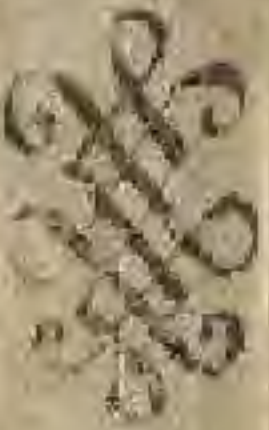
F 61

F. 61

P. Gio.



F 61

Interlocutori dell'Oratorio.

BIBLIOTECA ESTENSE MODENA

Giona . . . . . Alto.
Speranza . . . . Canto.
Obbedienza . . . . Canto.
Testo . . . . . Basso.
Atrebate Nocchiero . . Tenore.
Choro di Marinari . . .

[illegible]

Gloria

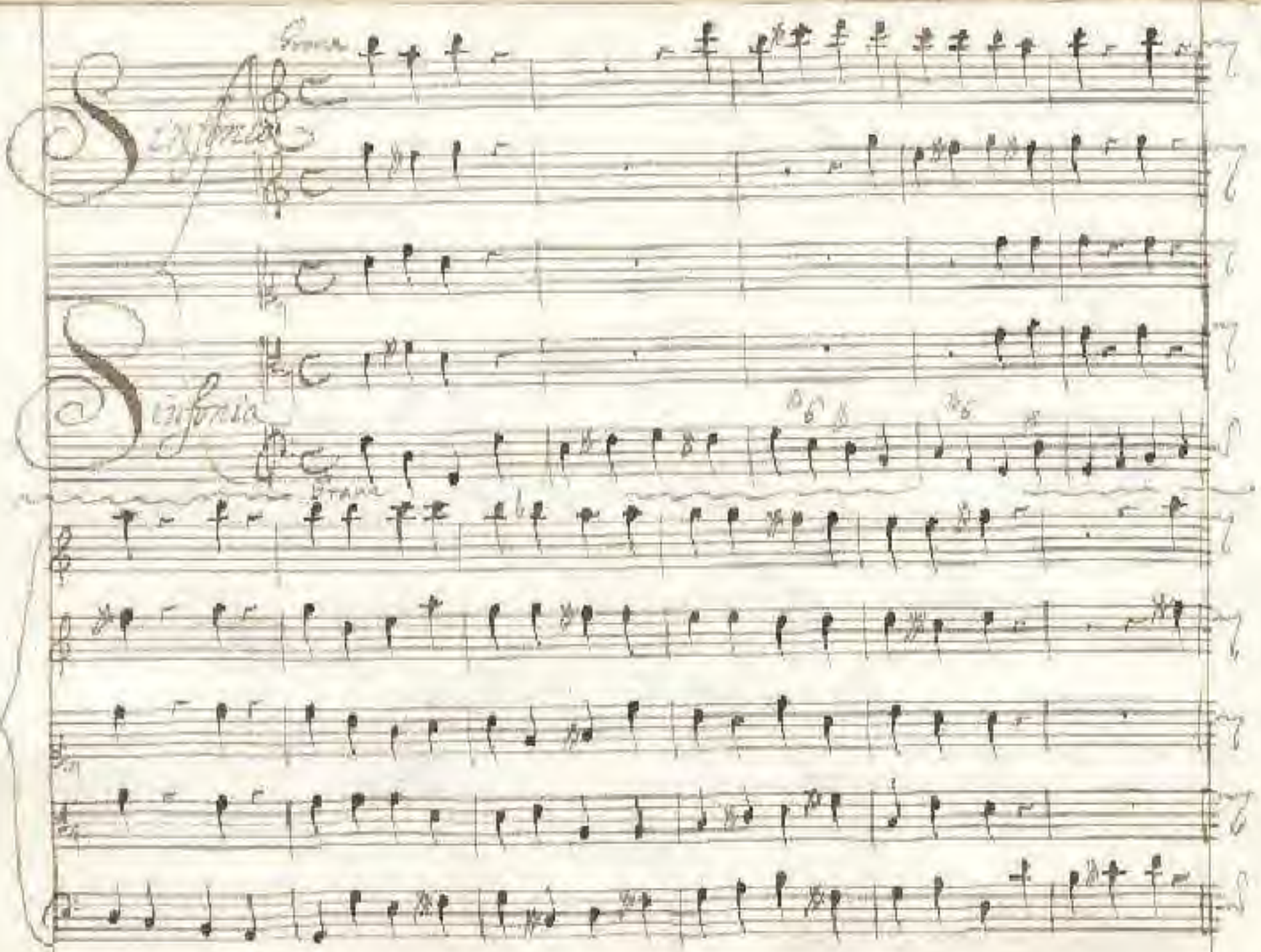
Biblioteca Estense
Modena

Oratorio a cinque Voci. Due Canti. Alto. Tenore, e Basso
Con Violini obligati, e Viole à bene placito.

Musica

Di Gio: Battista Bassani Accademico Filarmonico

1669


Sinfonia
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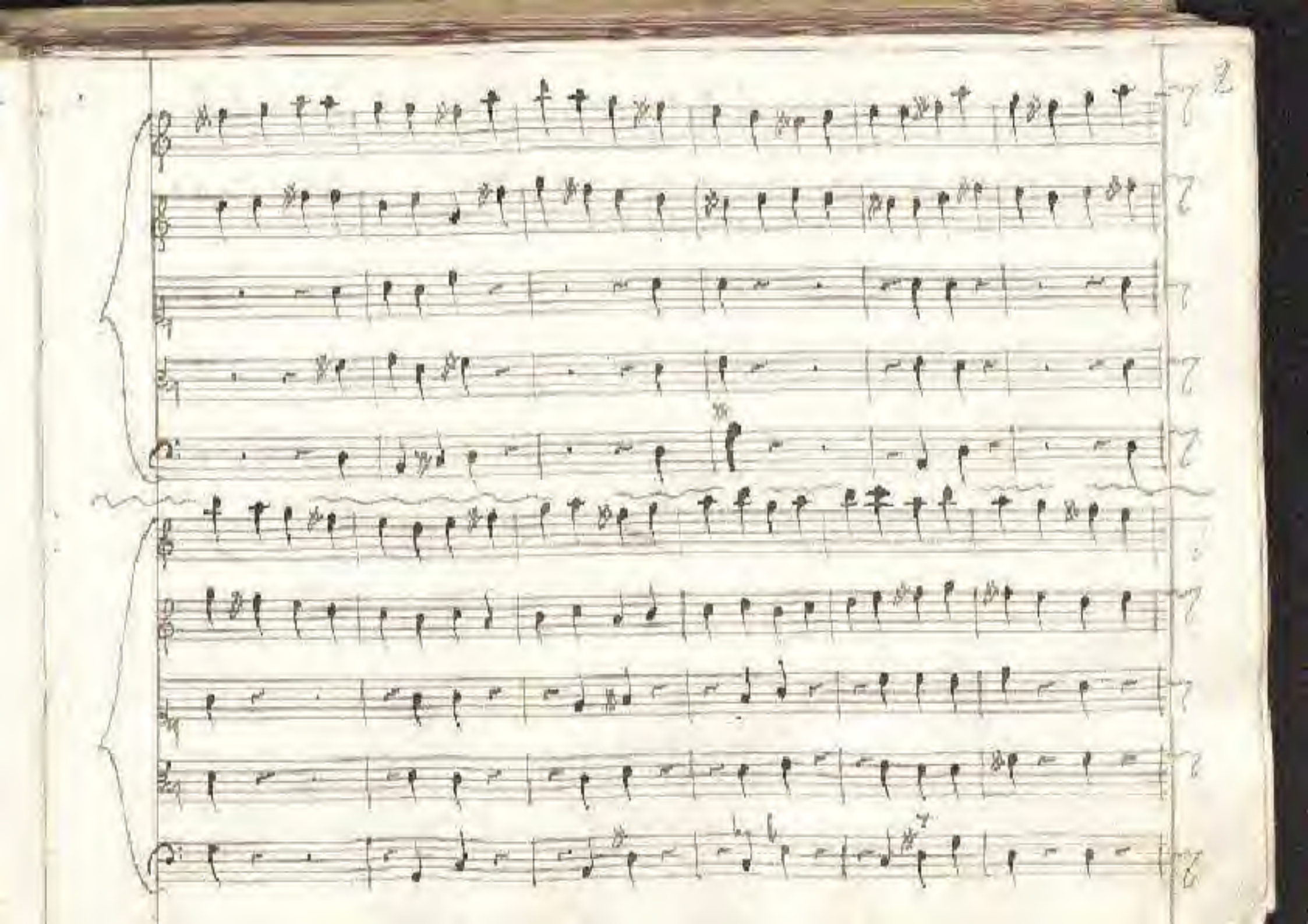

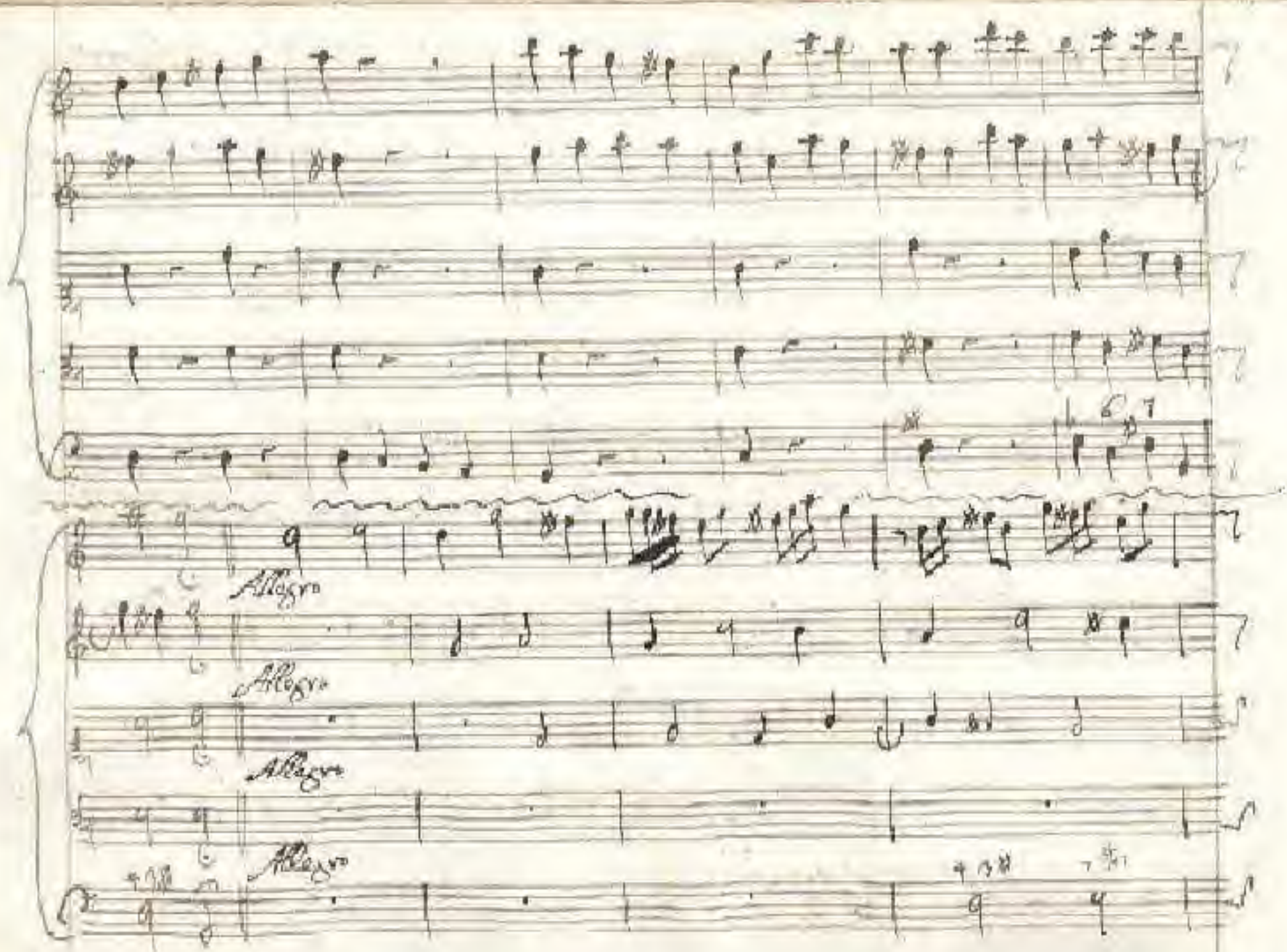
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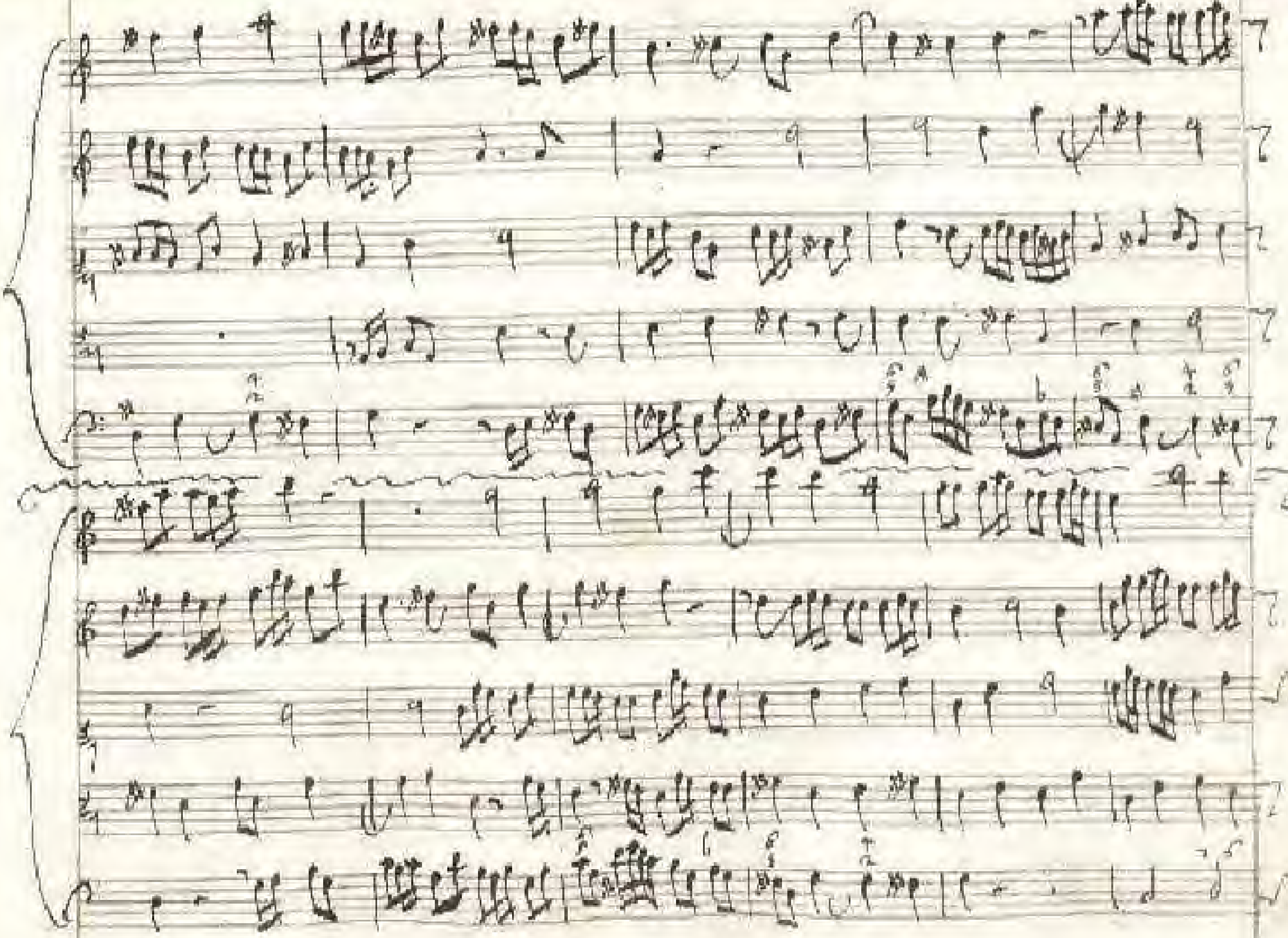
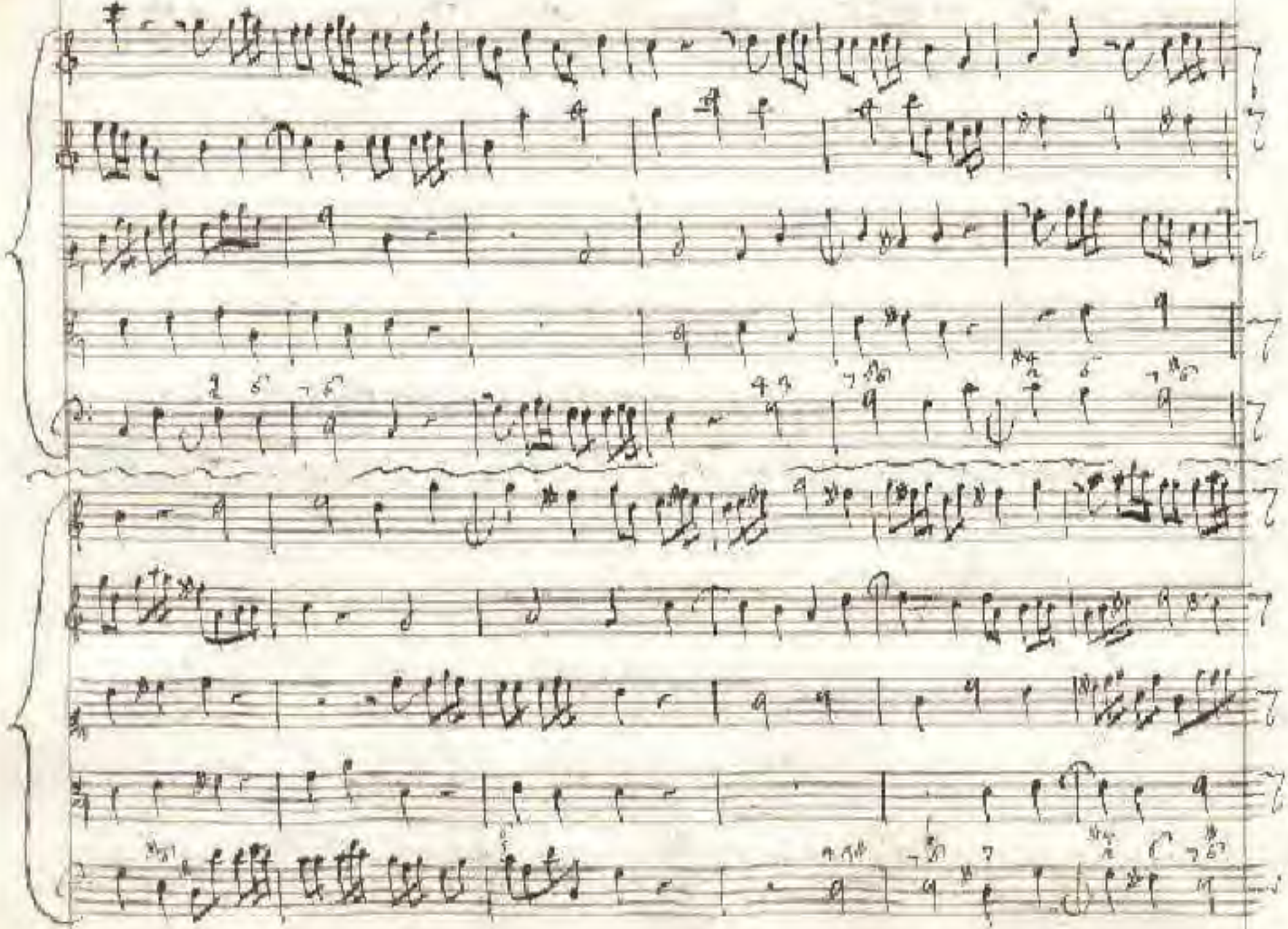
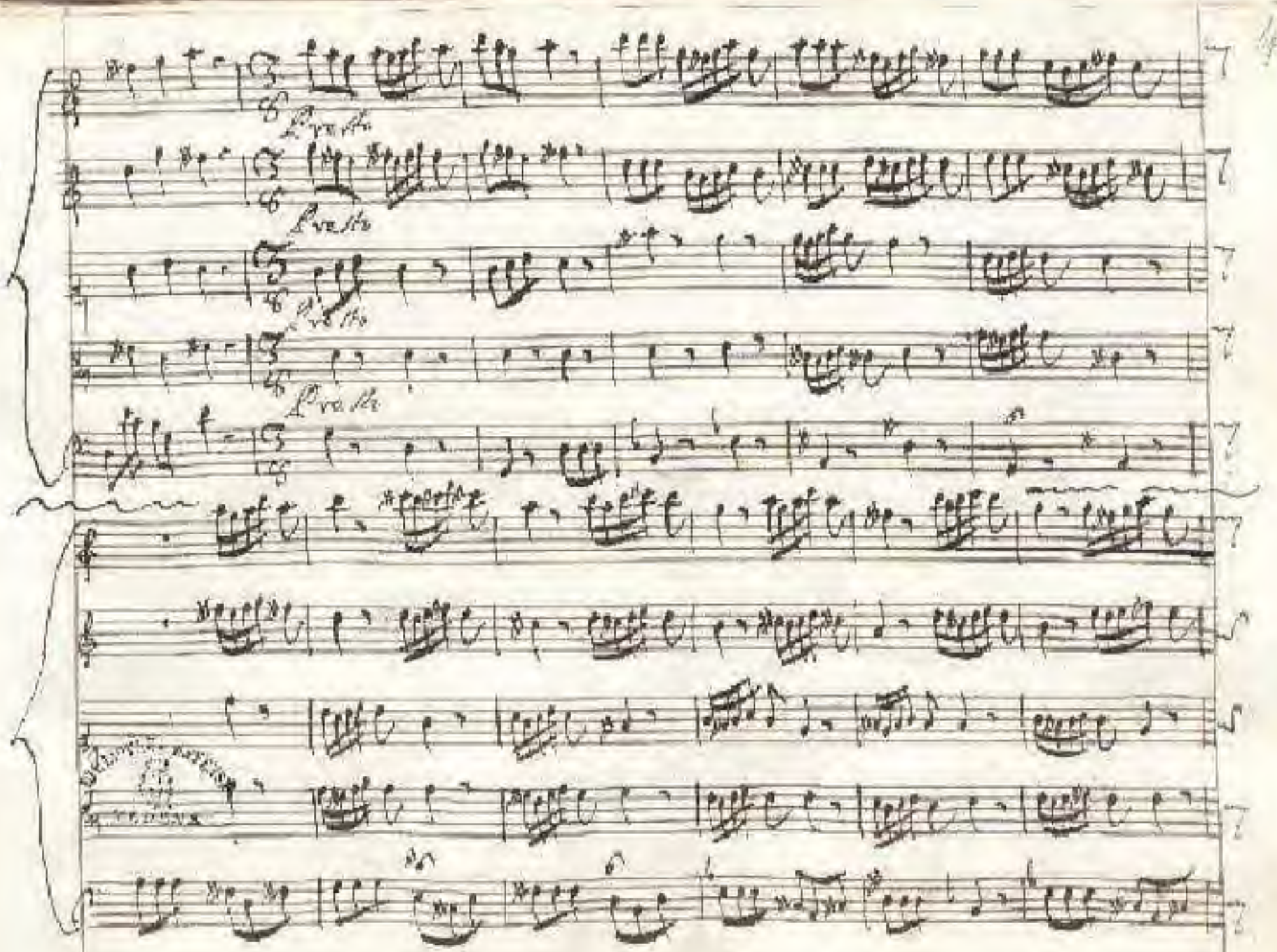
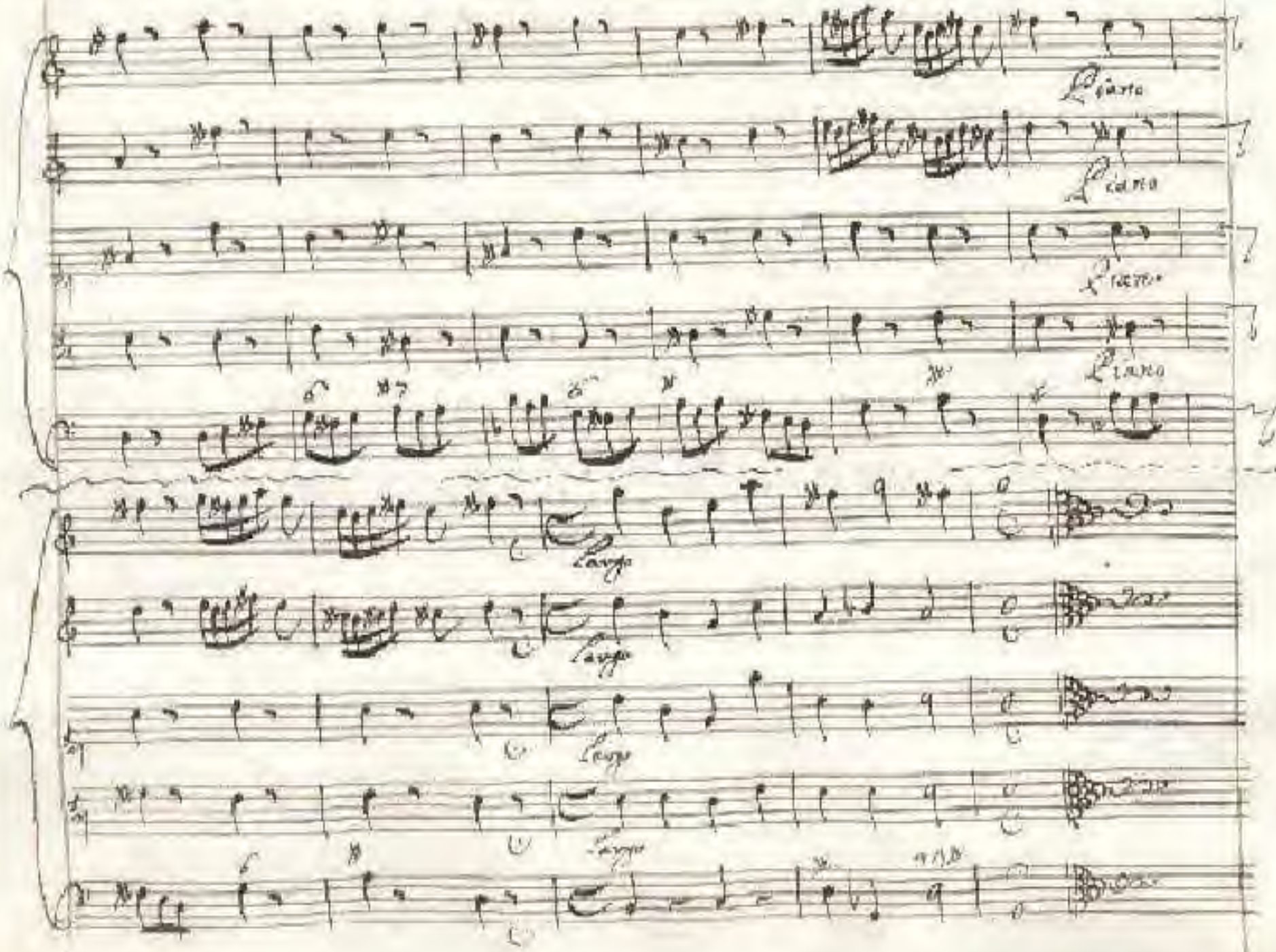





Viola


Largo
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Testo

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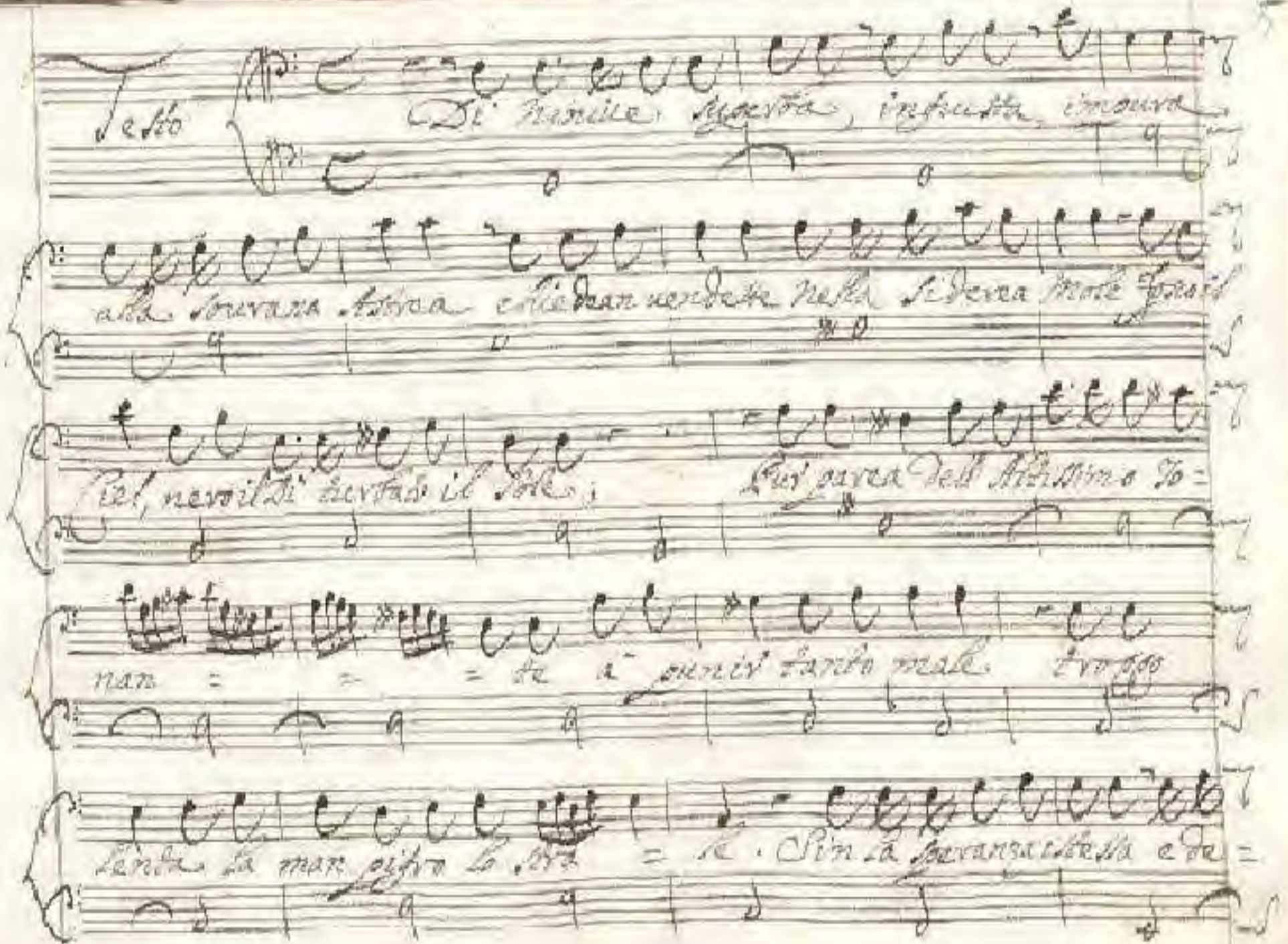
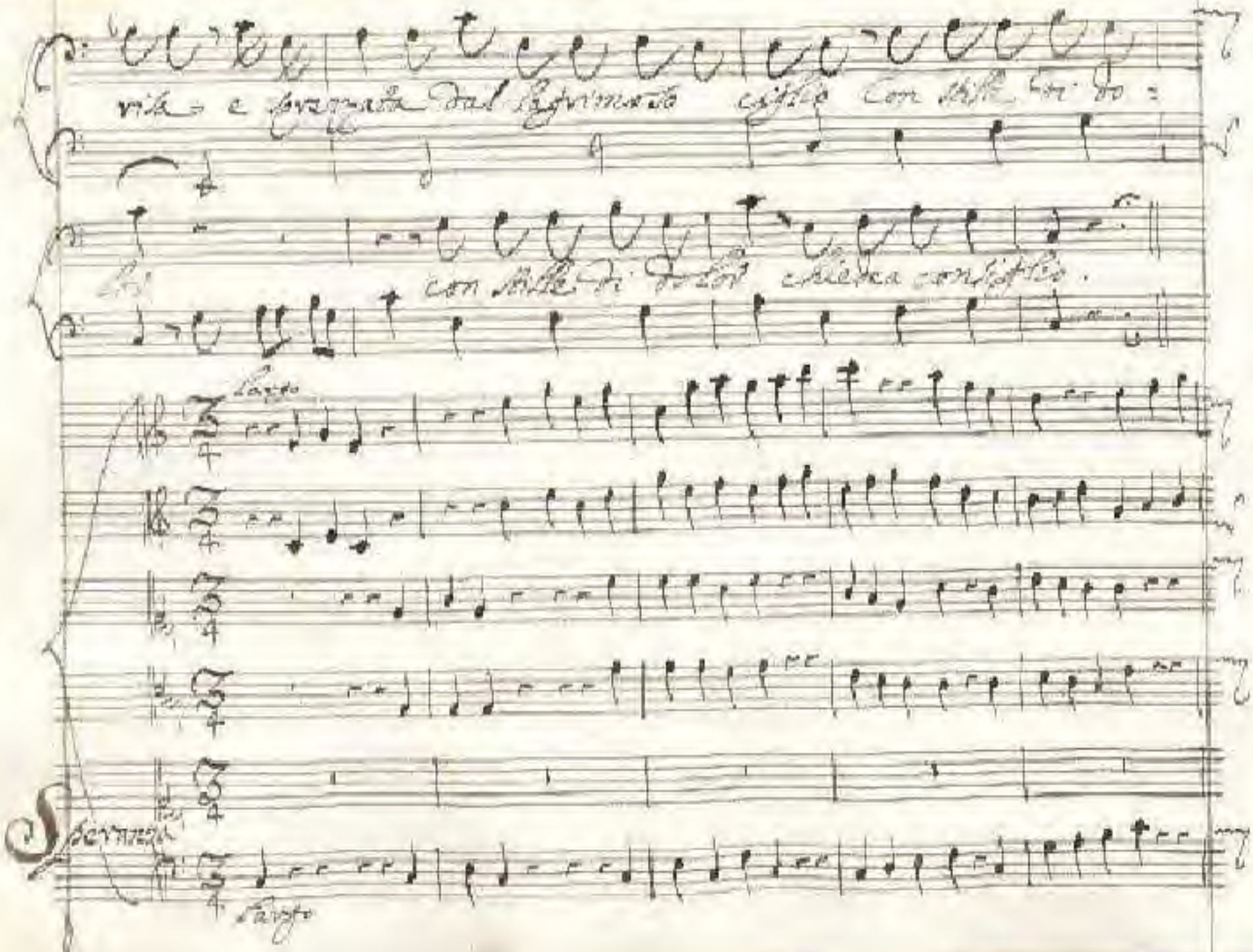




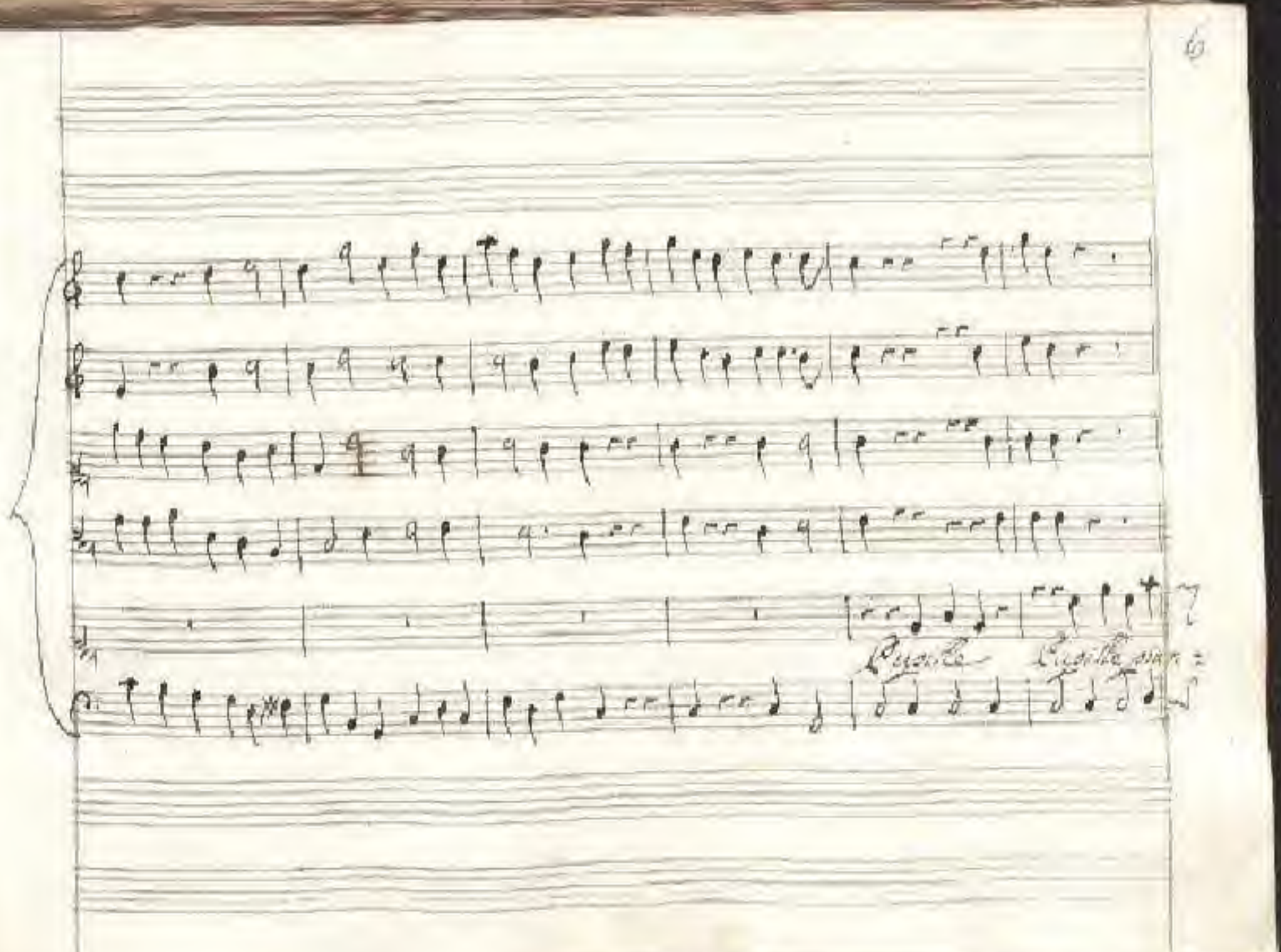
vita e prezzata dal lagrimoso ciglio con stile di do=

con stile di dolor chiedea consiglio.

Largo

Speranza

Largo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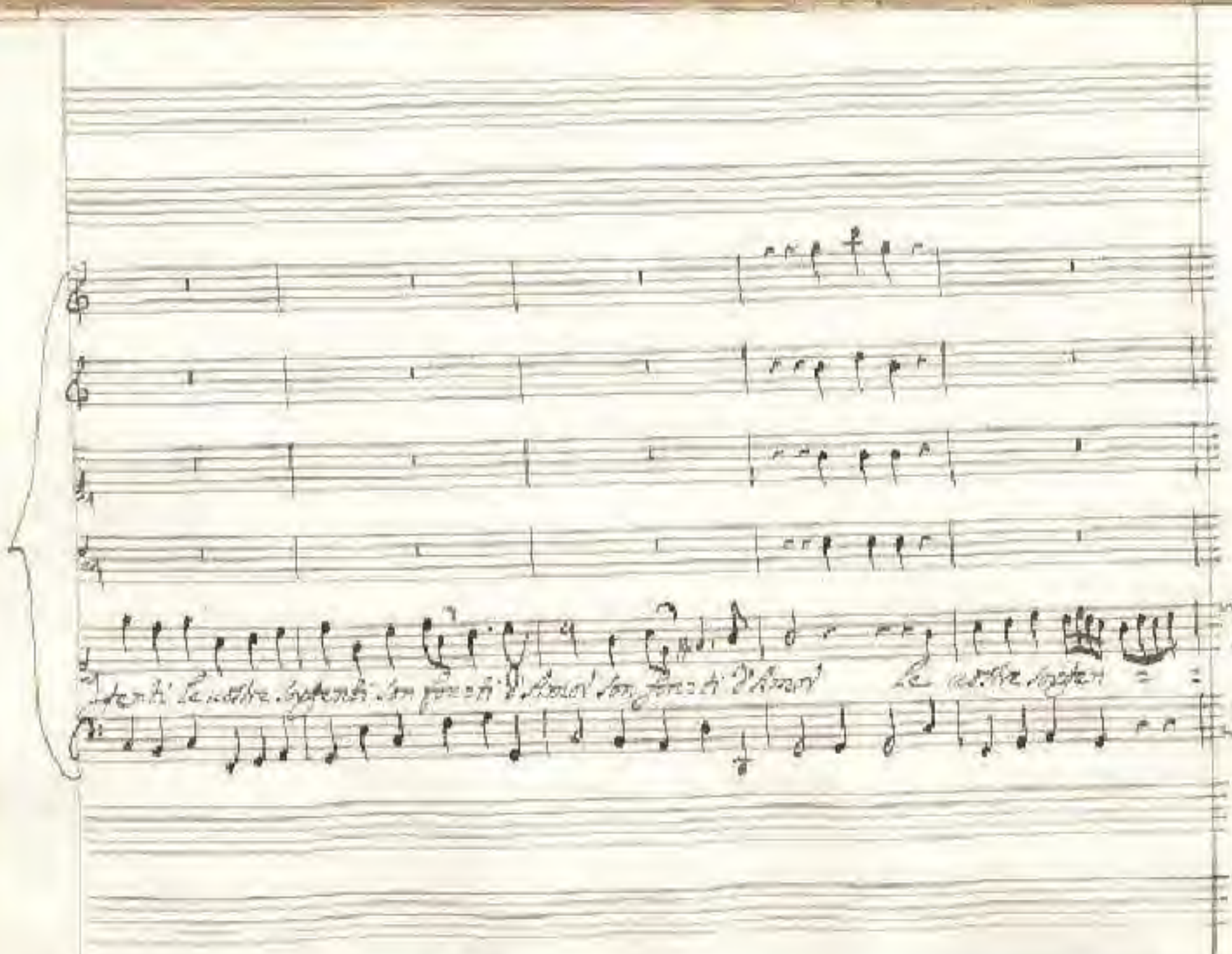

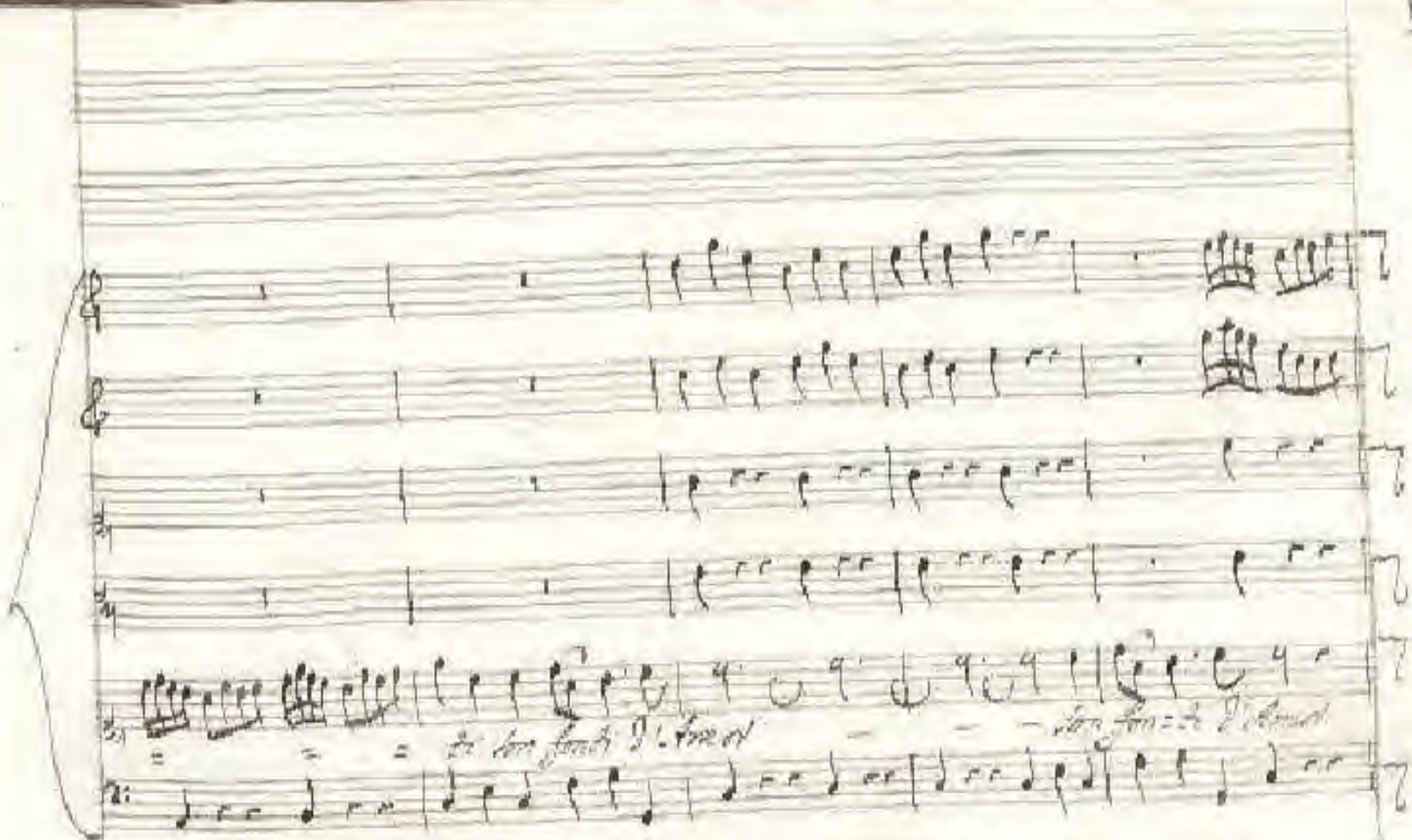

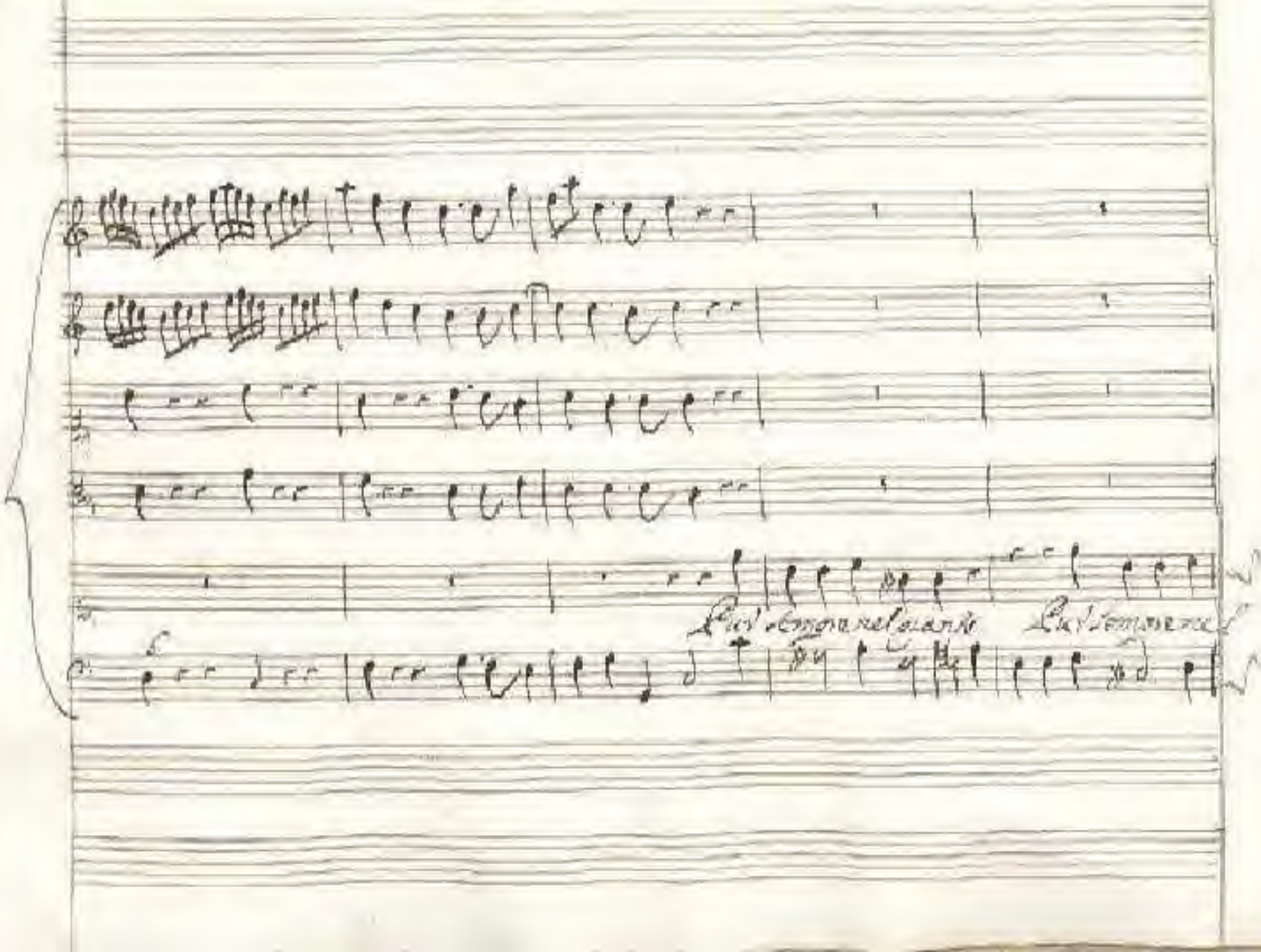

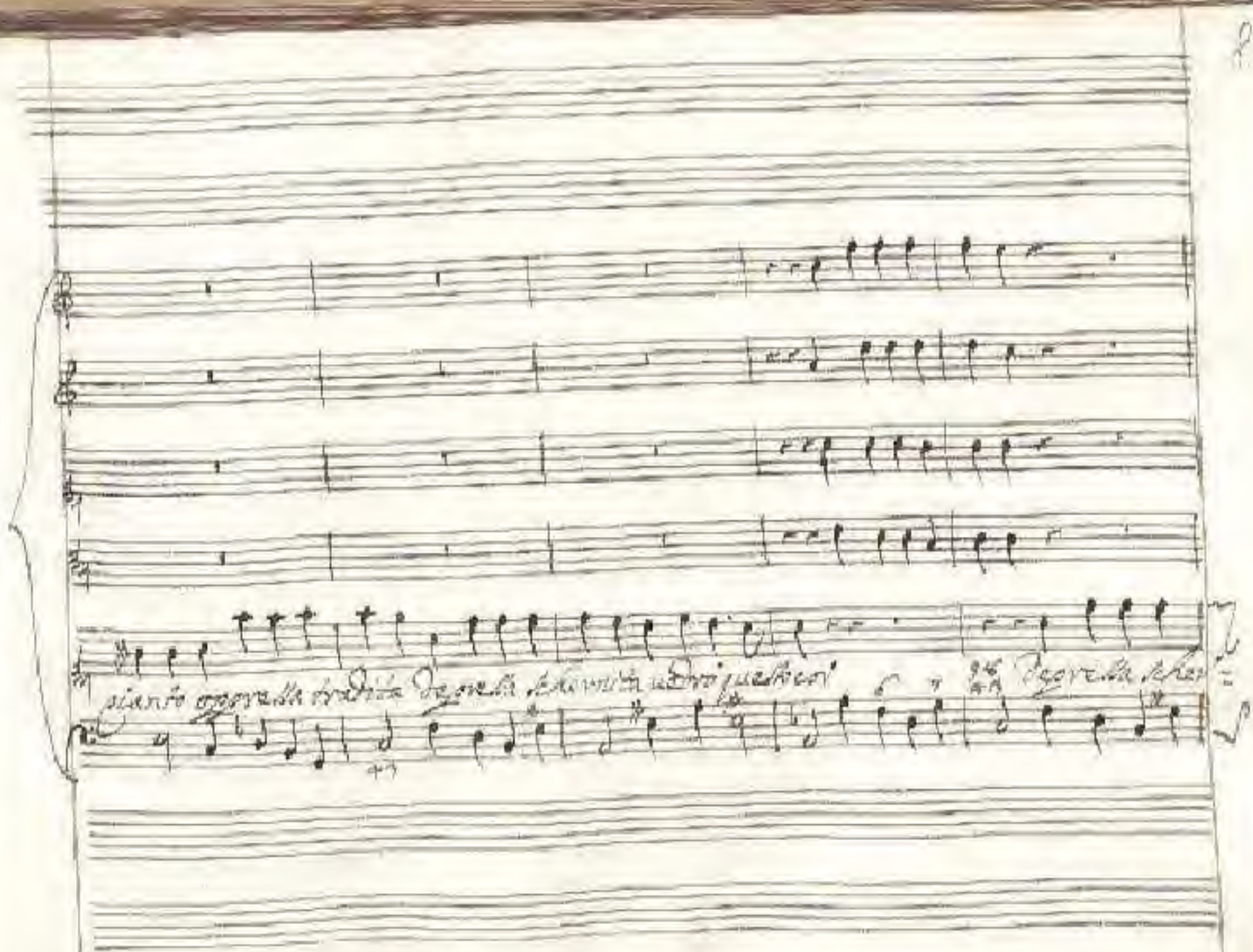

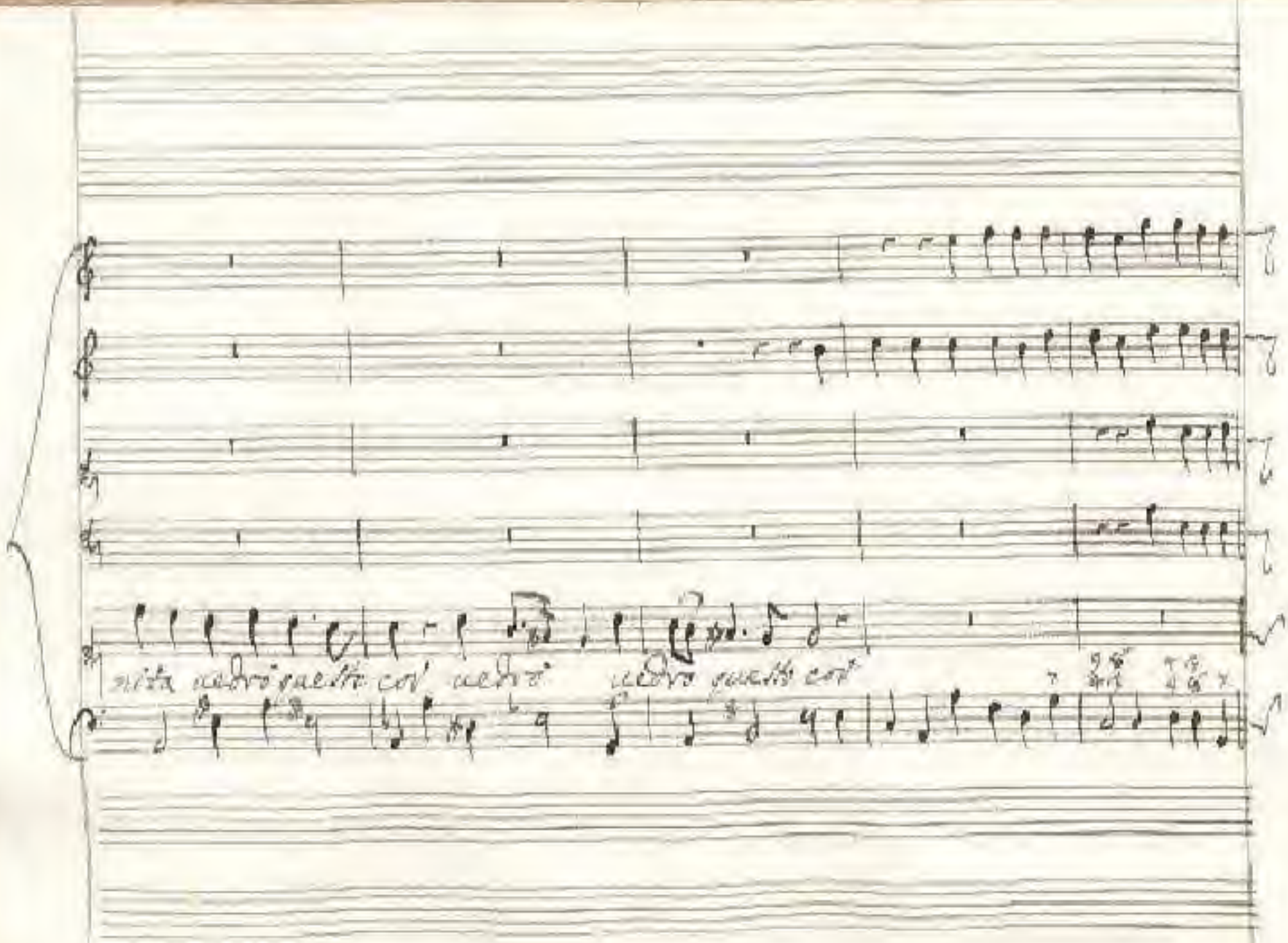
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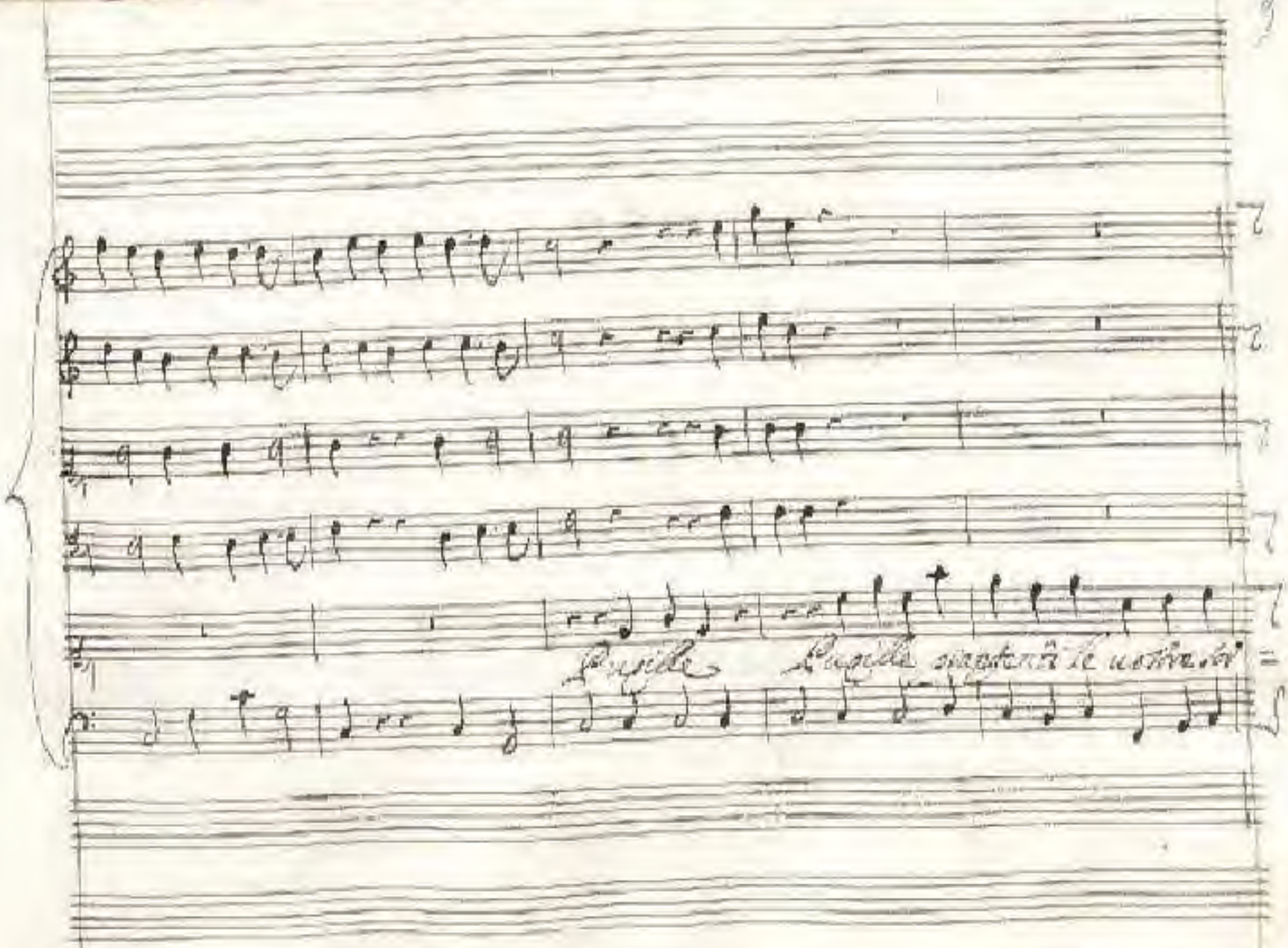
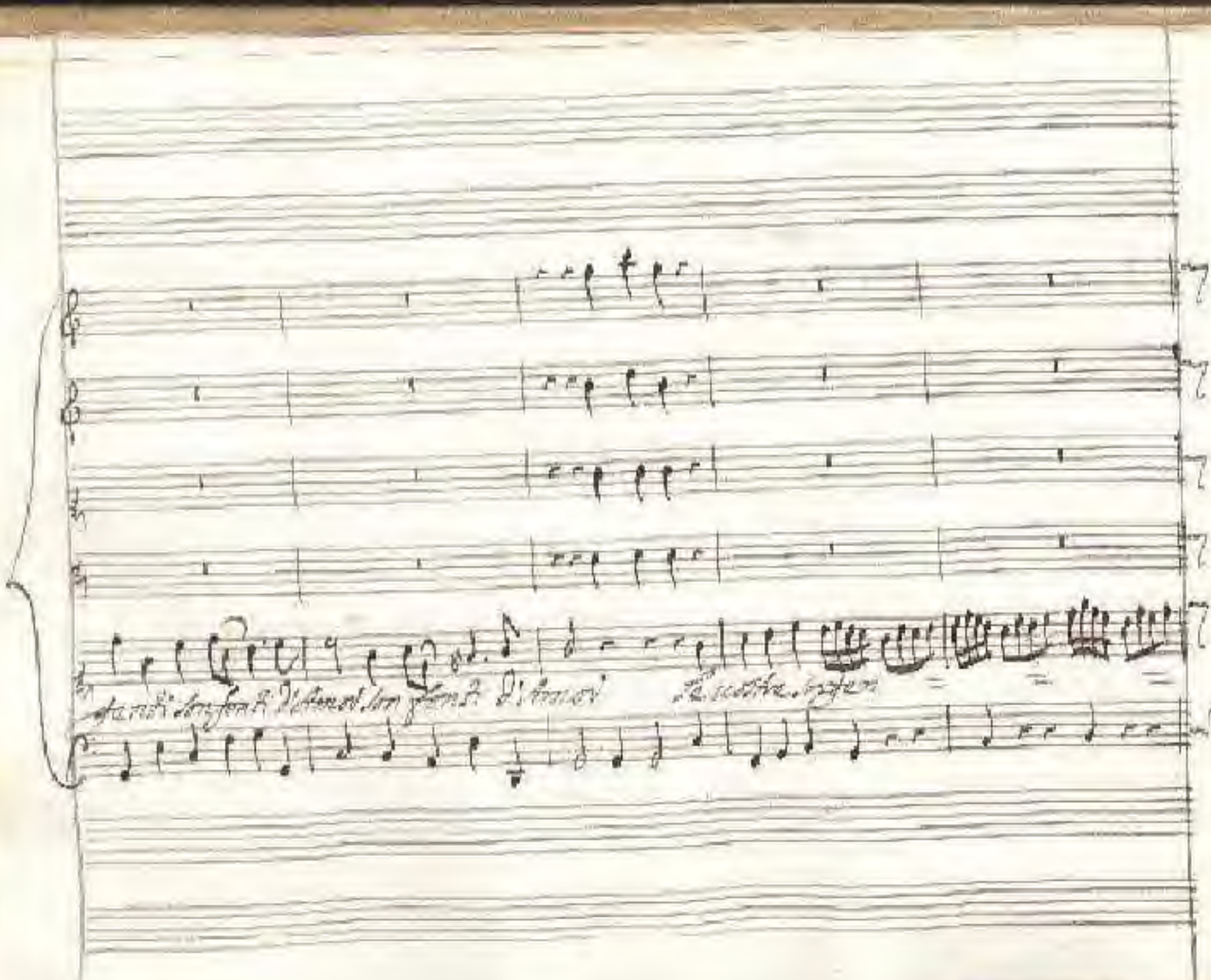
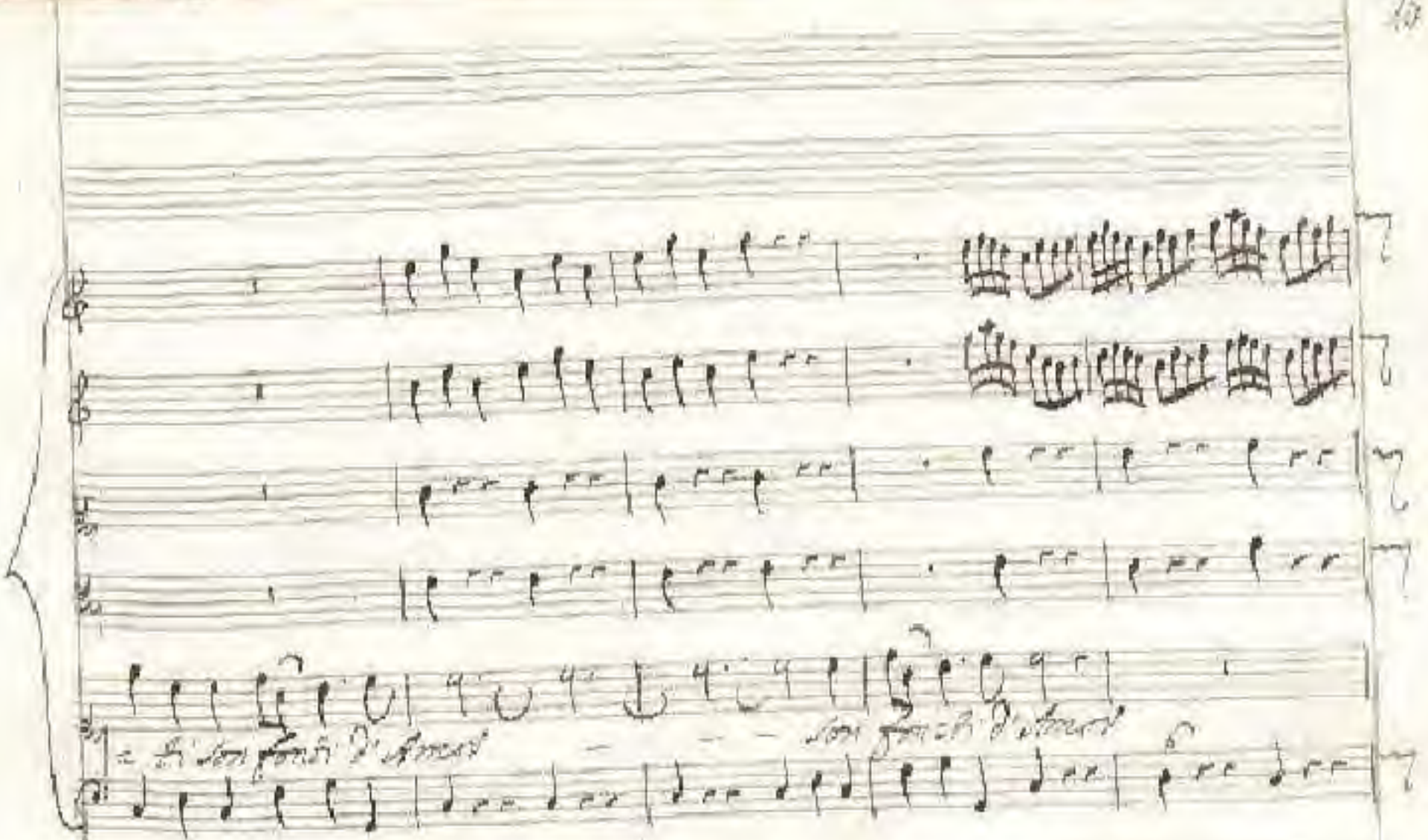
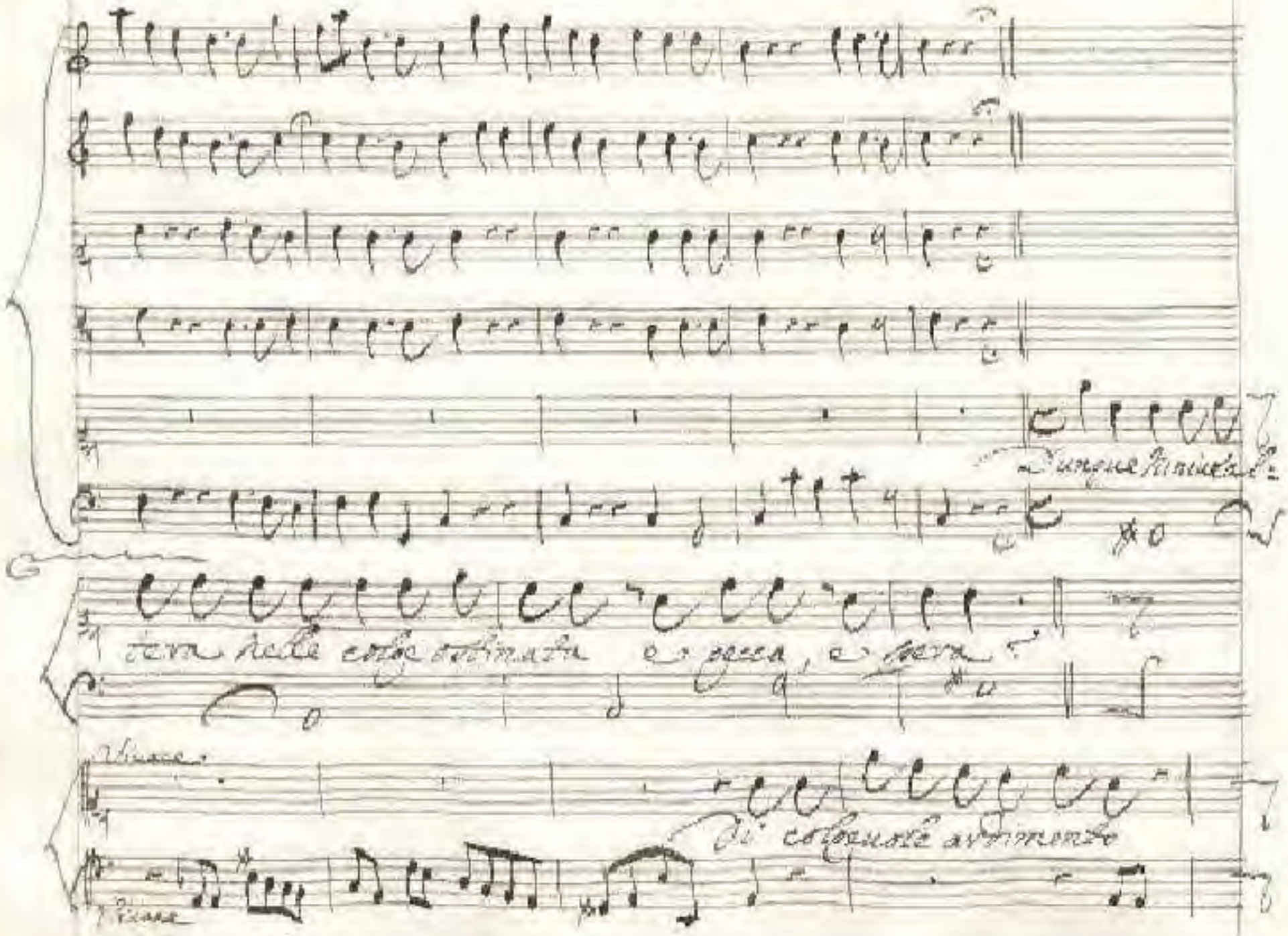





a ti son fonti d'Amor
son fonti d'Amor



Dunque Miniata

tera nelle colpe ostinata e pecca, e spera

Vivace

Di colpevole arrimento

Vivace

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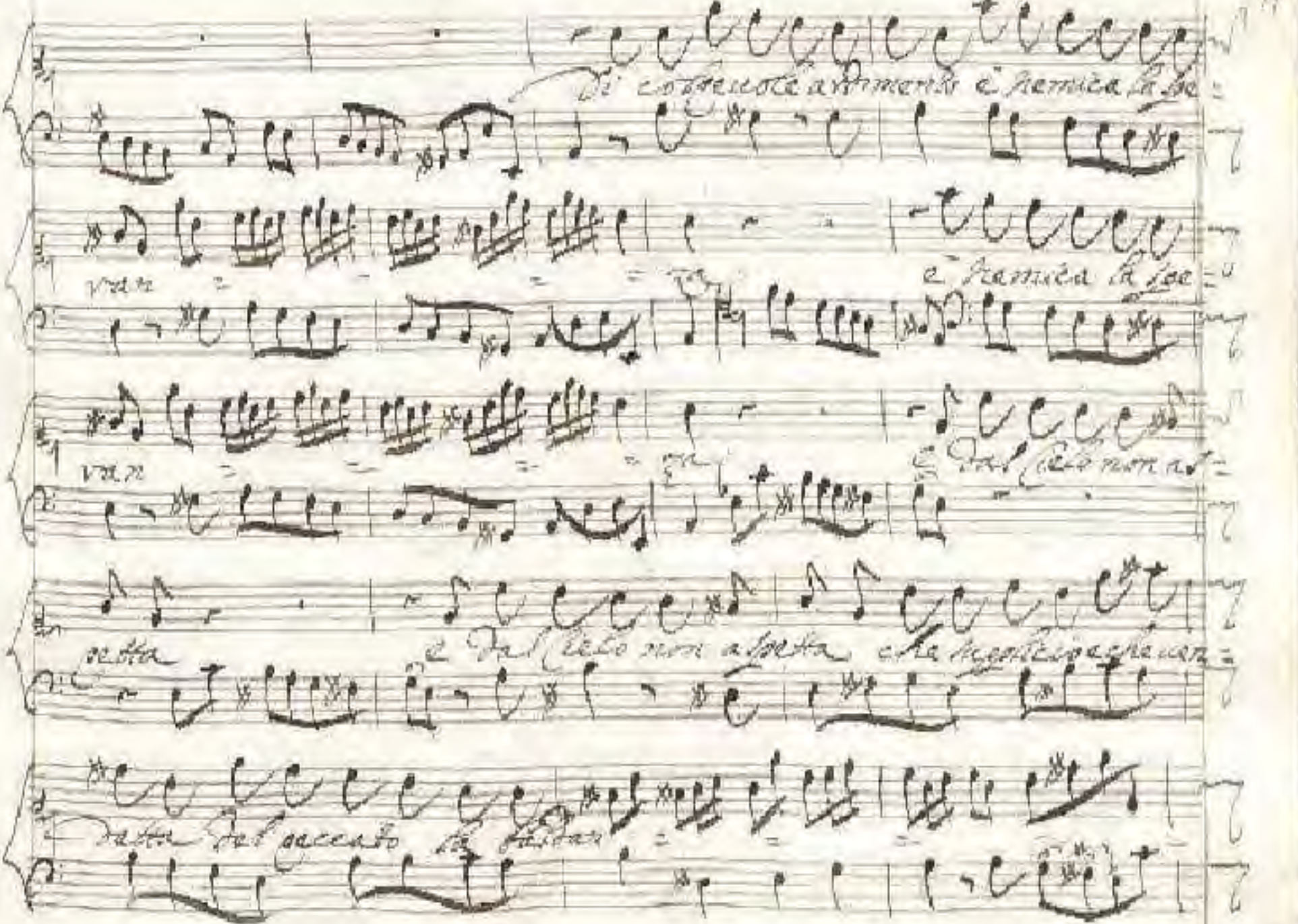

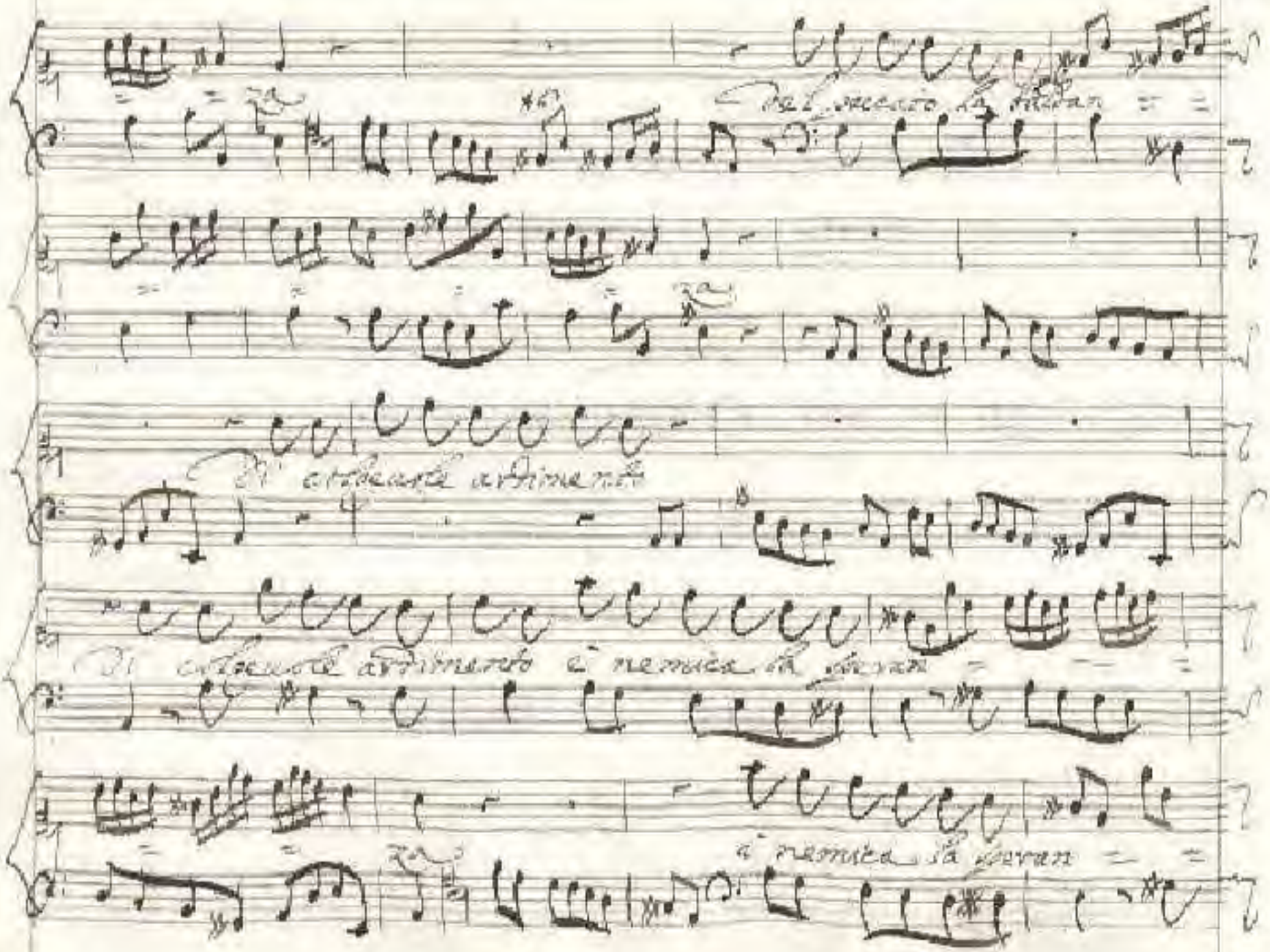

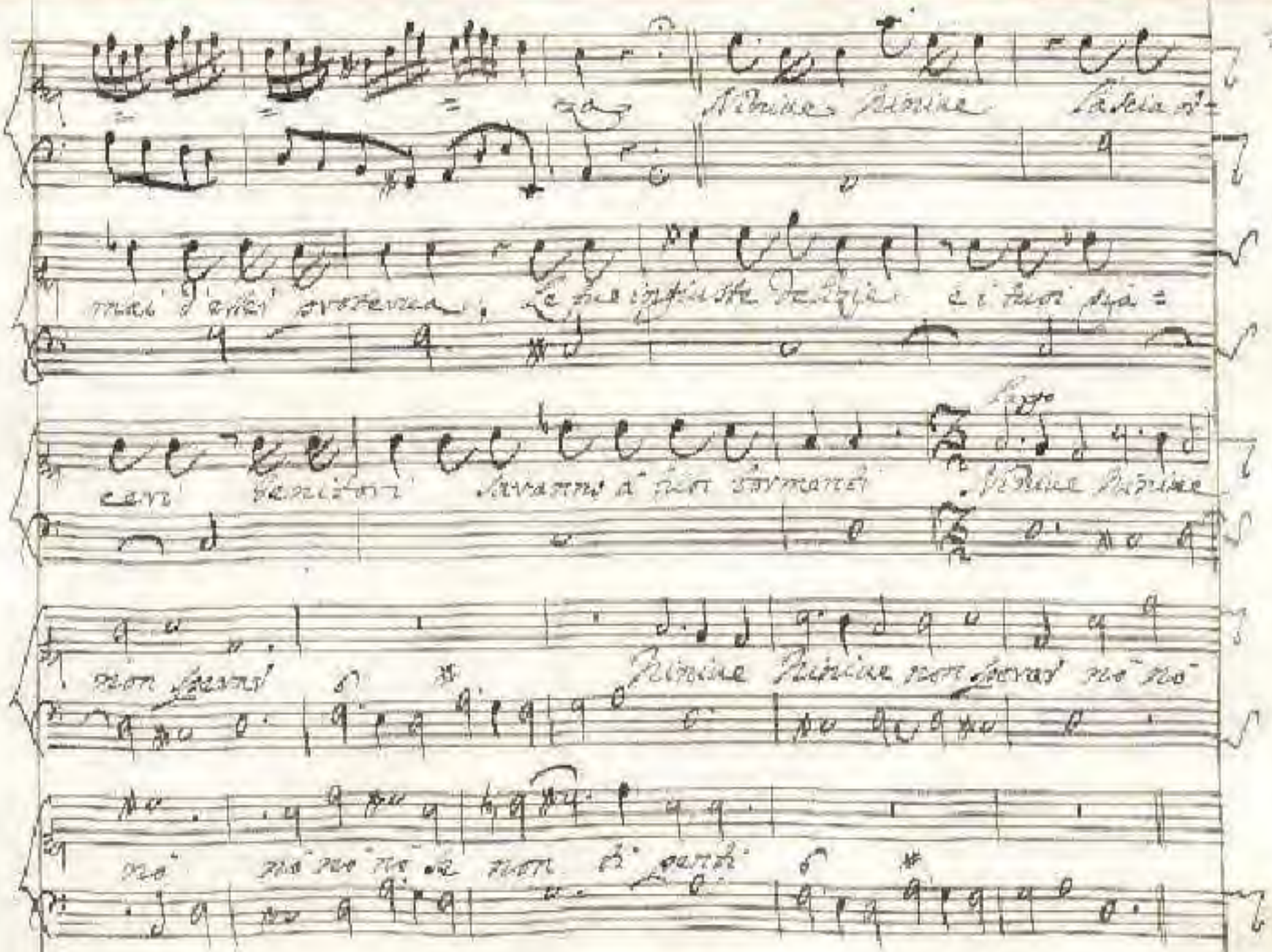

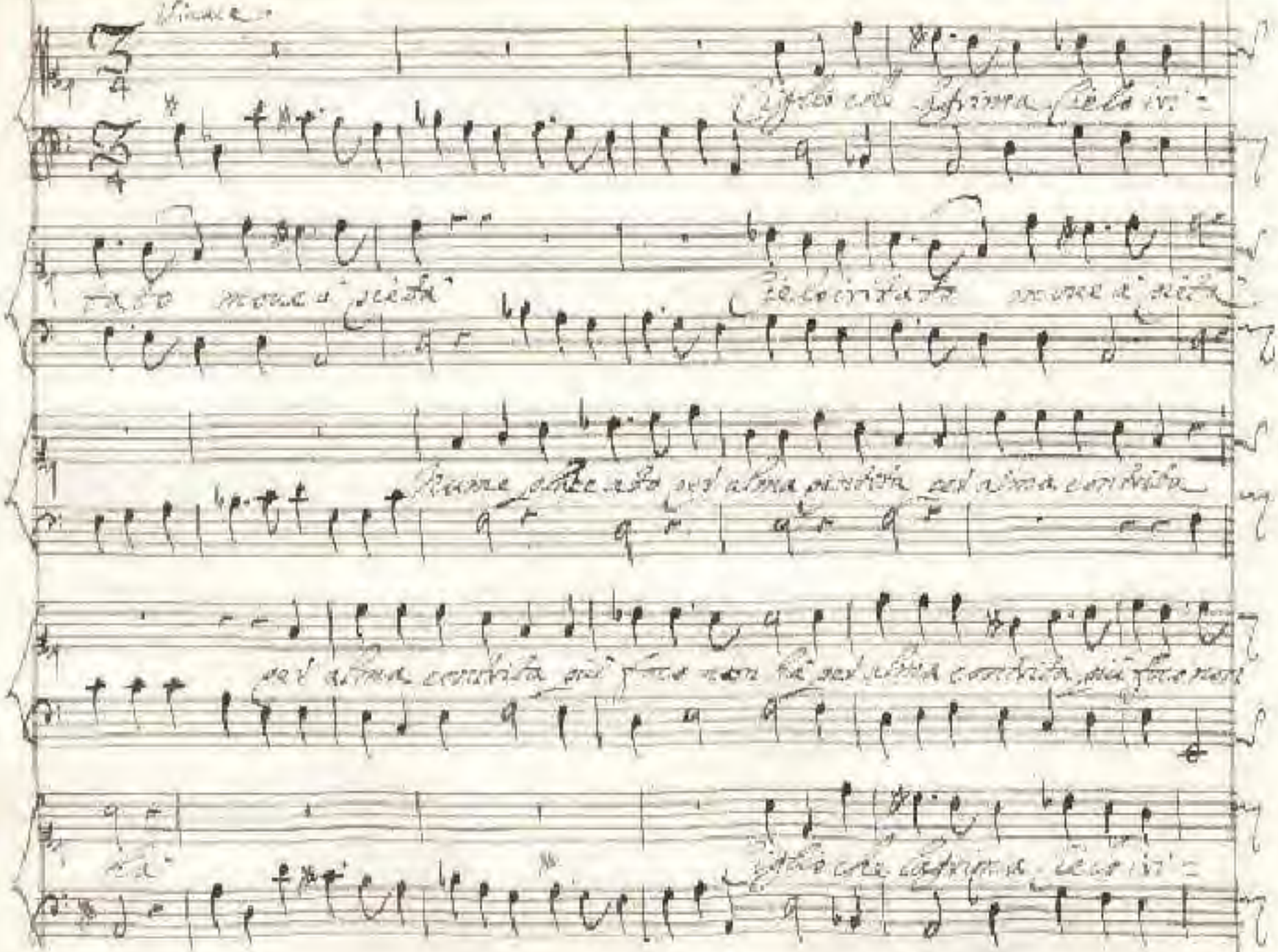

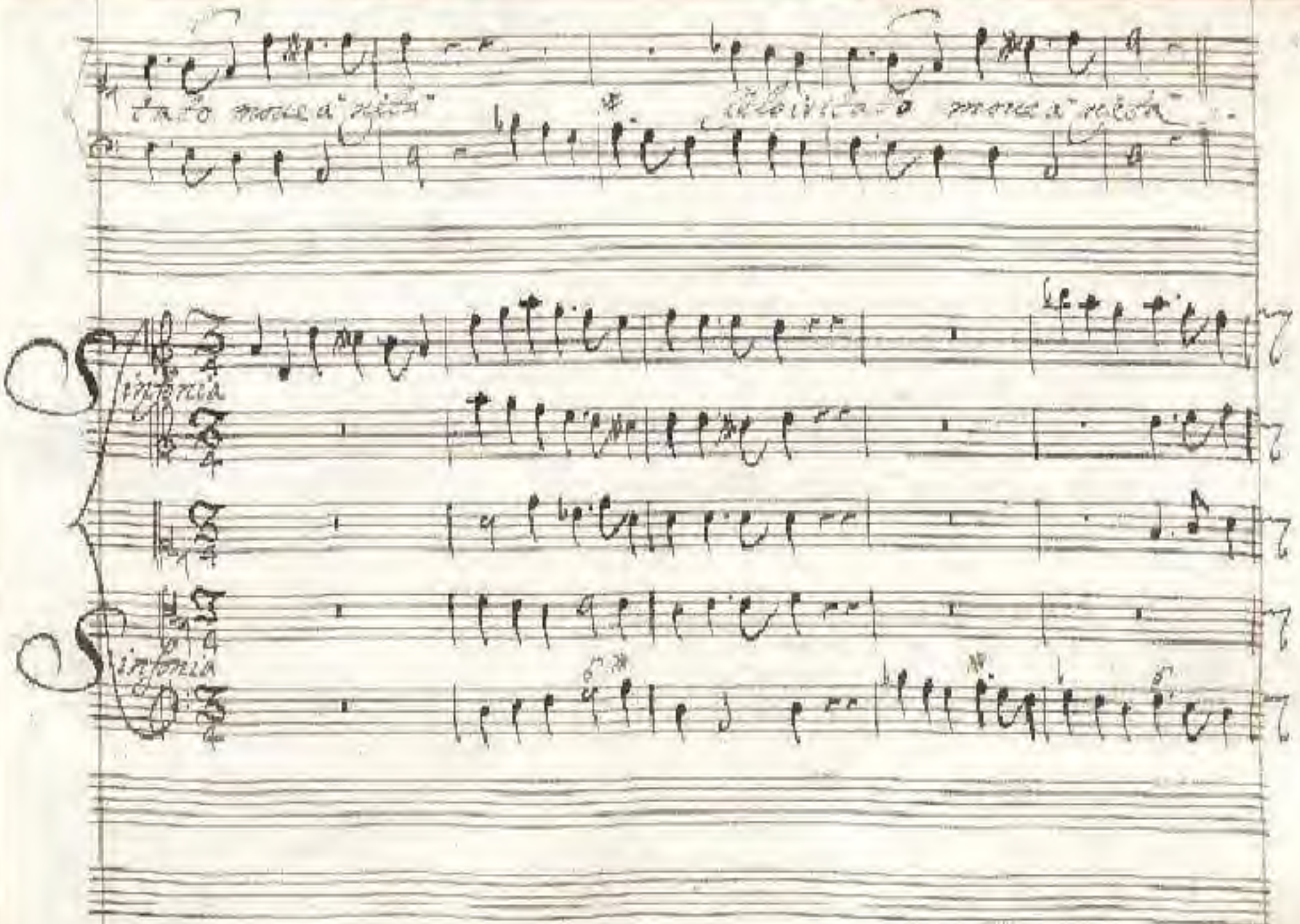
Sinfonia
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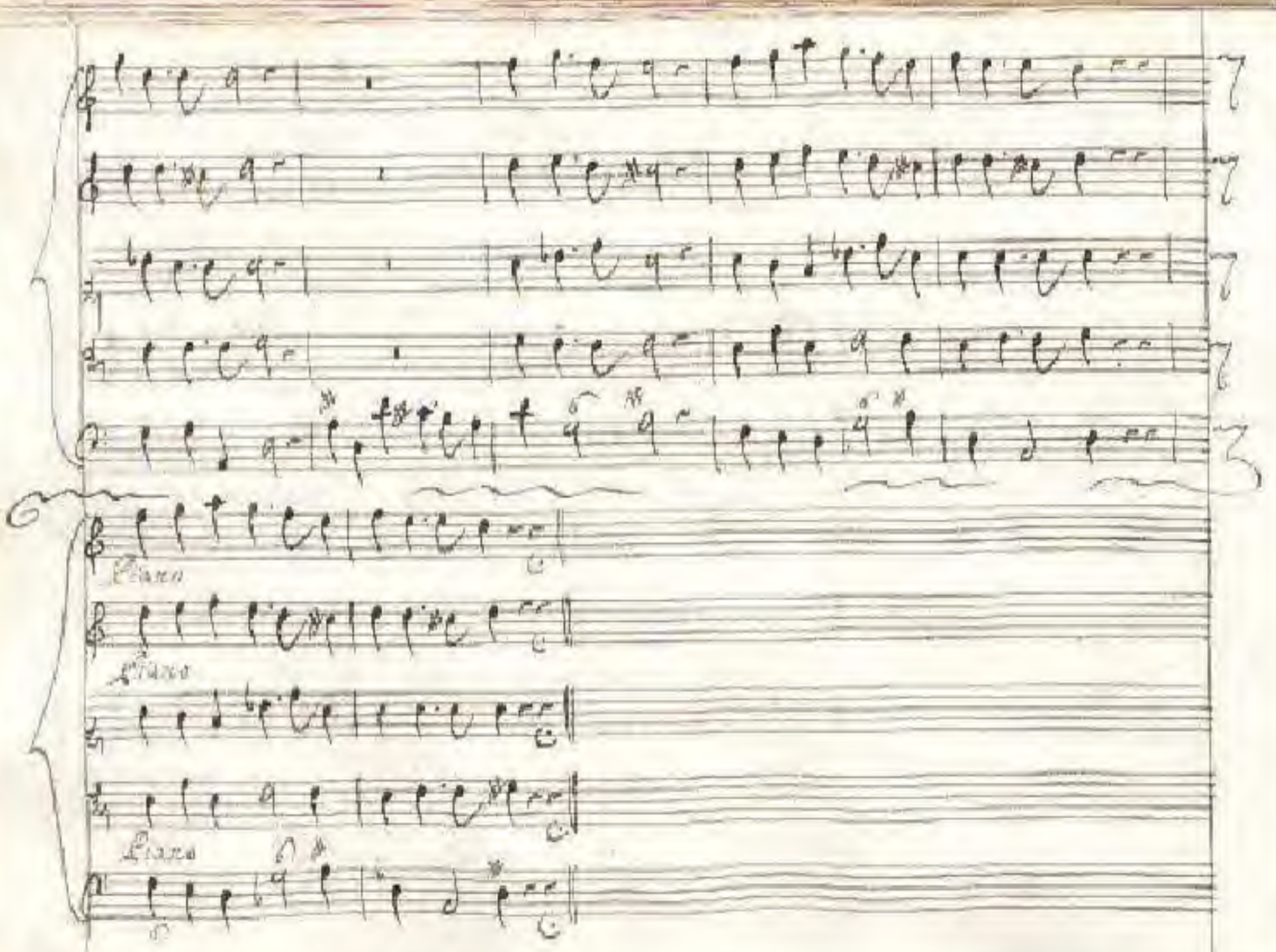

Piano
Piano
Piano

Testo

Già quell'occhio che vede gl'arcani d'ogni Core dei

Di dagl'Anni ad onta In Ninive scorgea Pianto e dolore

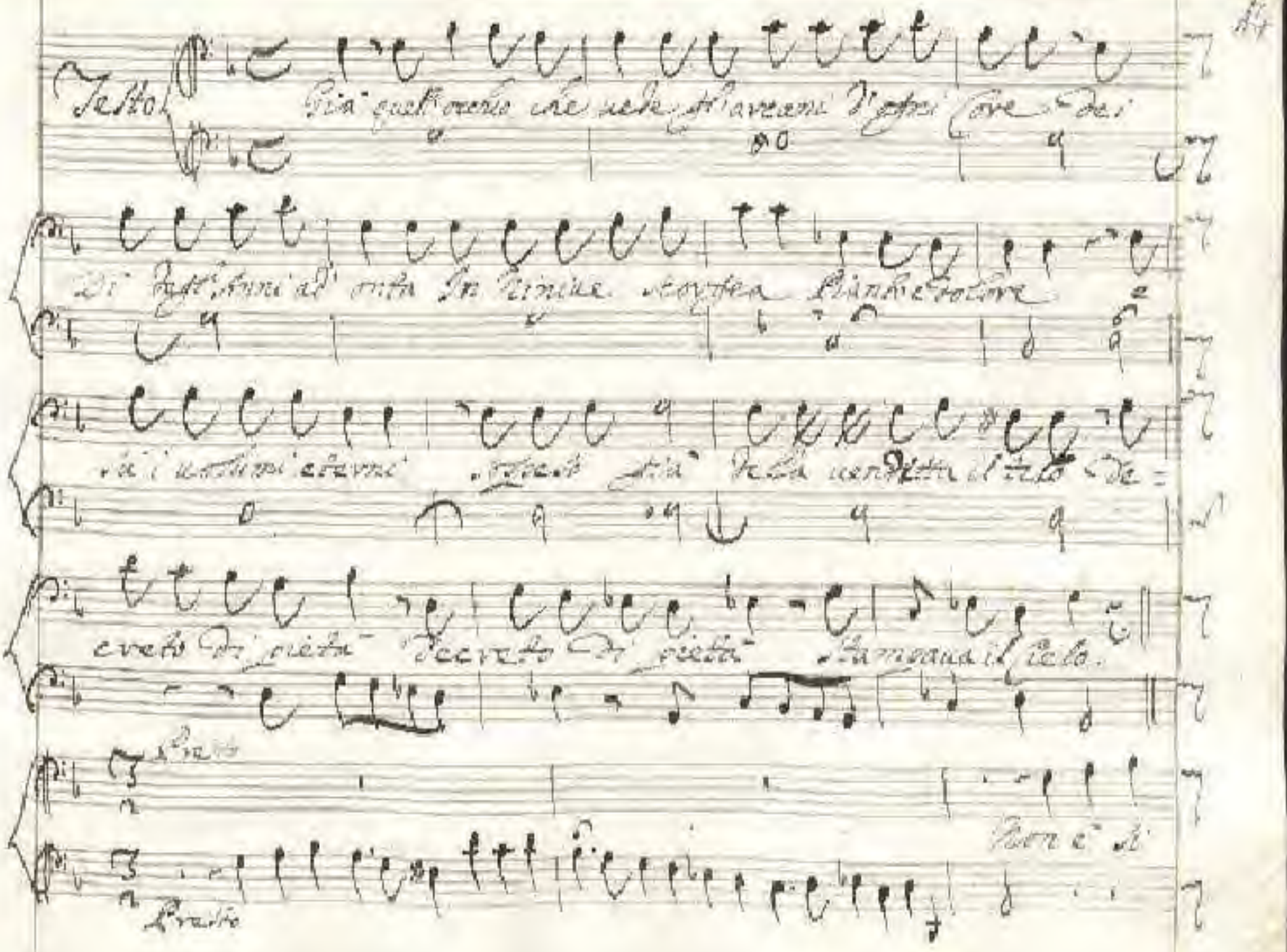
su i volumi eterni sospeso già della vendetta il telo de=

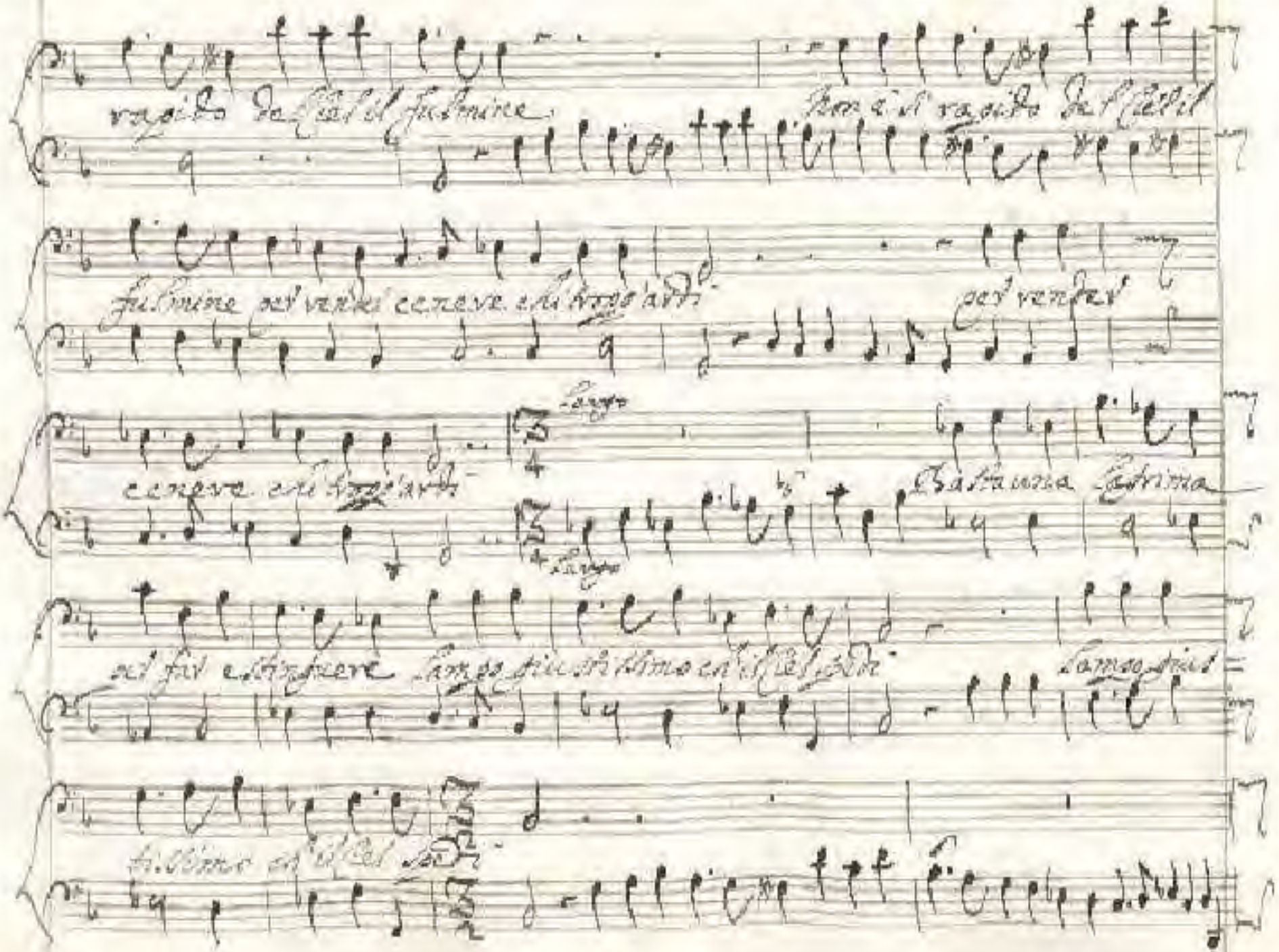
creto di pietà decreto di pietà stampava il Cielo.

Presto

Non è si

Presto




Largo
Largo

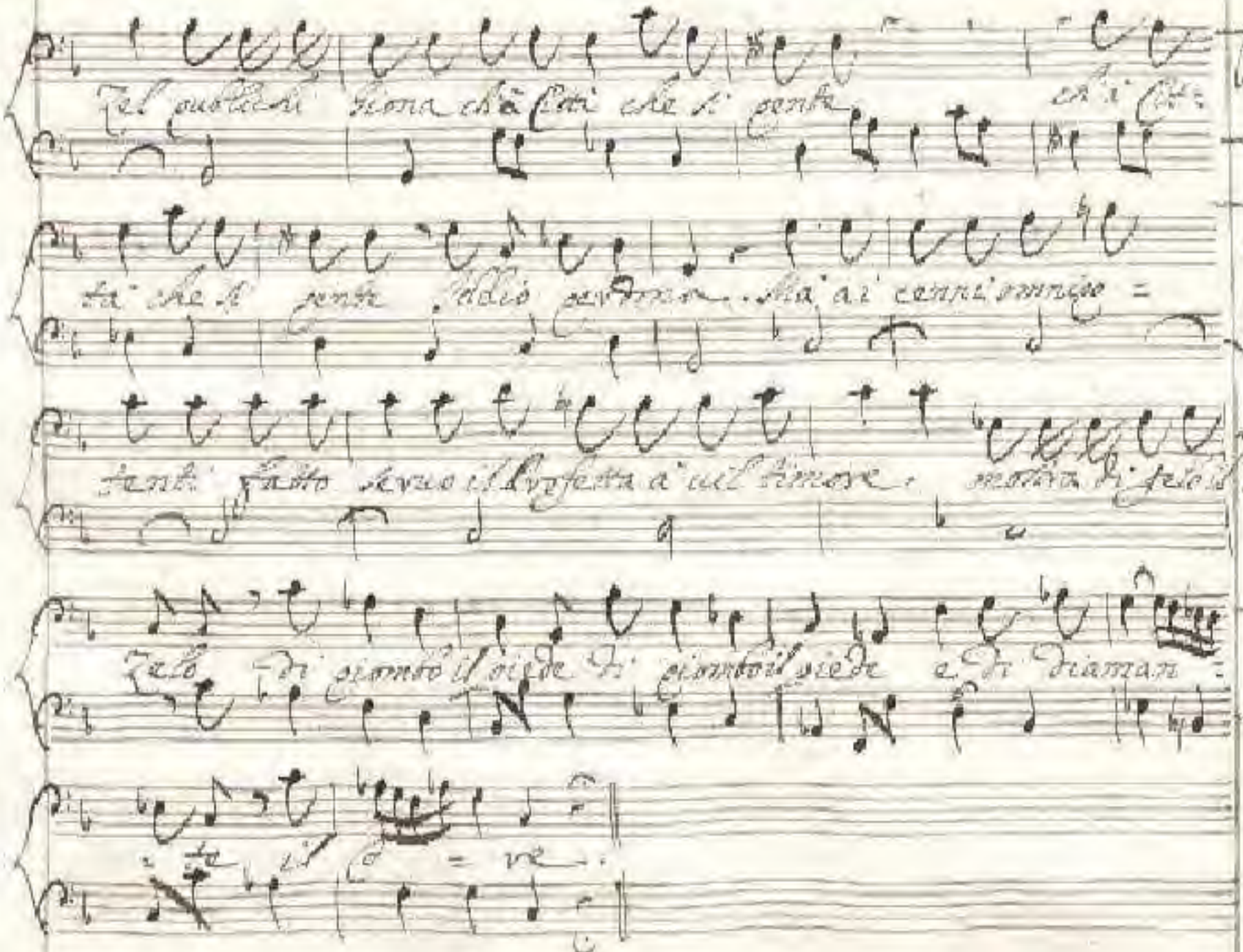
Non è sì rapido del Ciel il fulmine non è sì

rapido del Ciel il fulmine per render cenere chi troppo ardi per render

cenere chi troppo ardi. Per non parlar con la saetta ultrice il

Dio della clemenza de suoi benigni arcani alla Città perversa

d'Amath il figlio ambasciator destina. Là con lingua di



Zel publichi buona ch'à Citti che si gente ch'à Citt=

tà che si gente Iddio perdona. Ma ai cenni omnipo=

tenti fatto servo il Profetta à vil timore. mostra di zelo il

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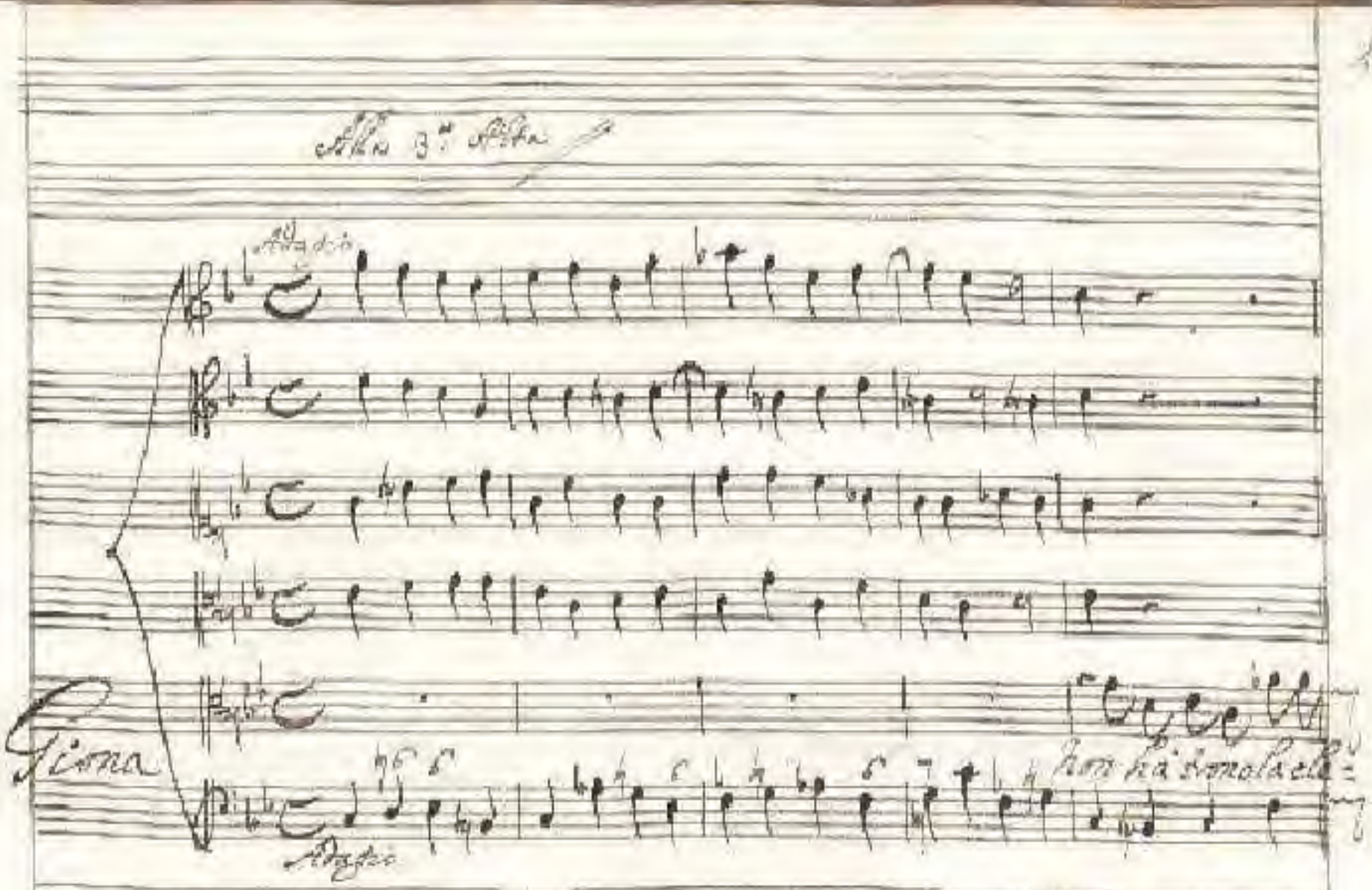
te il Co=re.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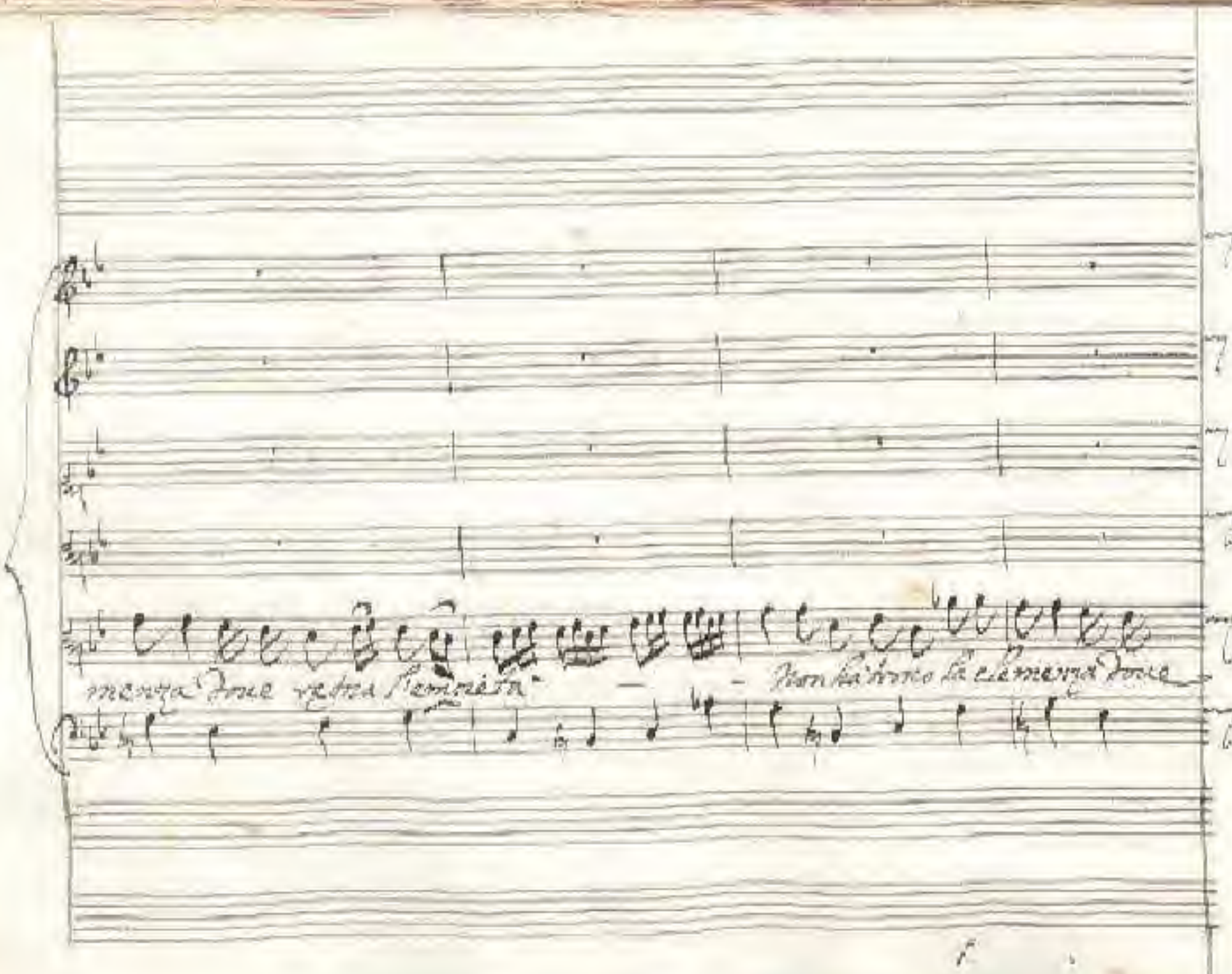
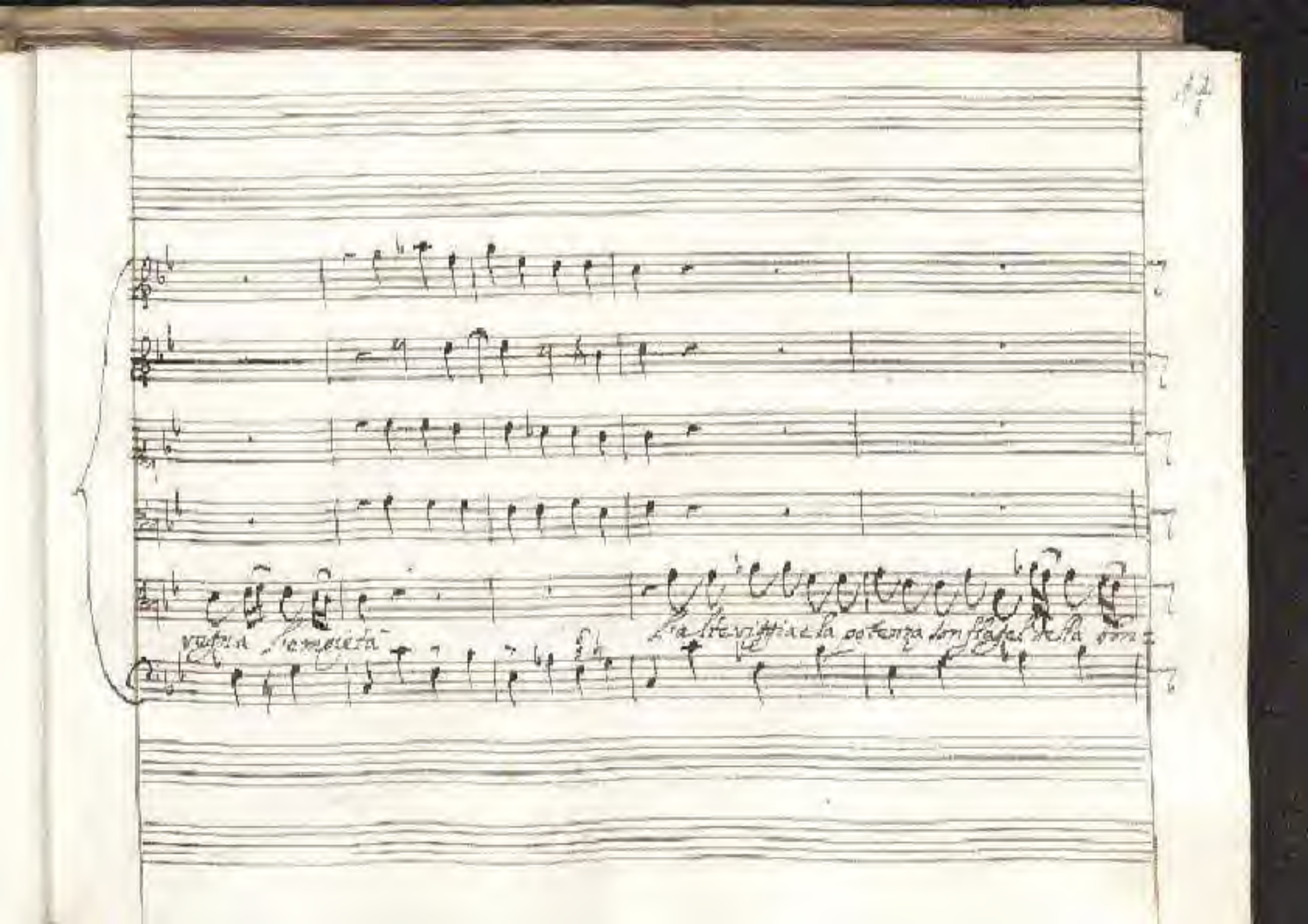
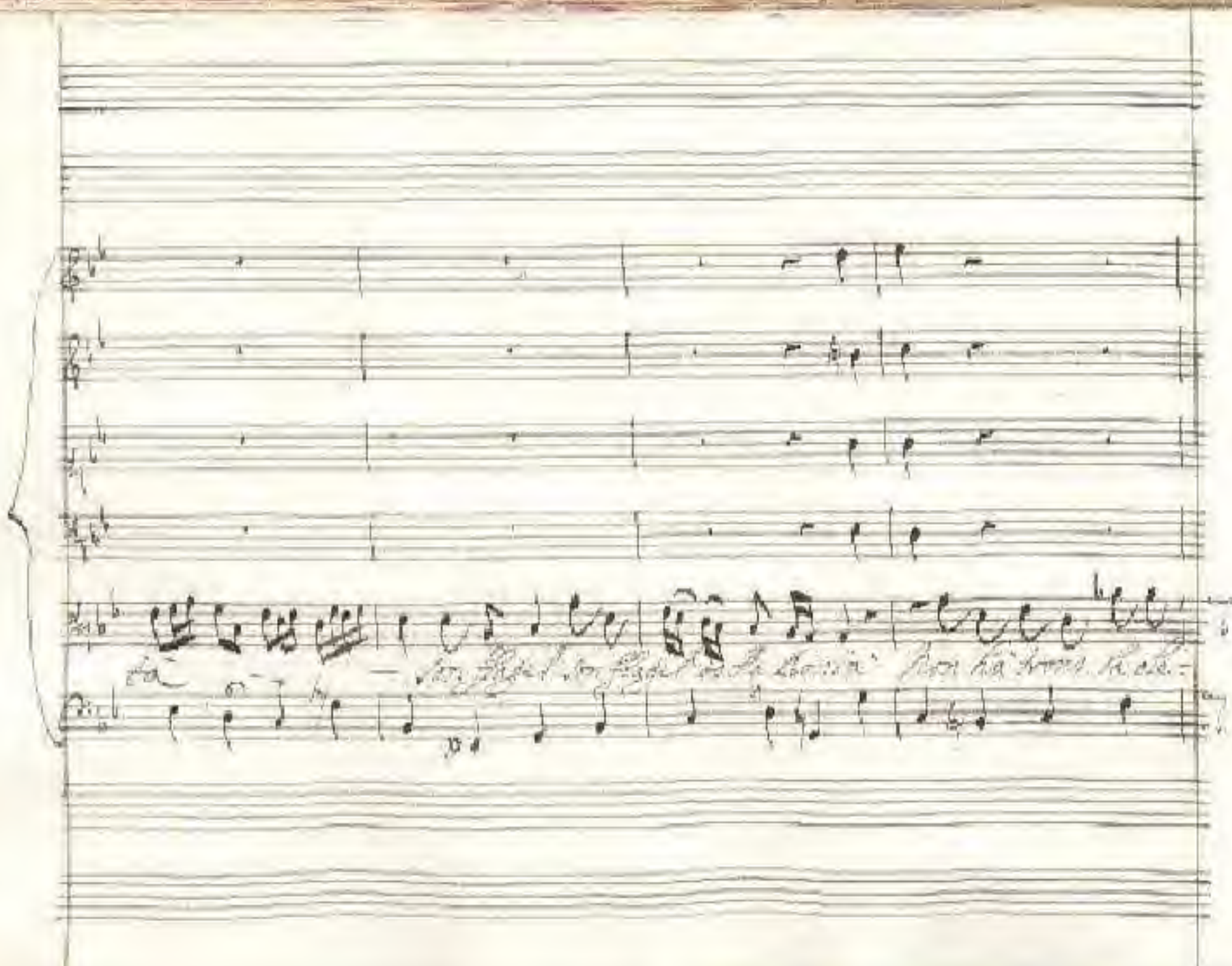
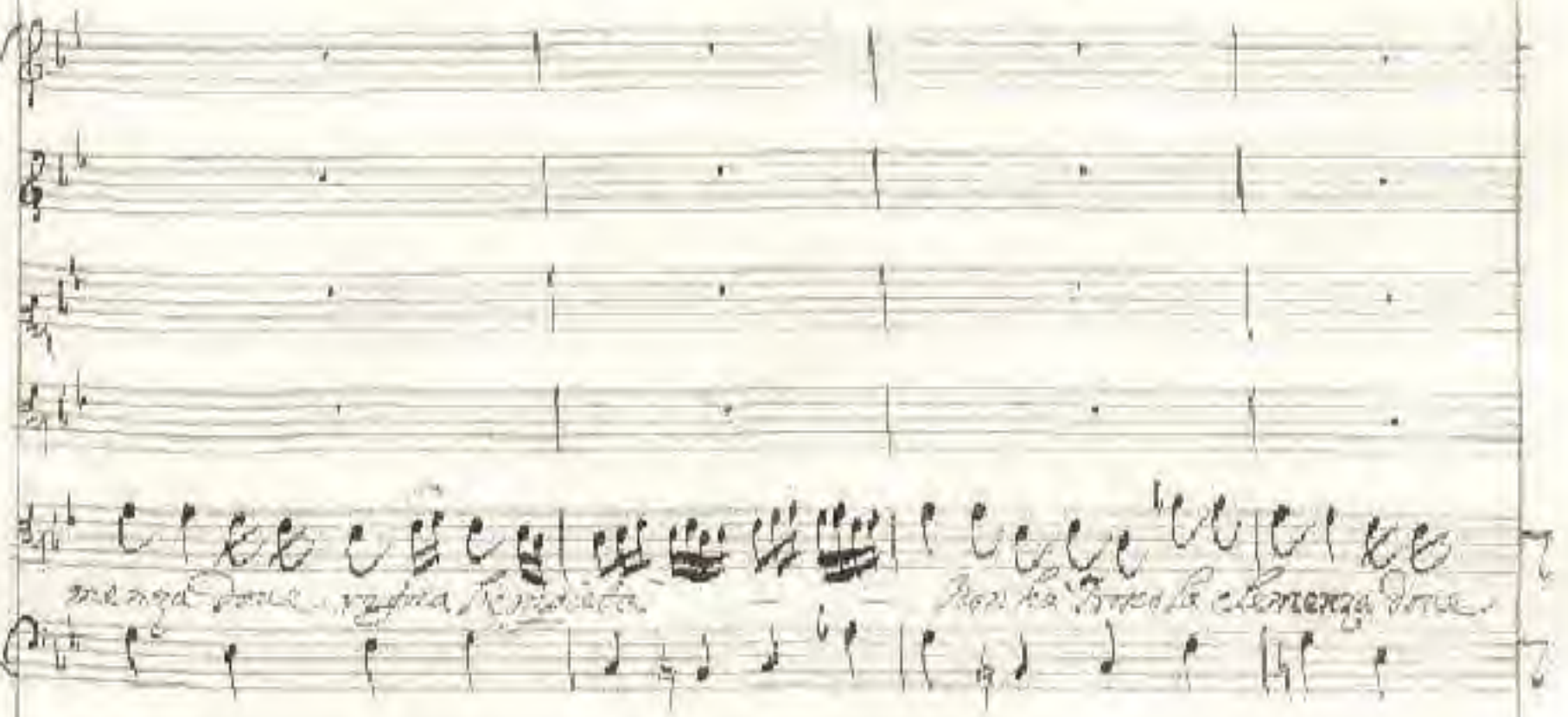
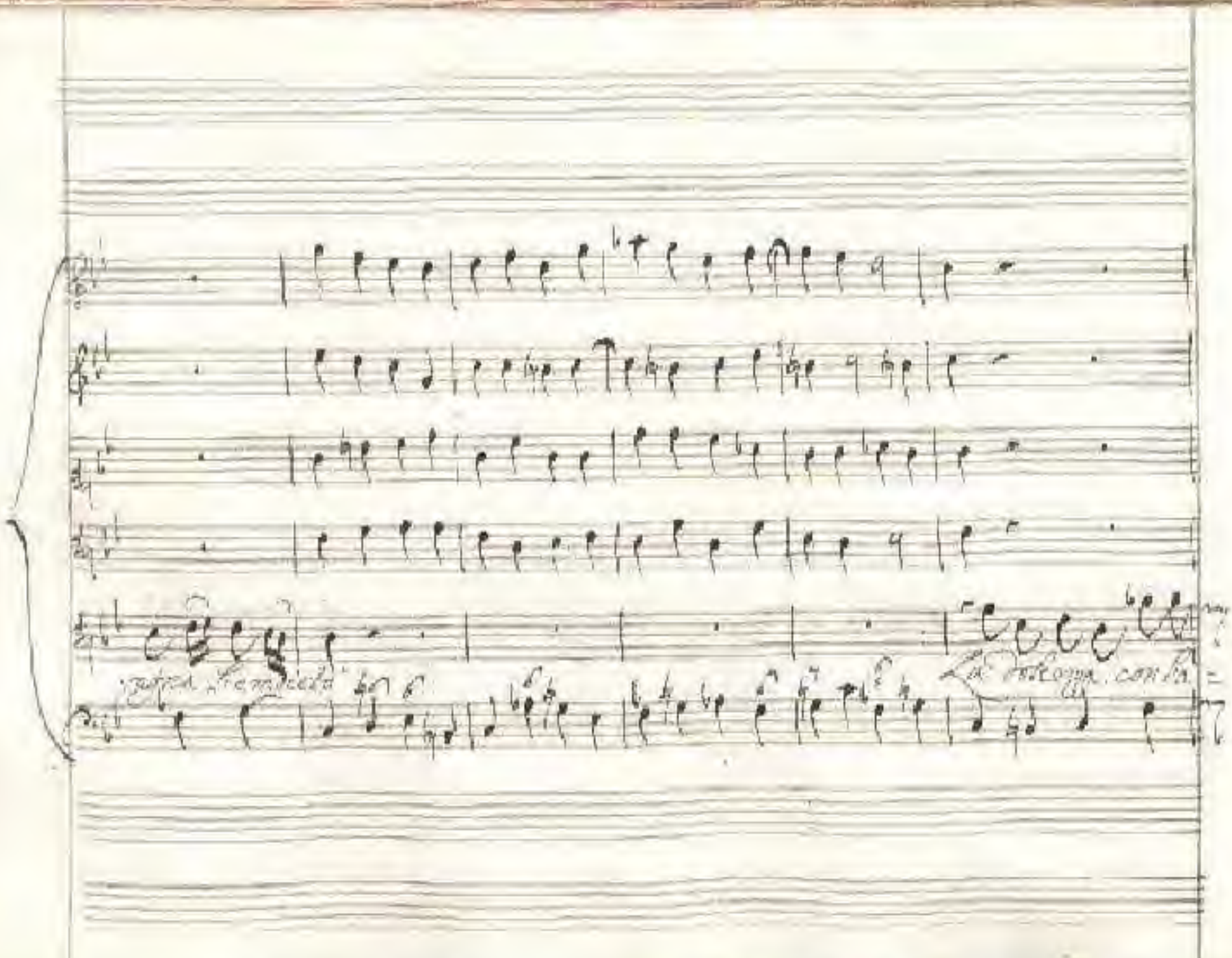
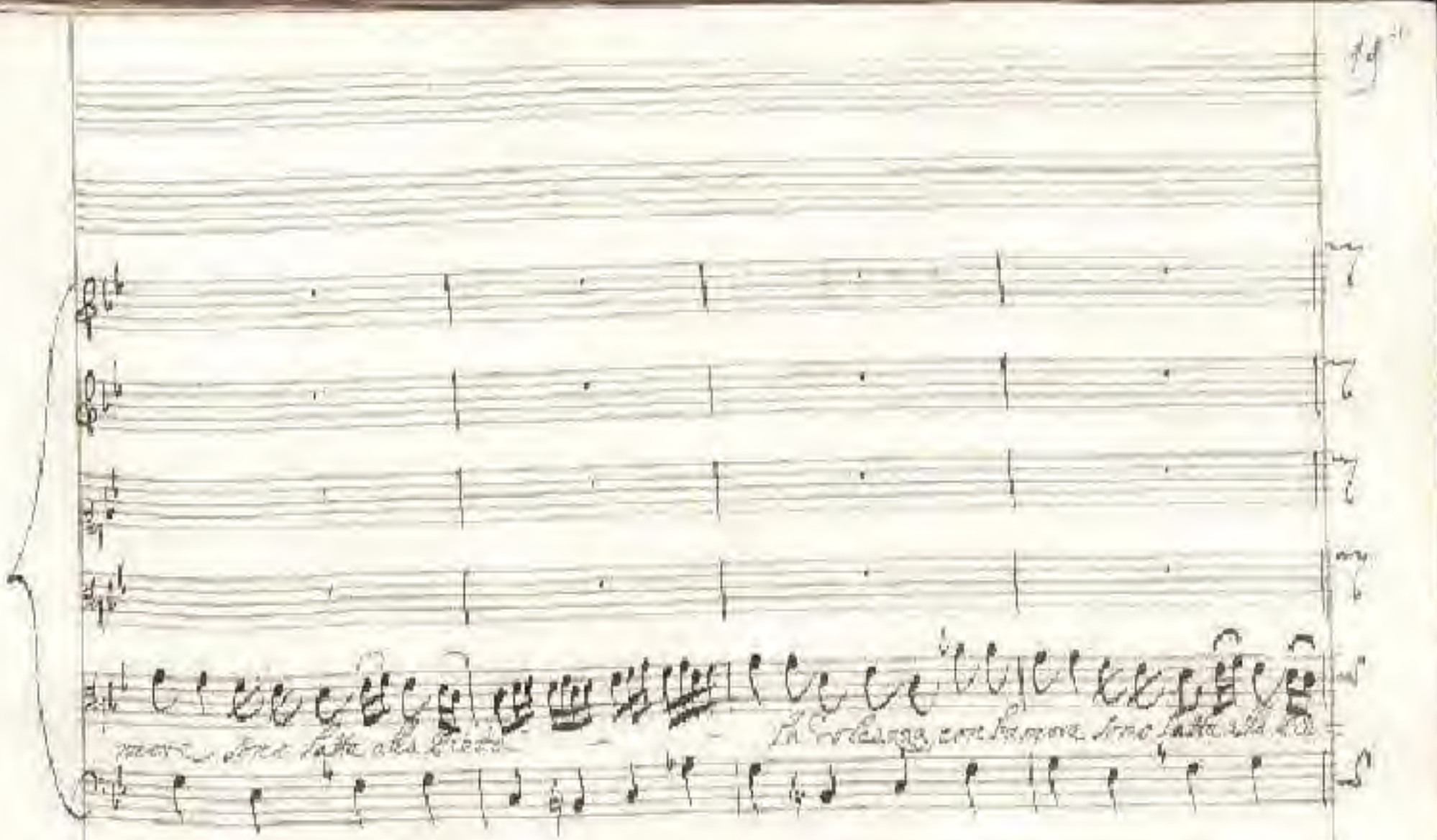

menza doue vedra l'empietà
Non ha trovo la clemenza doue

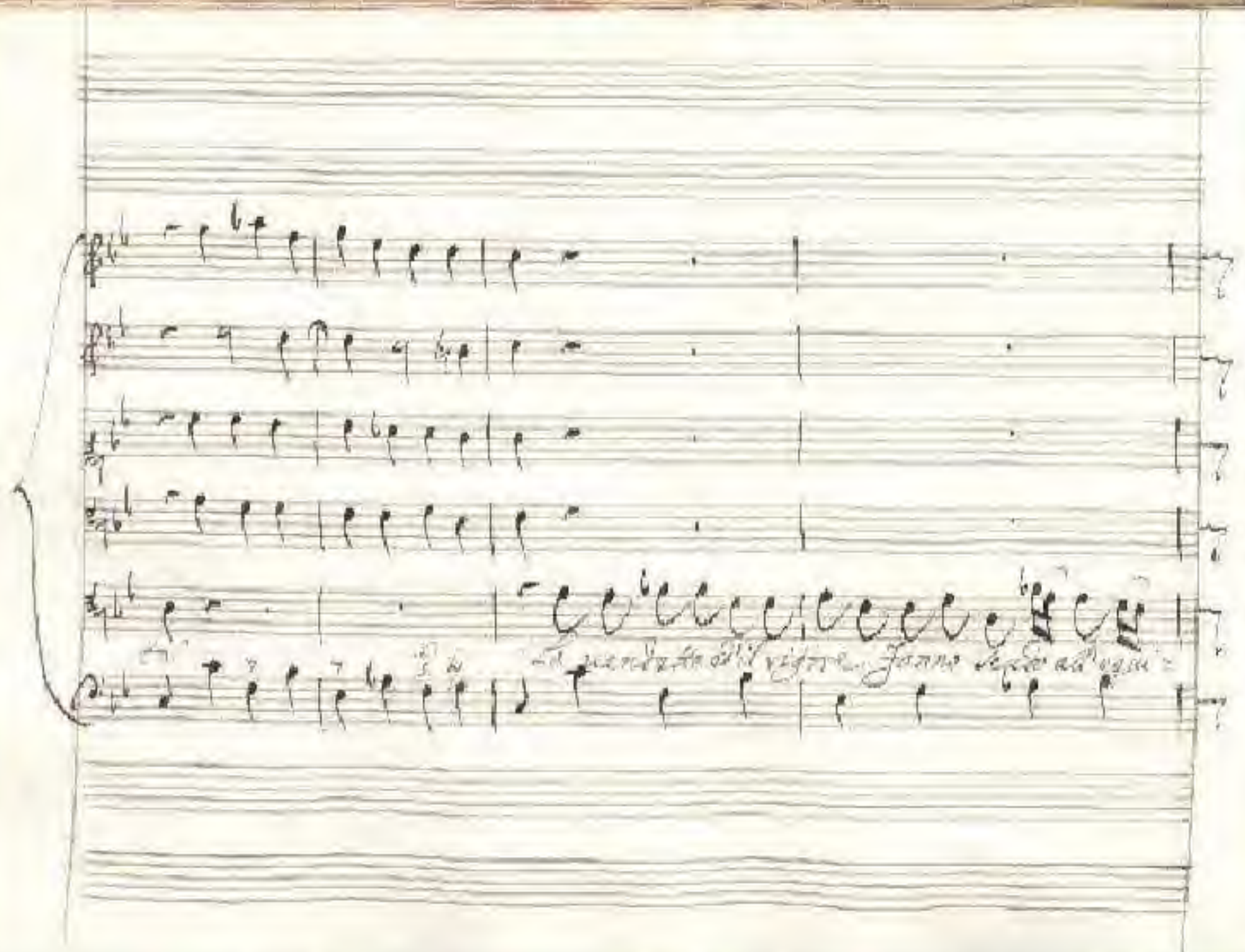


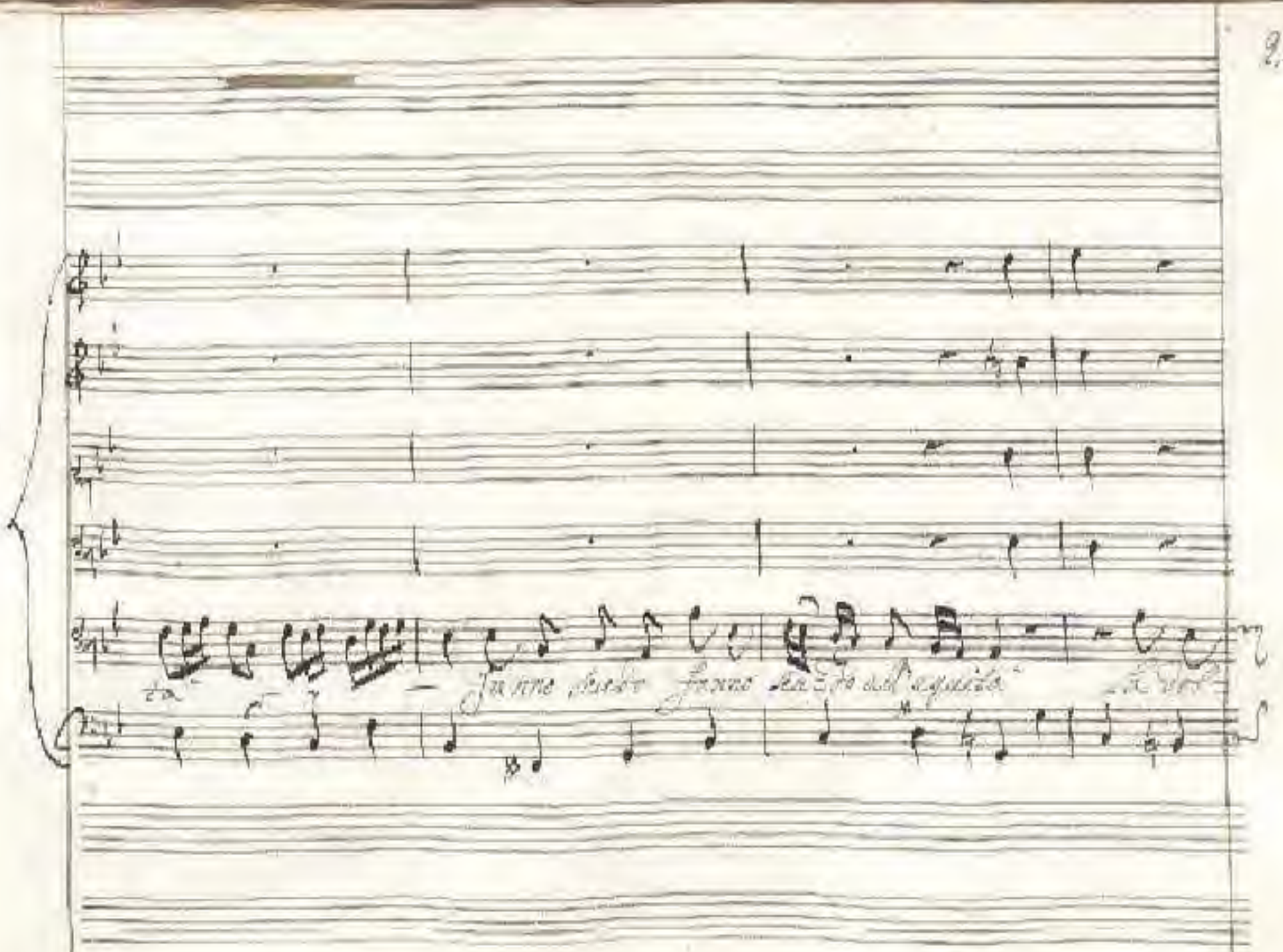


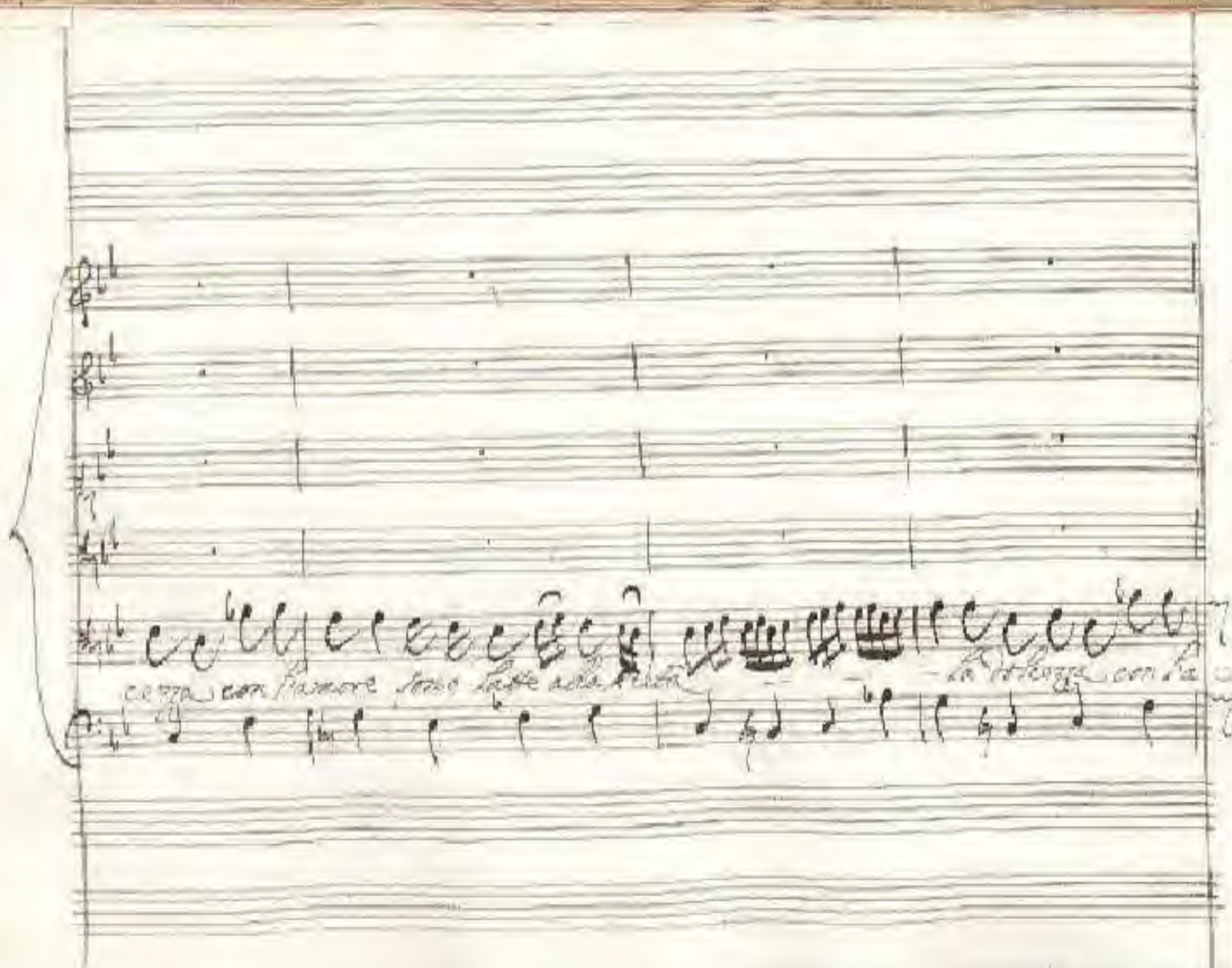


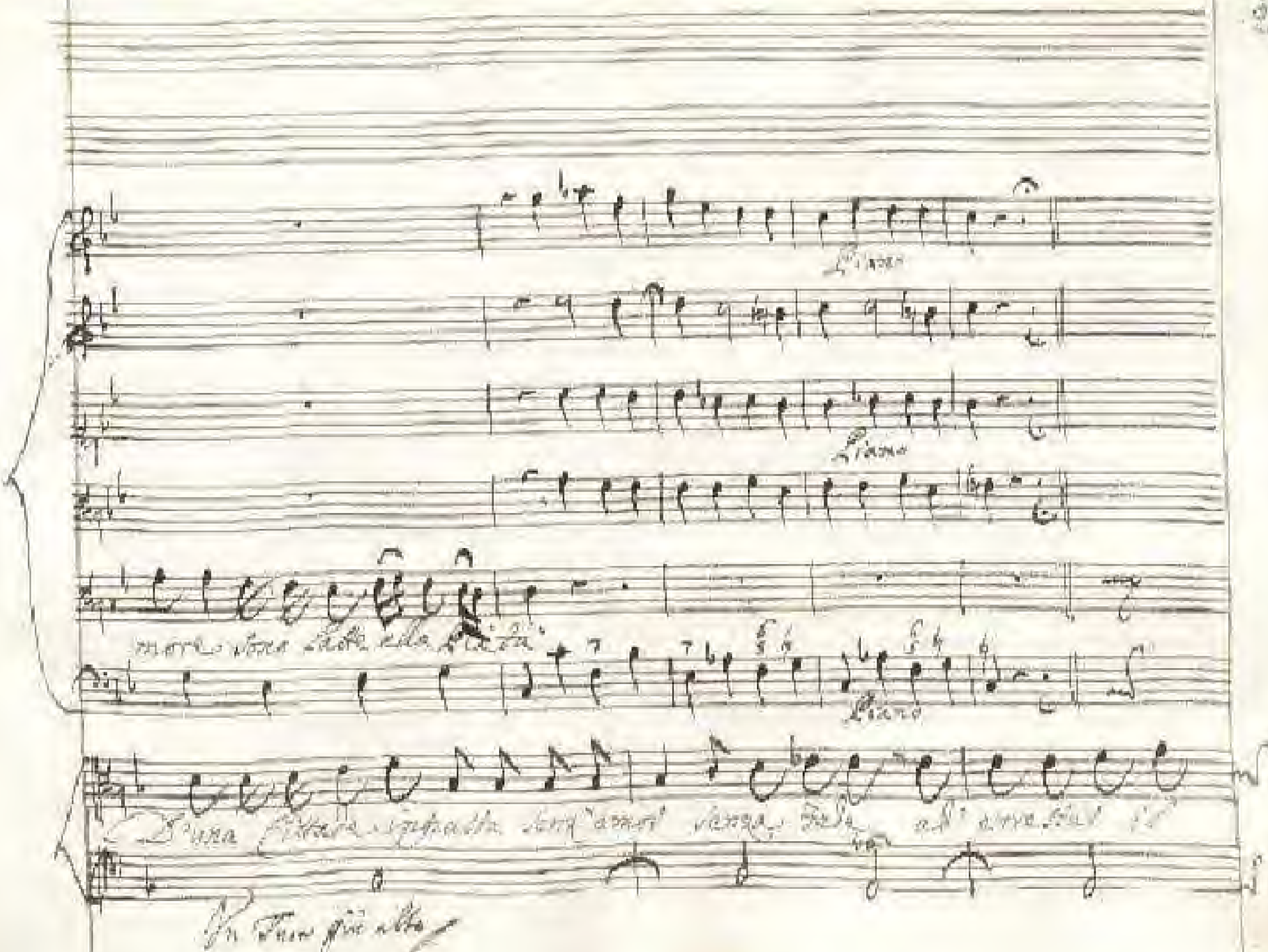








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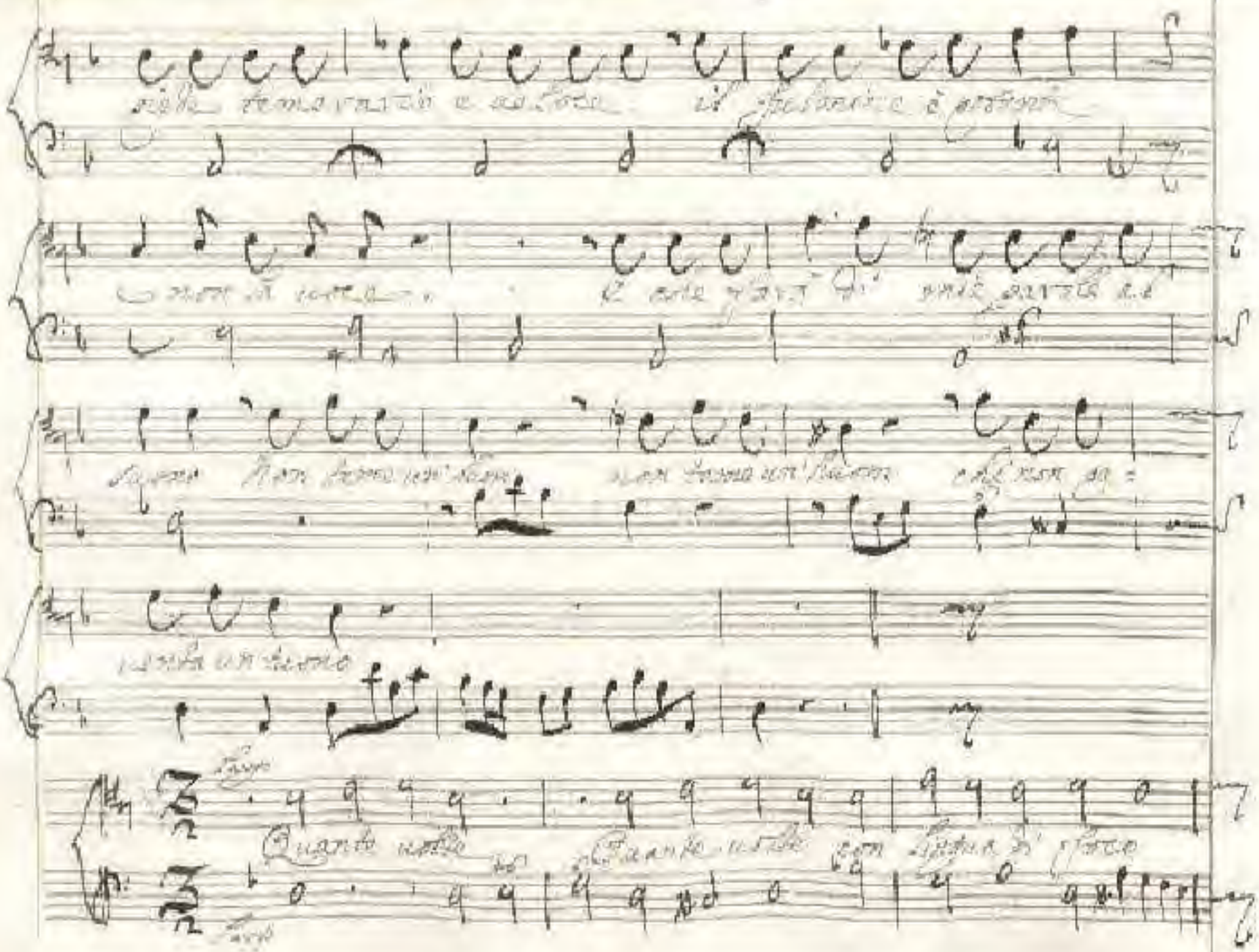

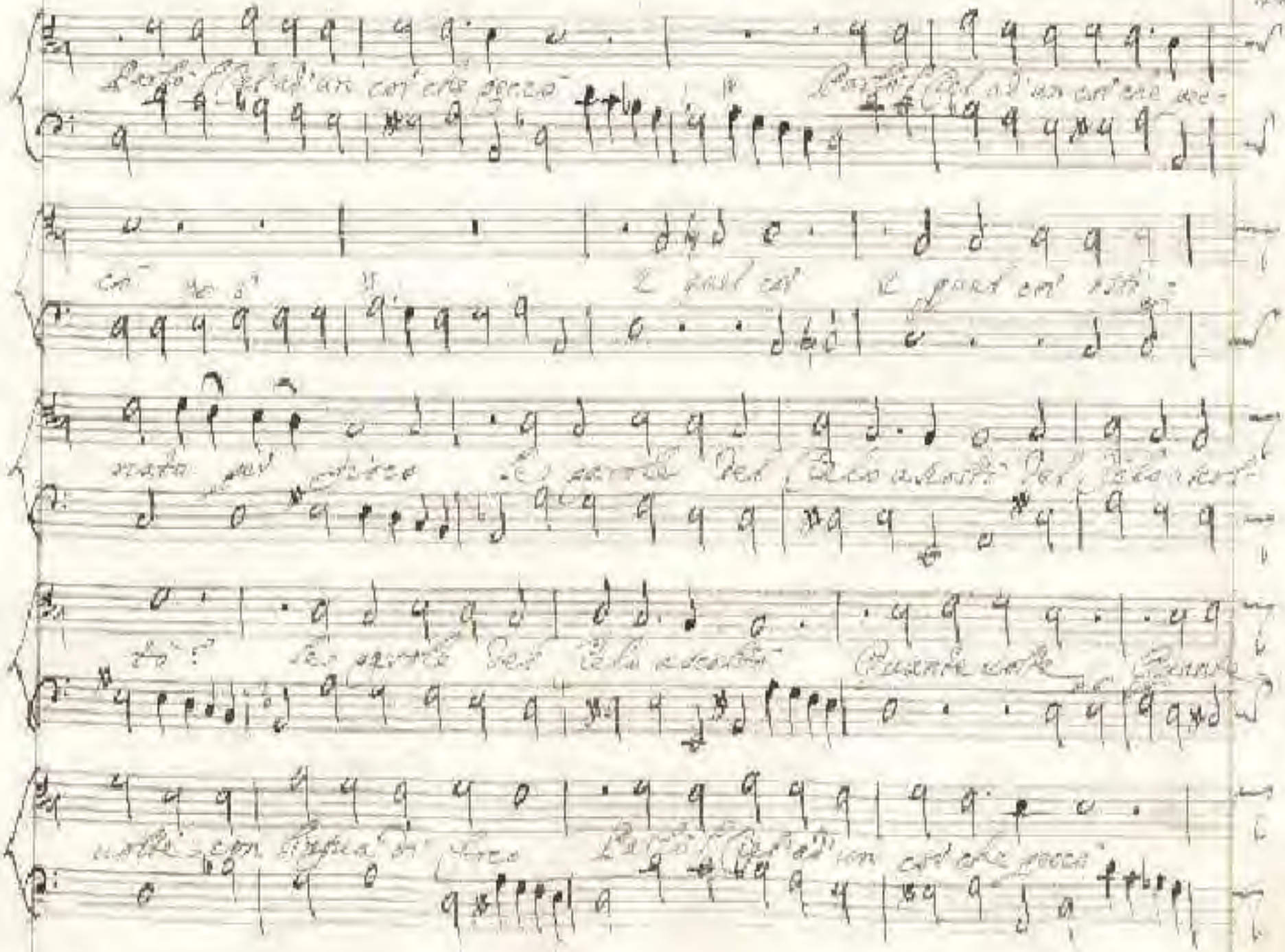

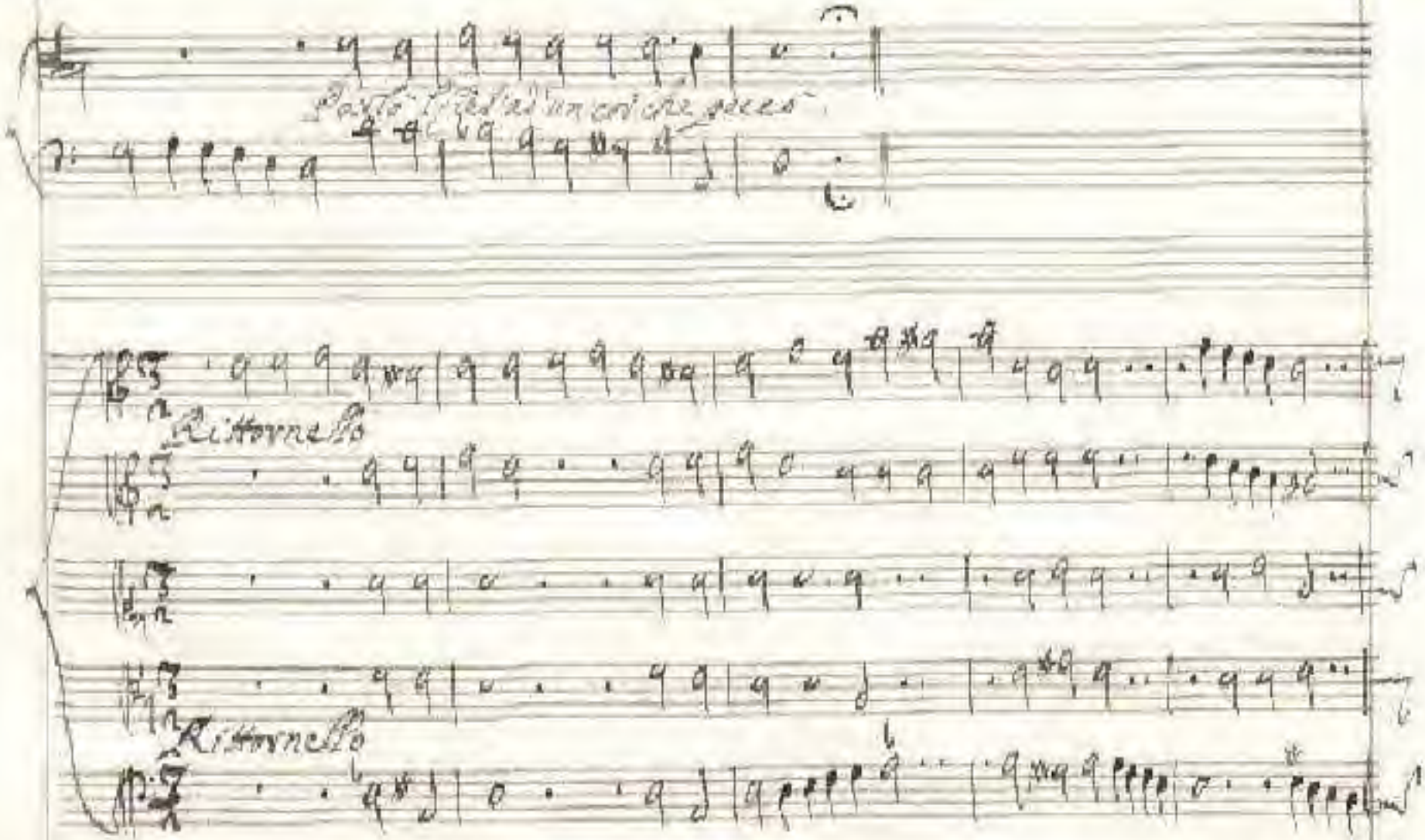
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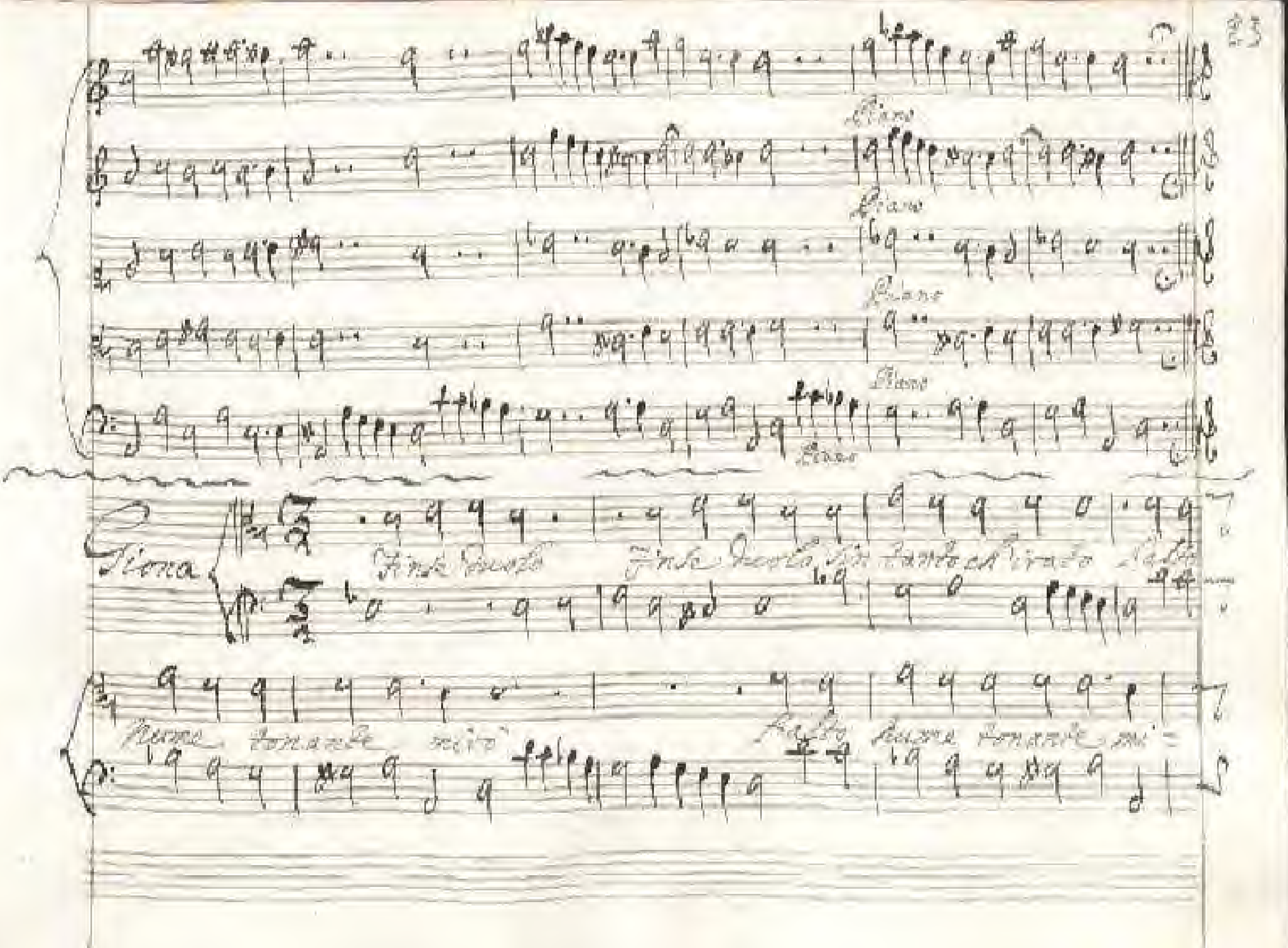
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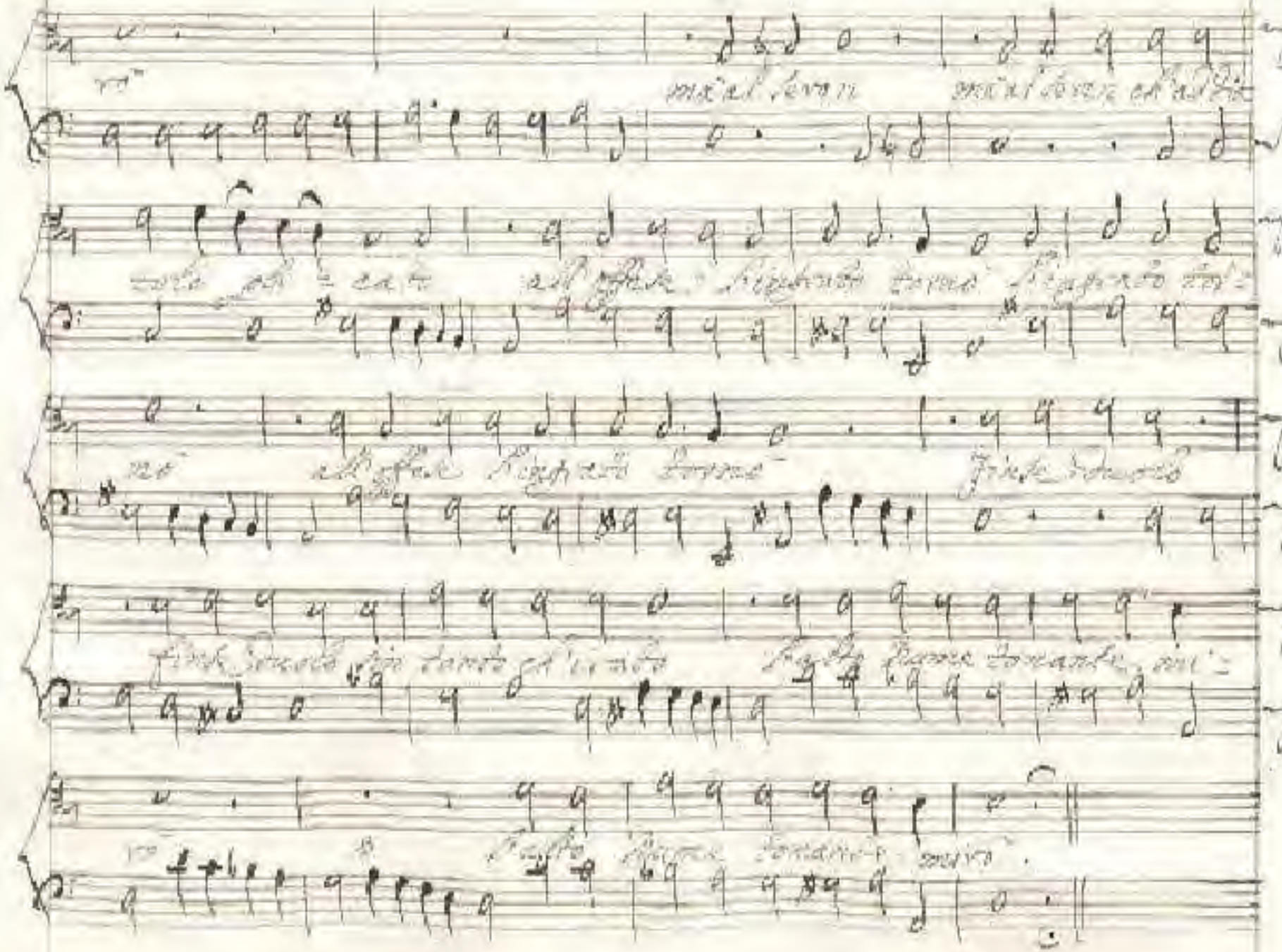

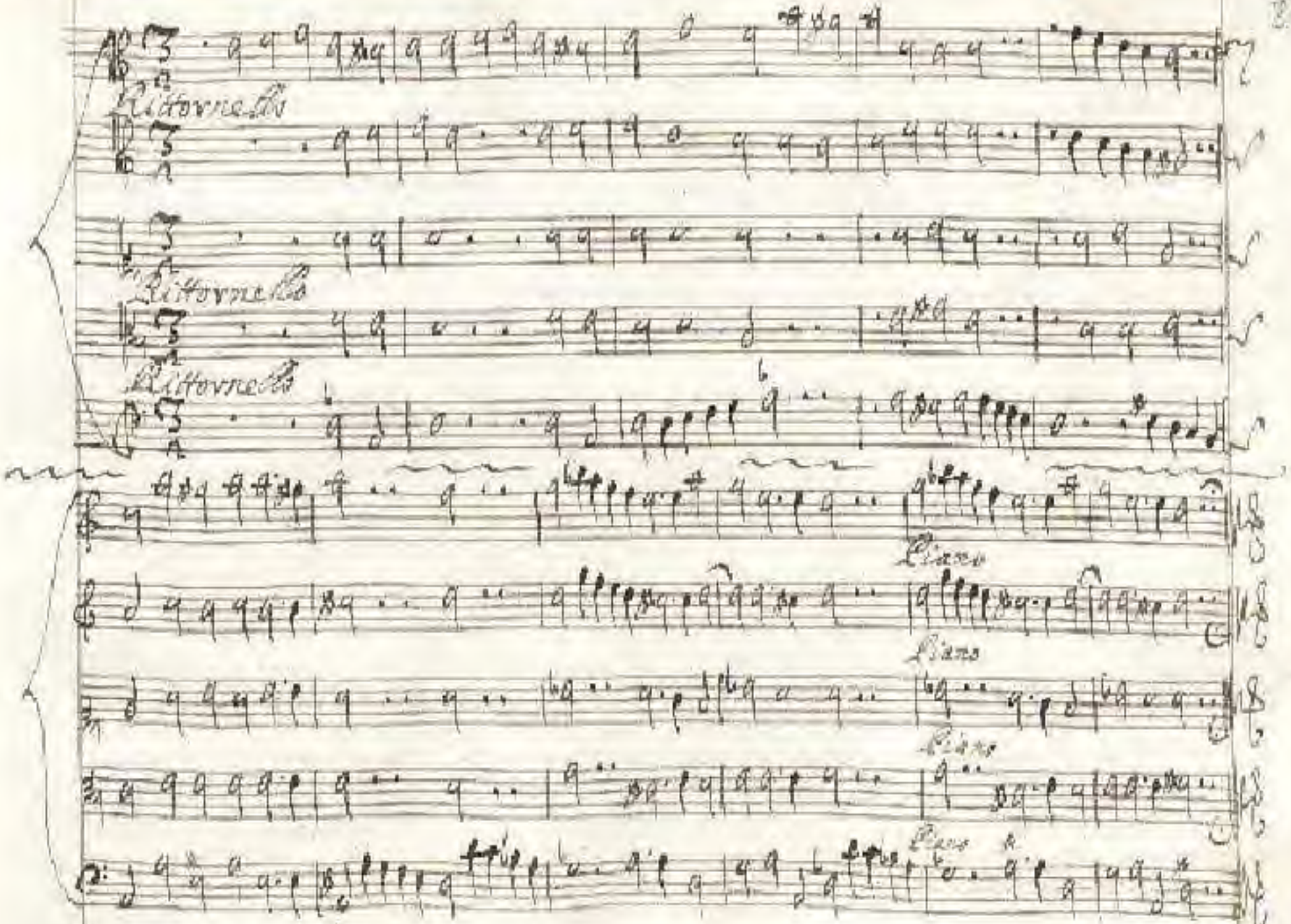
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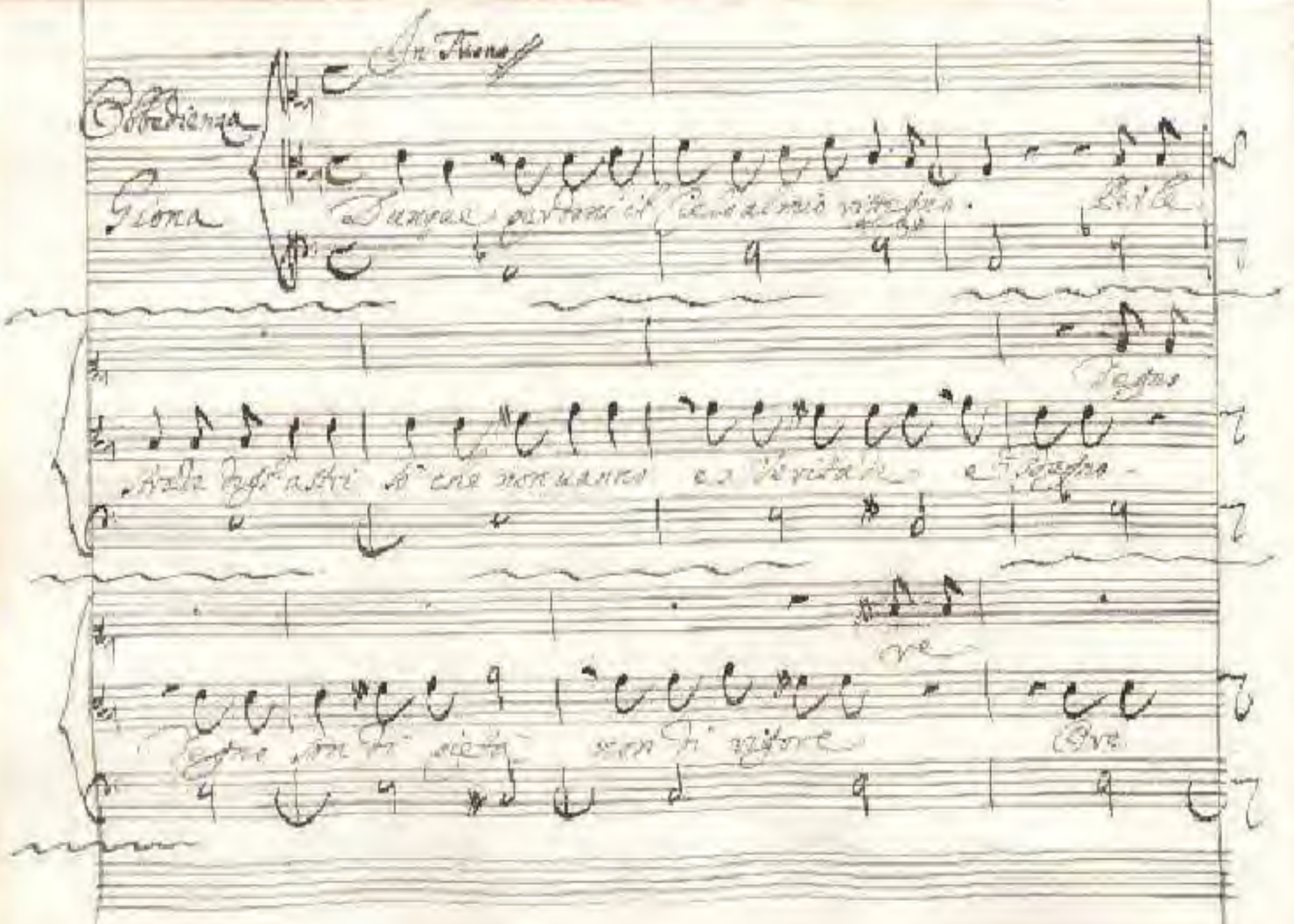


Obbedienza

Giona

In Tuono

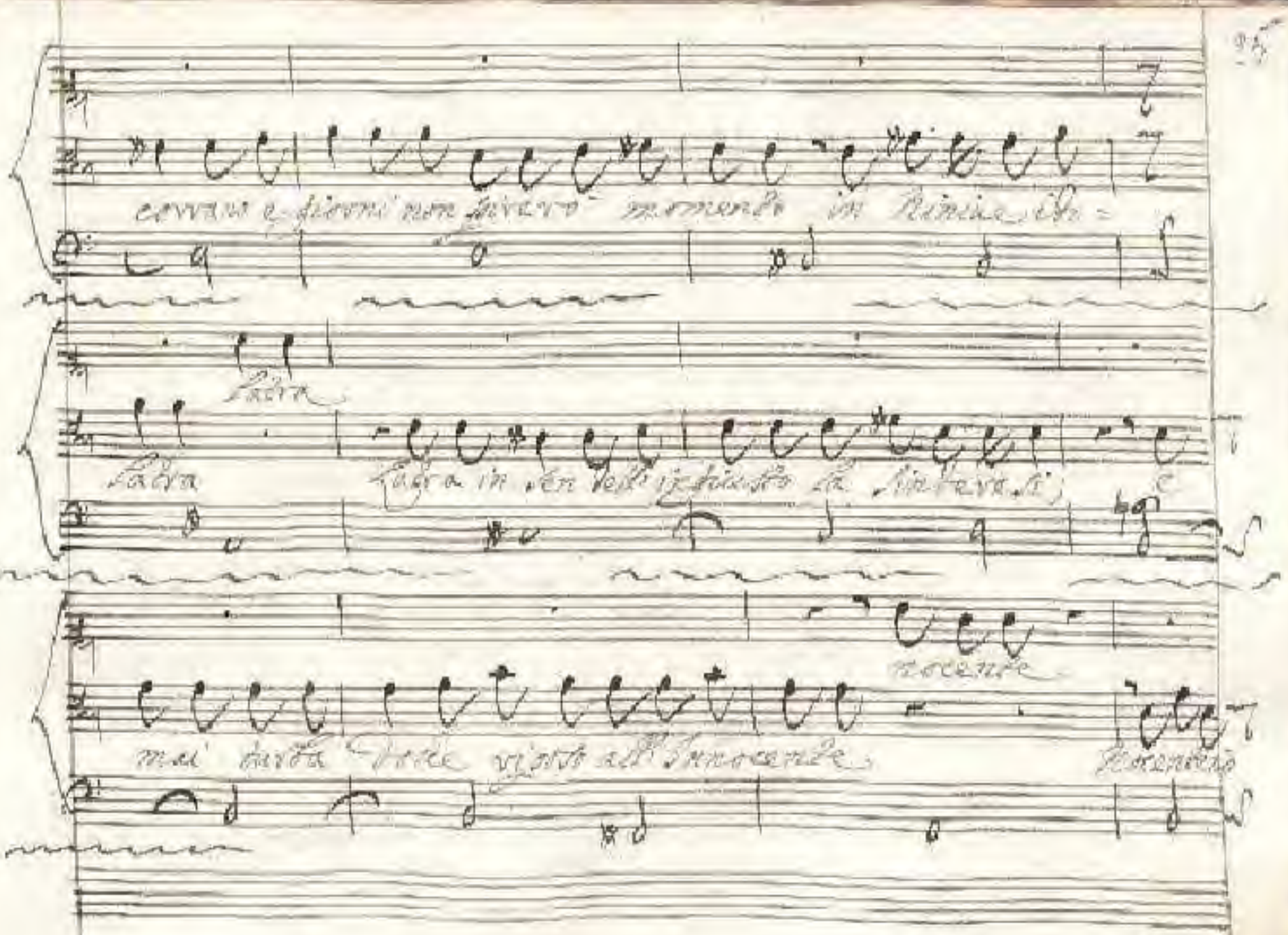
Dunque perdoni il Cielo al mio rimedio. Lei le

Vegno

Stelle degli astri sì che non vanno e a Verità e Sogno-

re

Vegno son di pietà non di rigore Ove



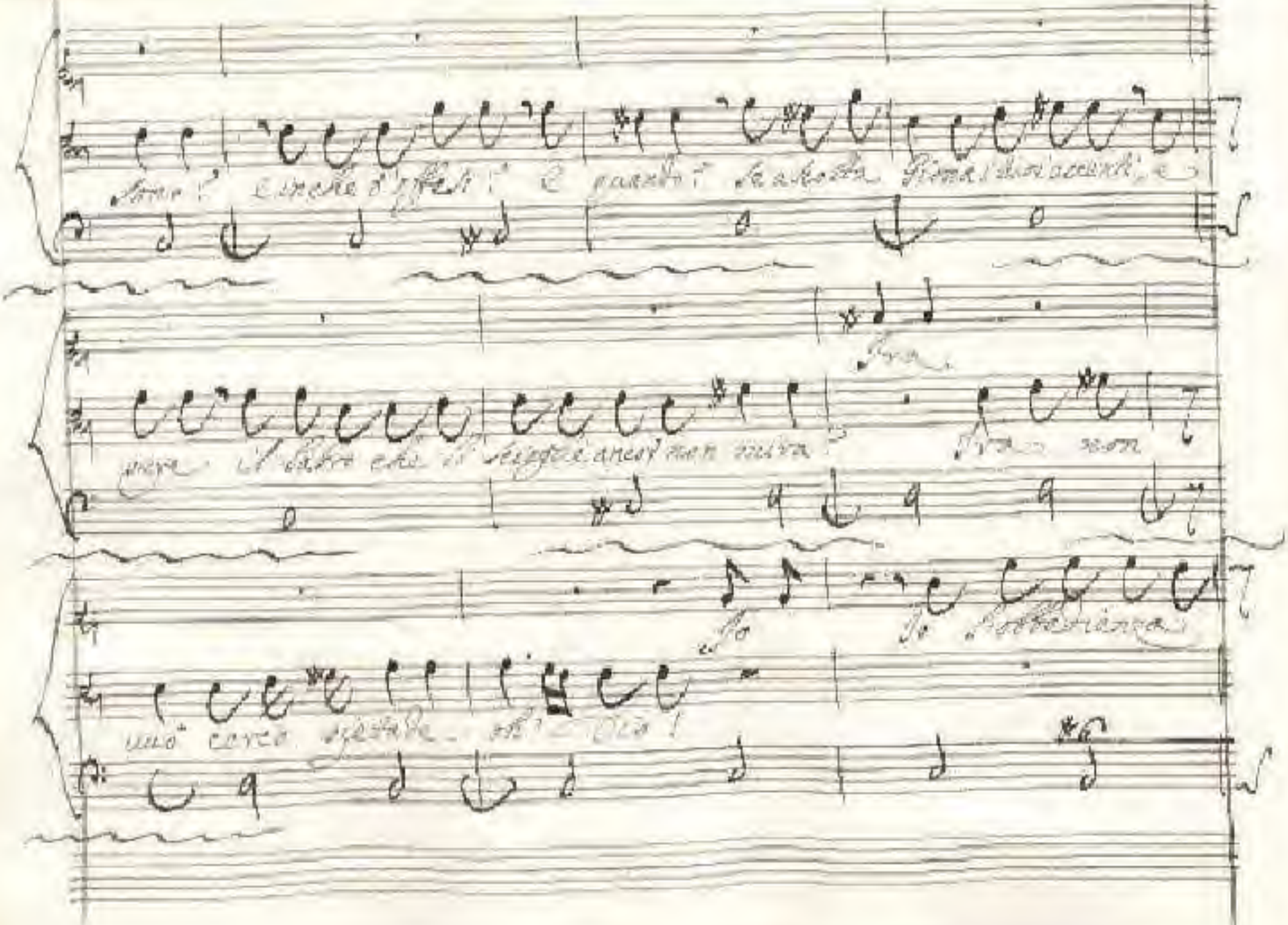
corrano e giorni non giovò momento in Rimine Ch=

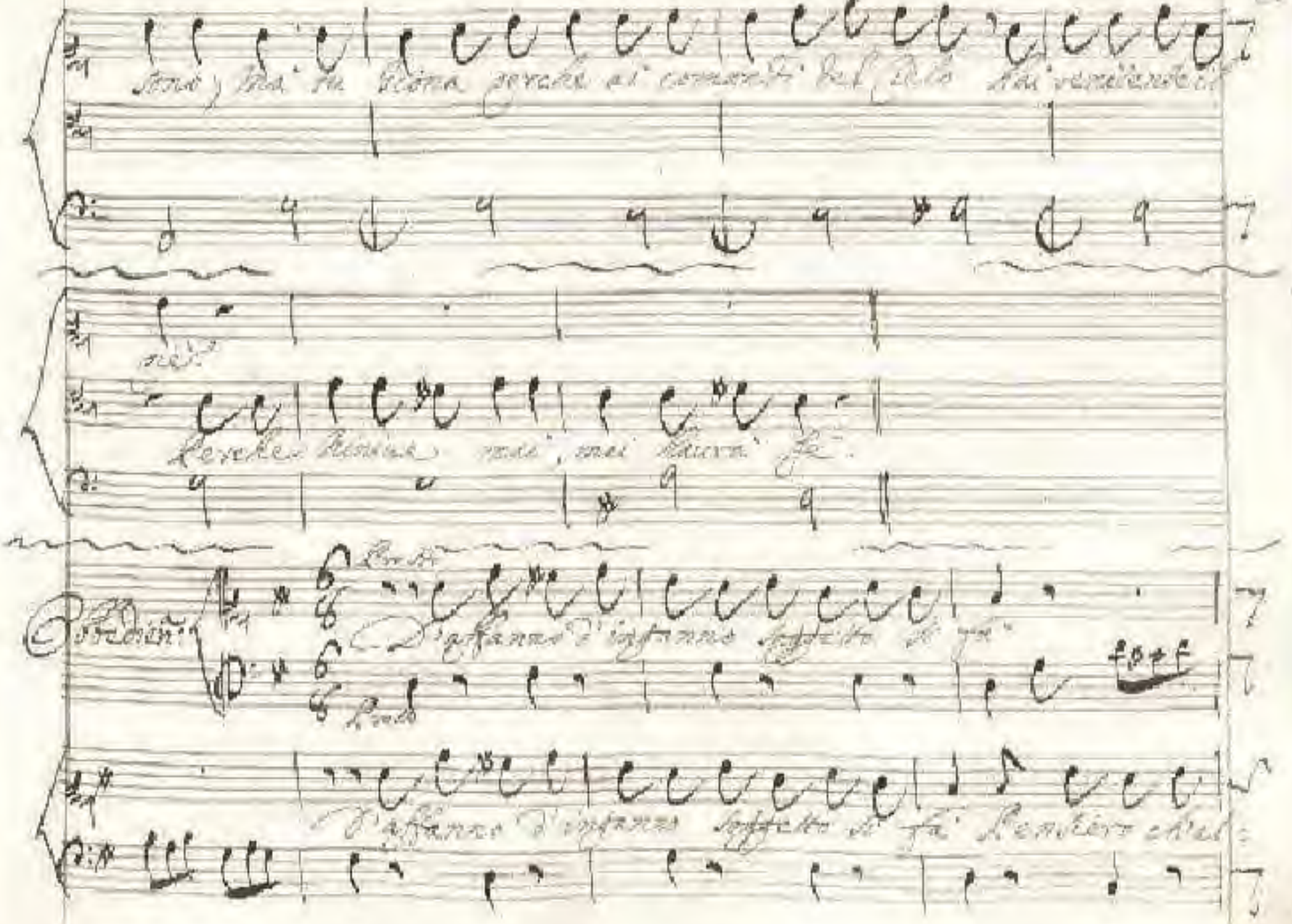
Latra

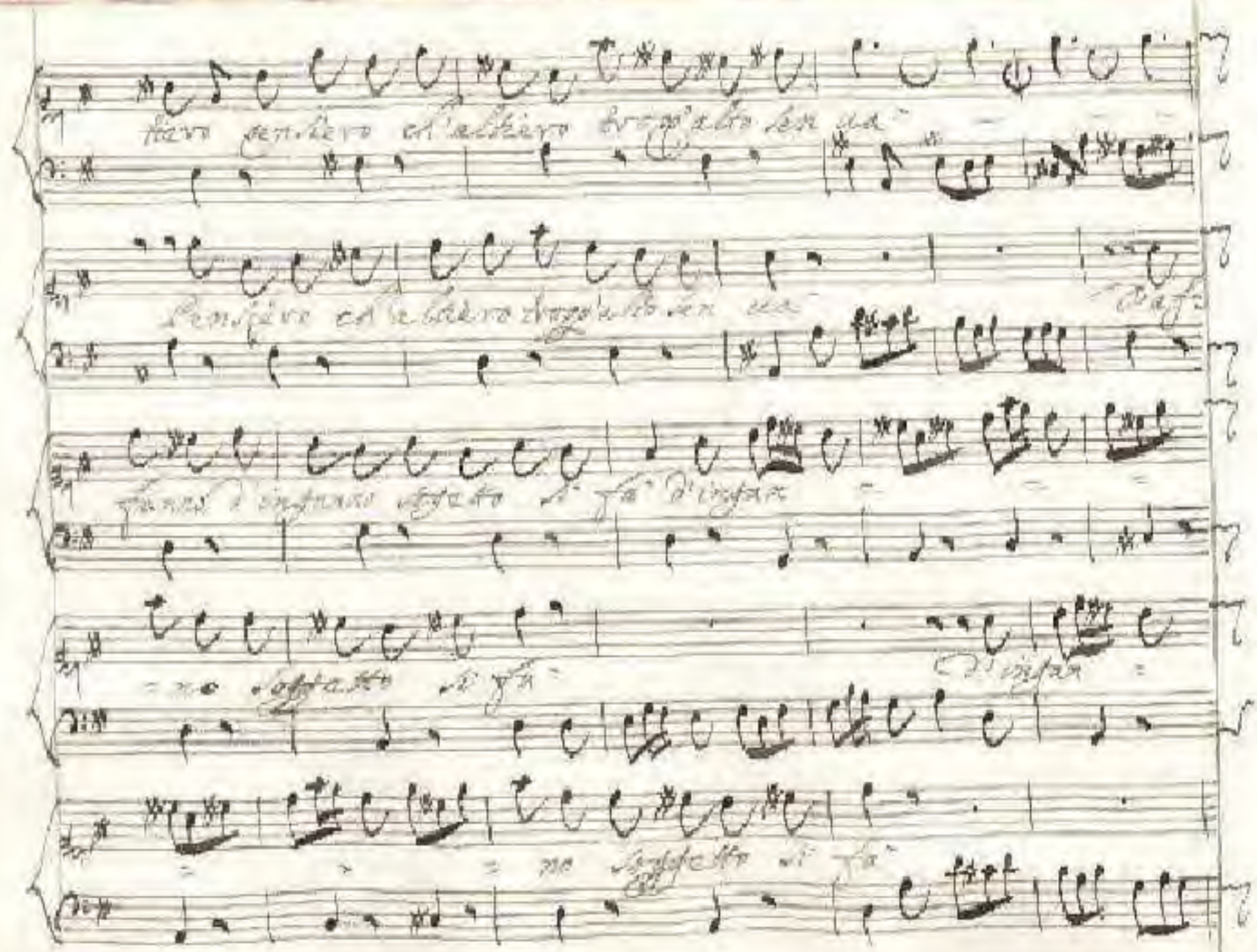
Latra Latra in sen dell'ingiusto la sintevasi, e

nocente

mai turba dolce riposo all'Innocente Nocente





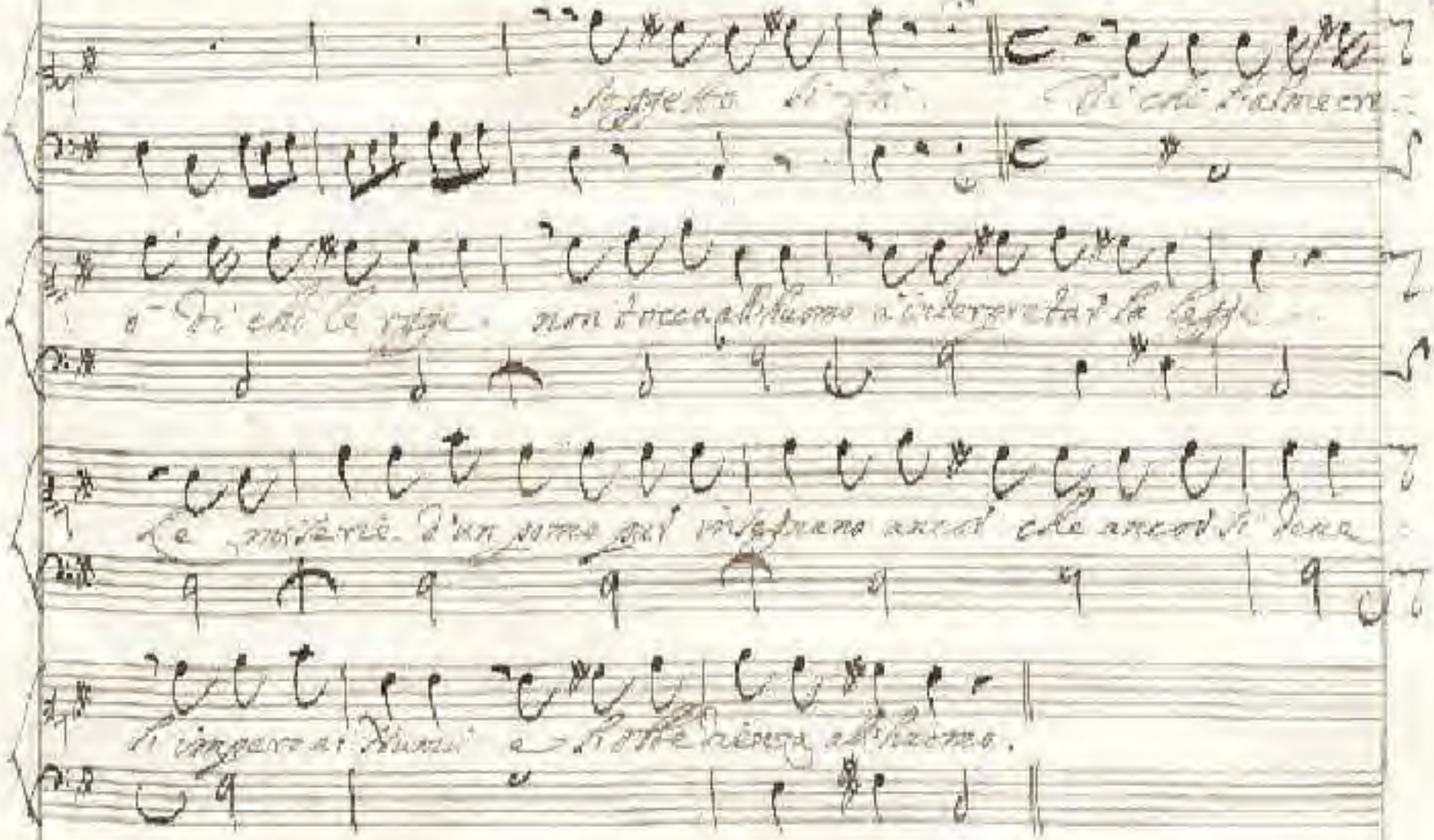


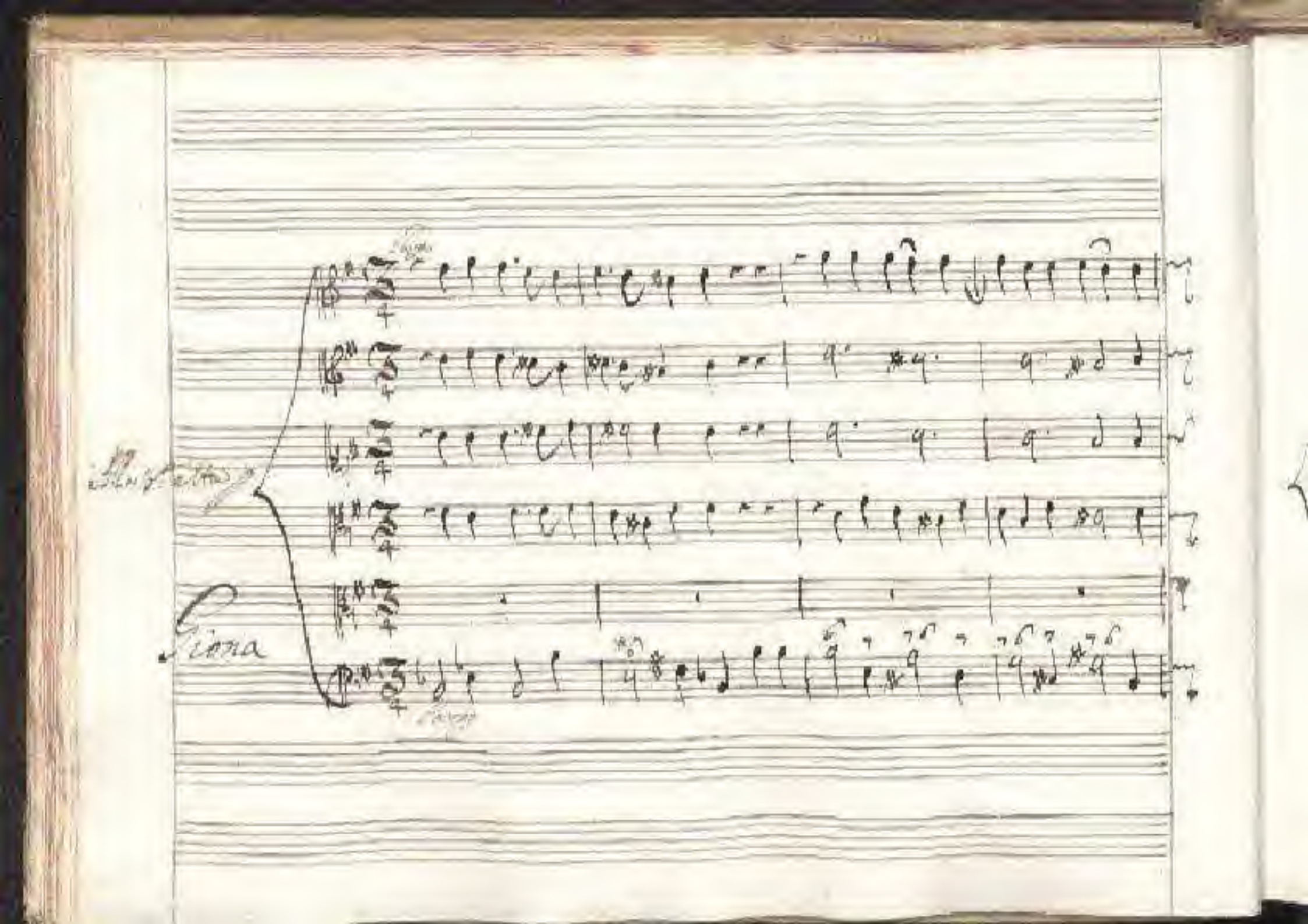
Soggetto di chi. Di chi l'almecre

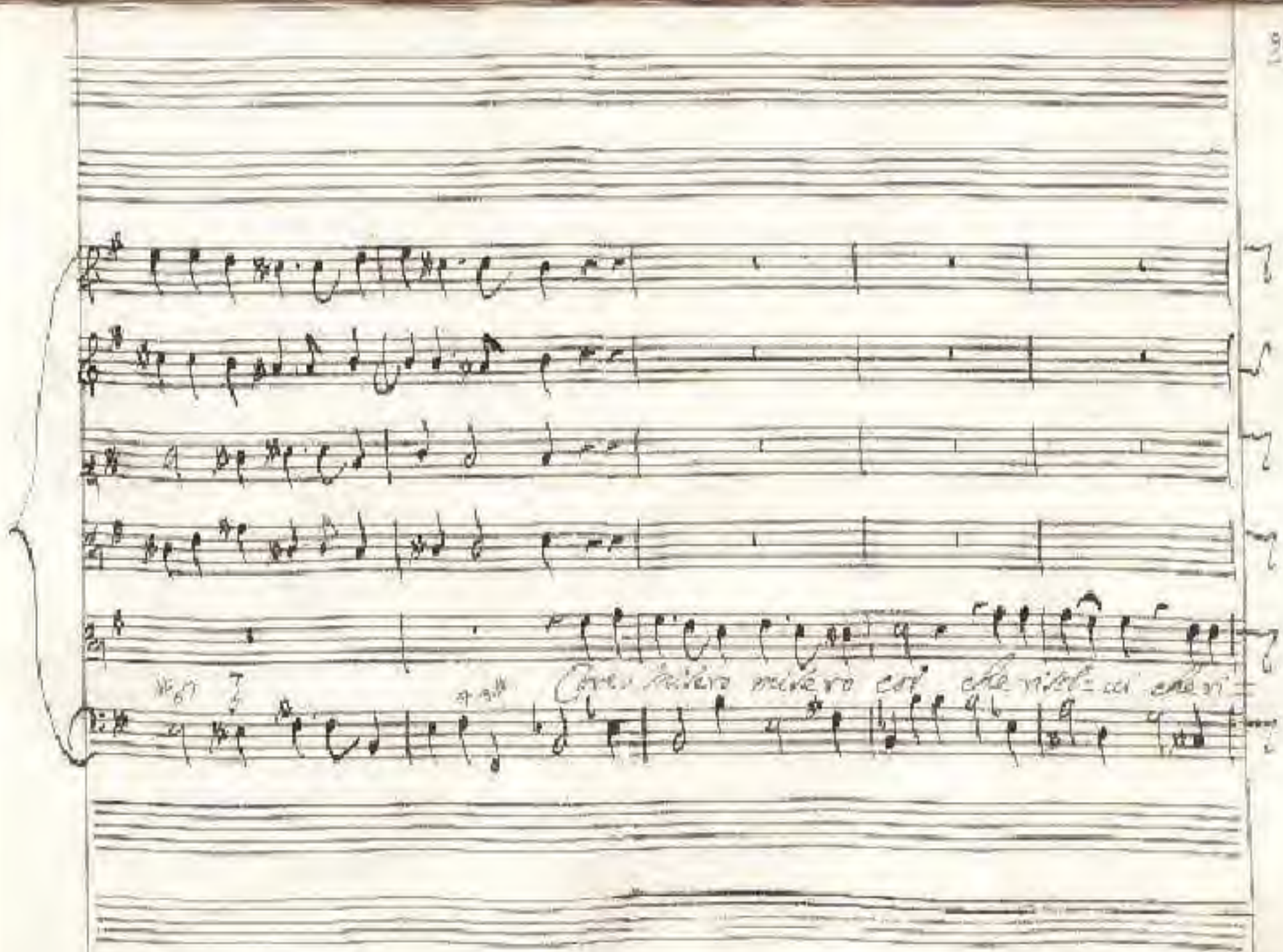
o di chi le regge. non tocca all'huomo a interpretar la legge

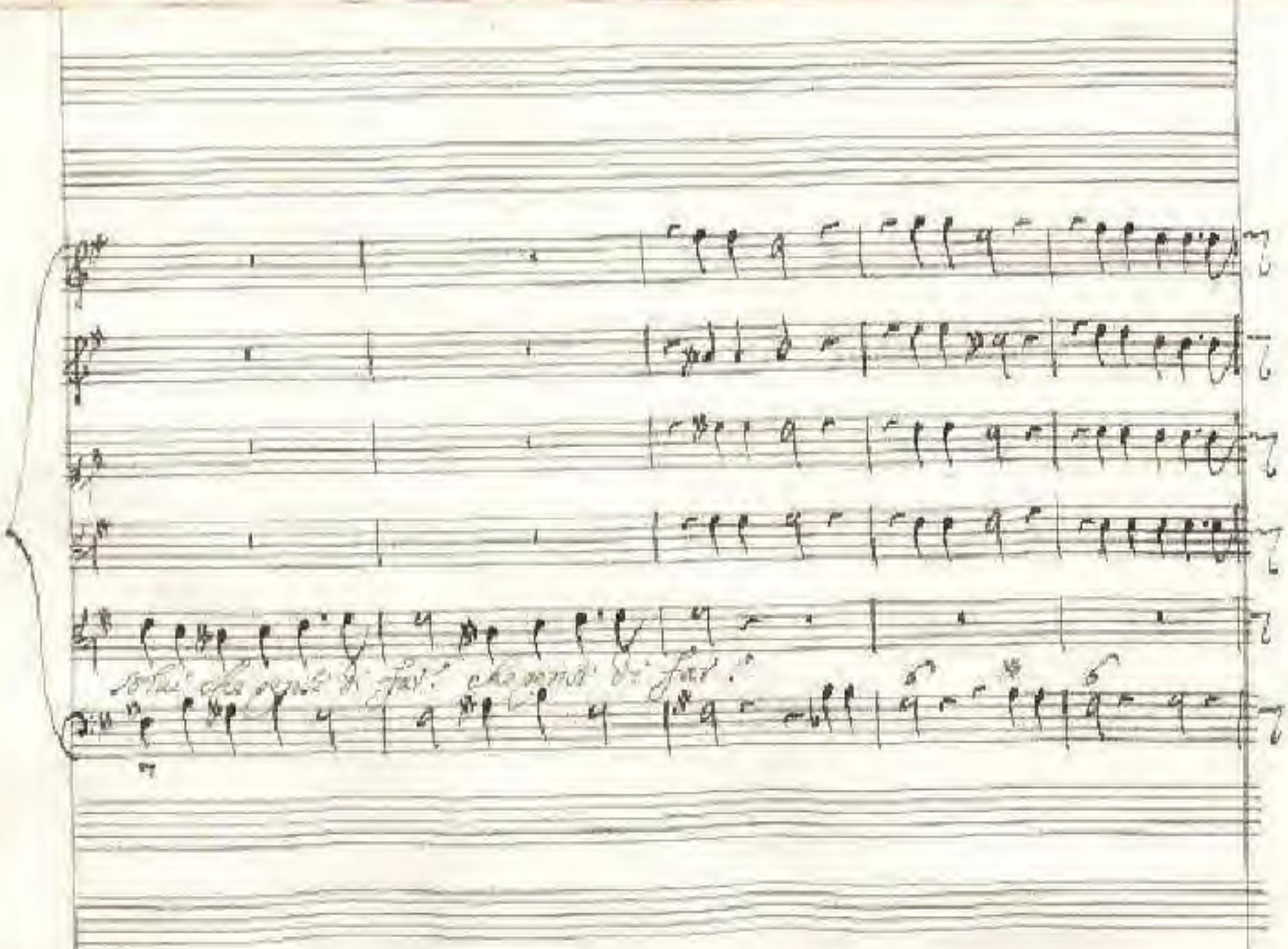
Le miserie d'un pomo qui insegnano ancor che ancor si deve

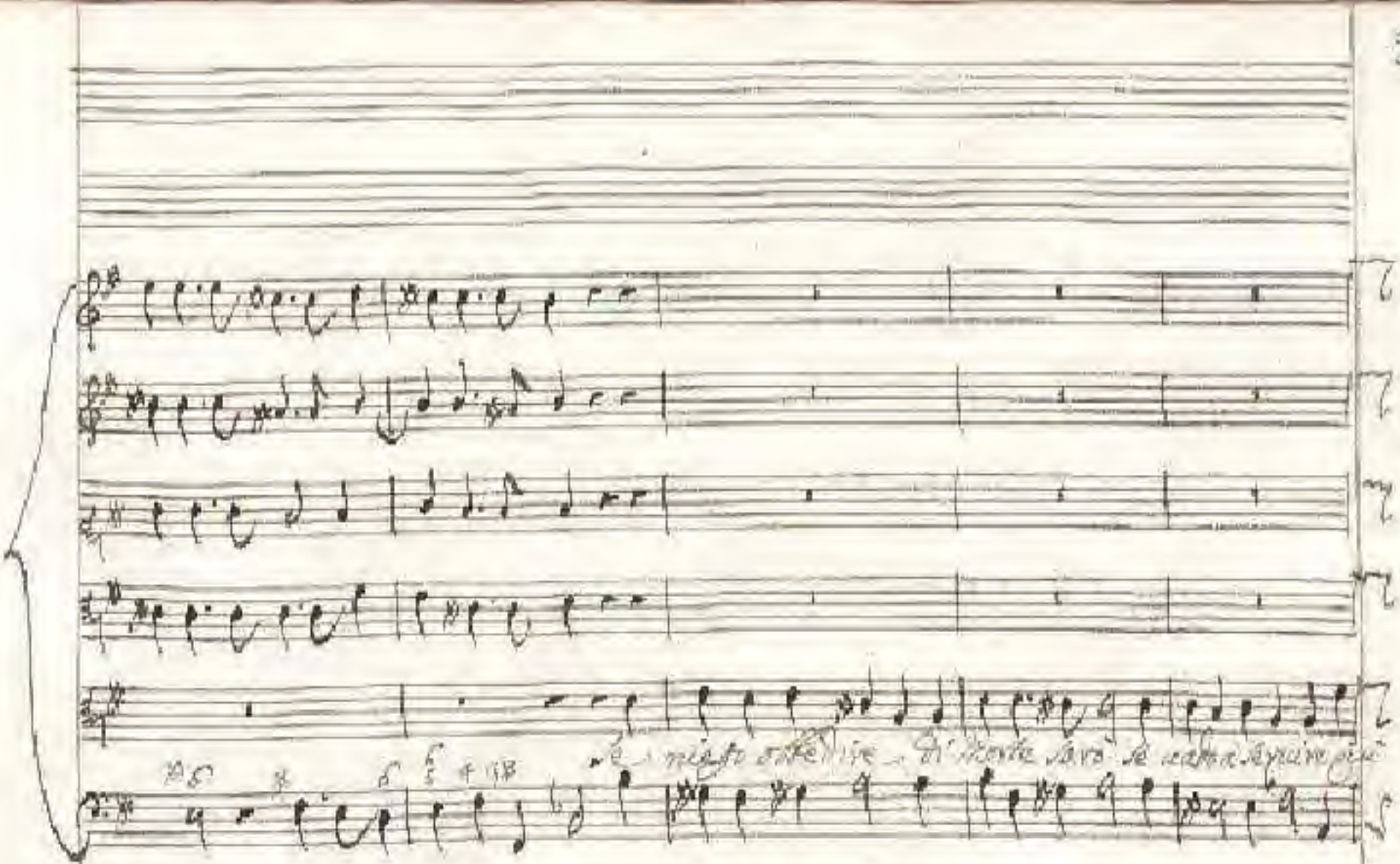
si impera ai Numi e si obbedienza all'huomo.

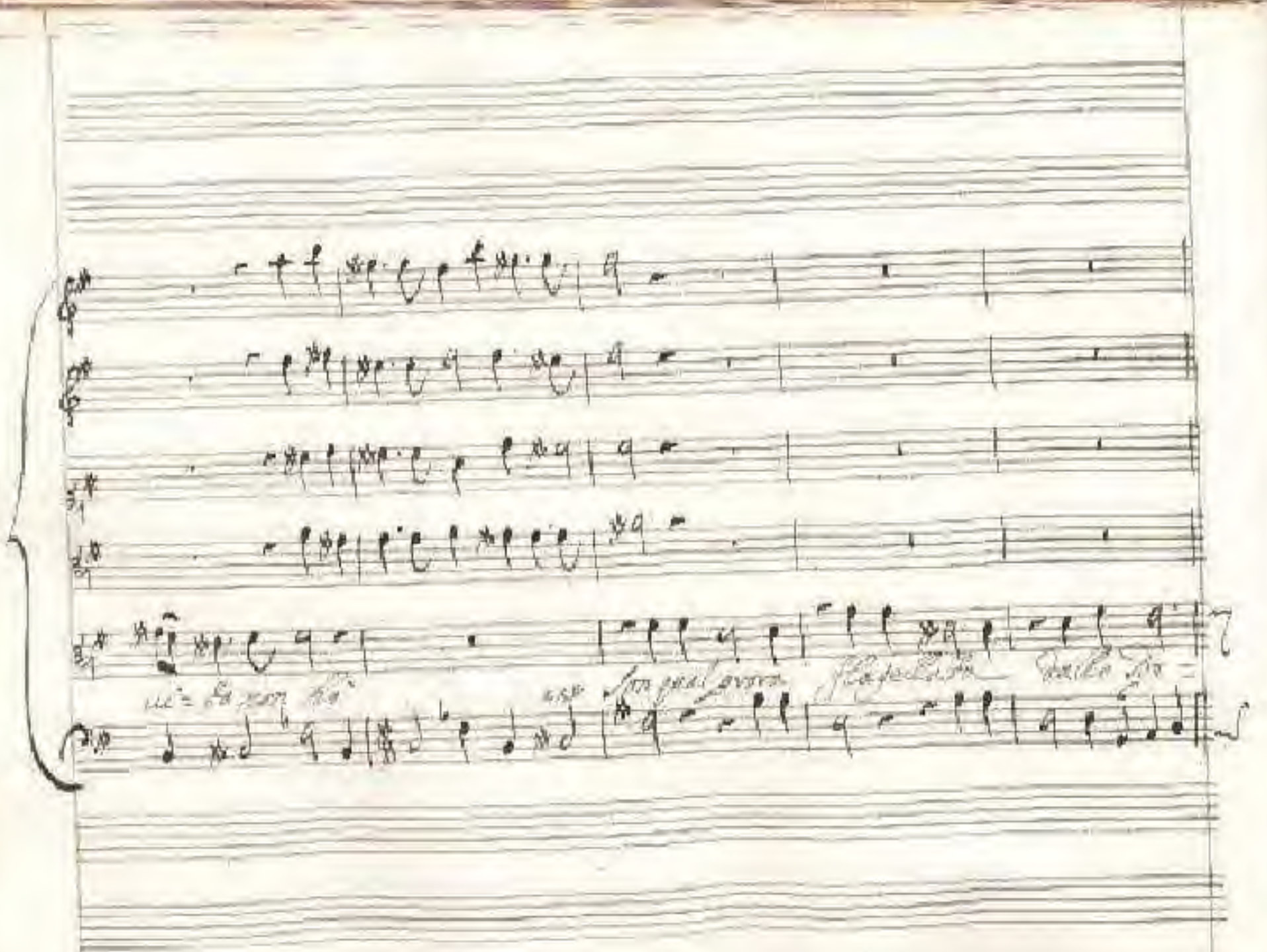


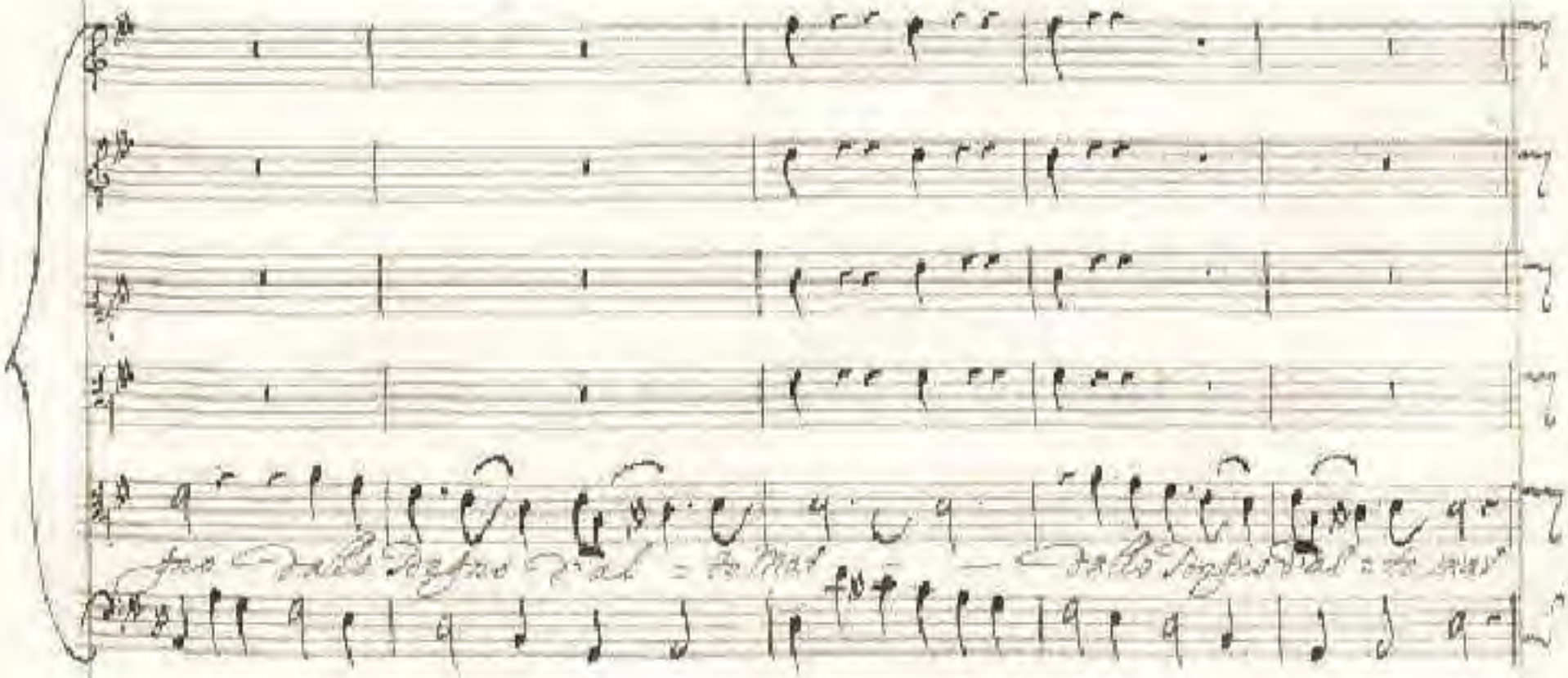


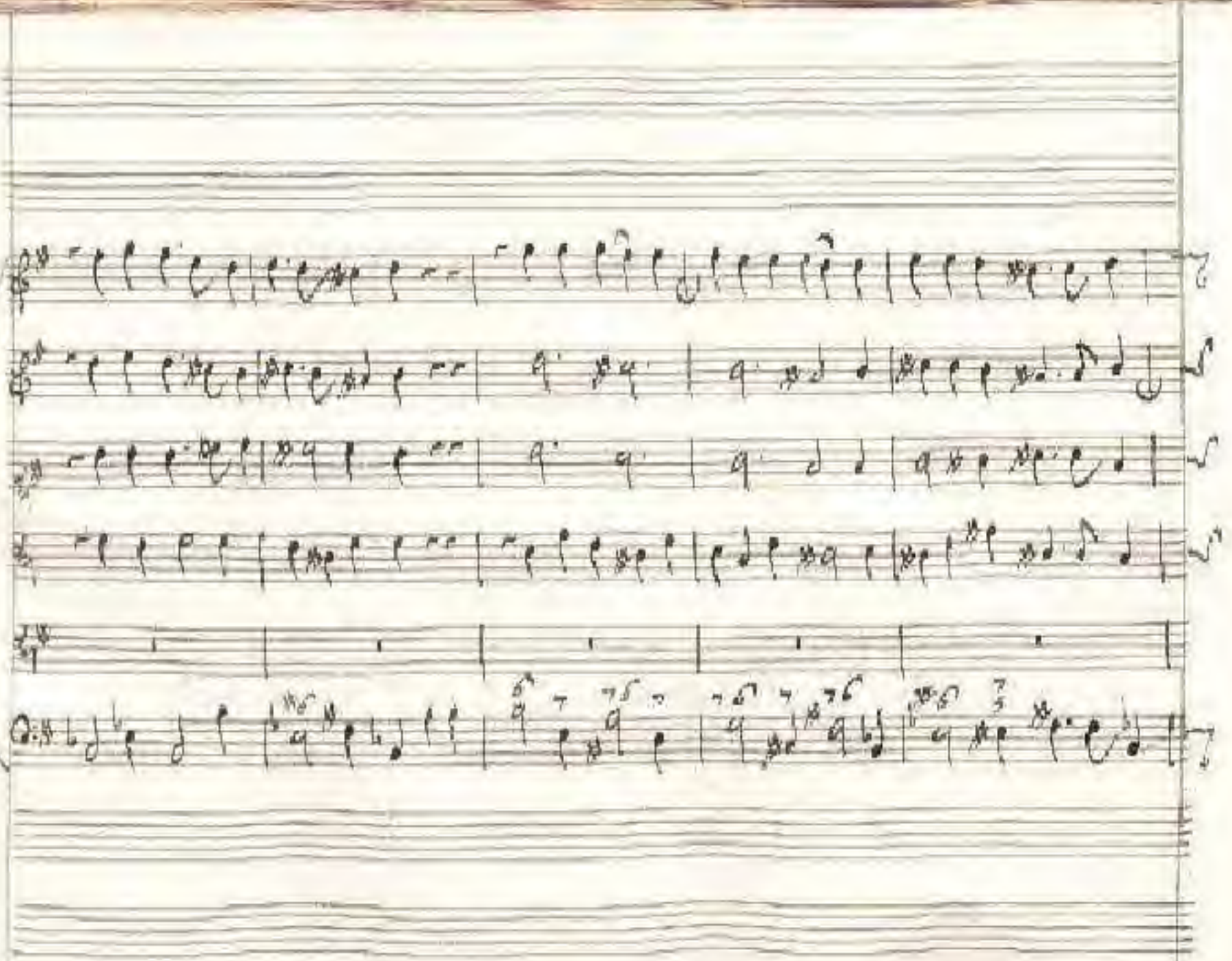


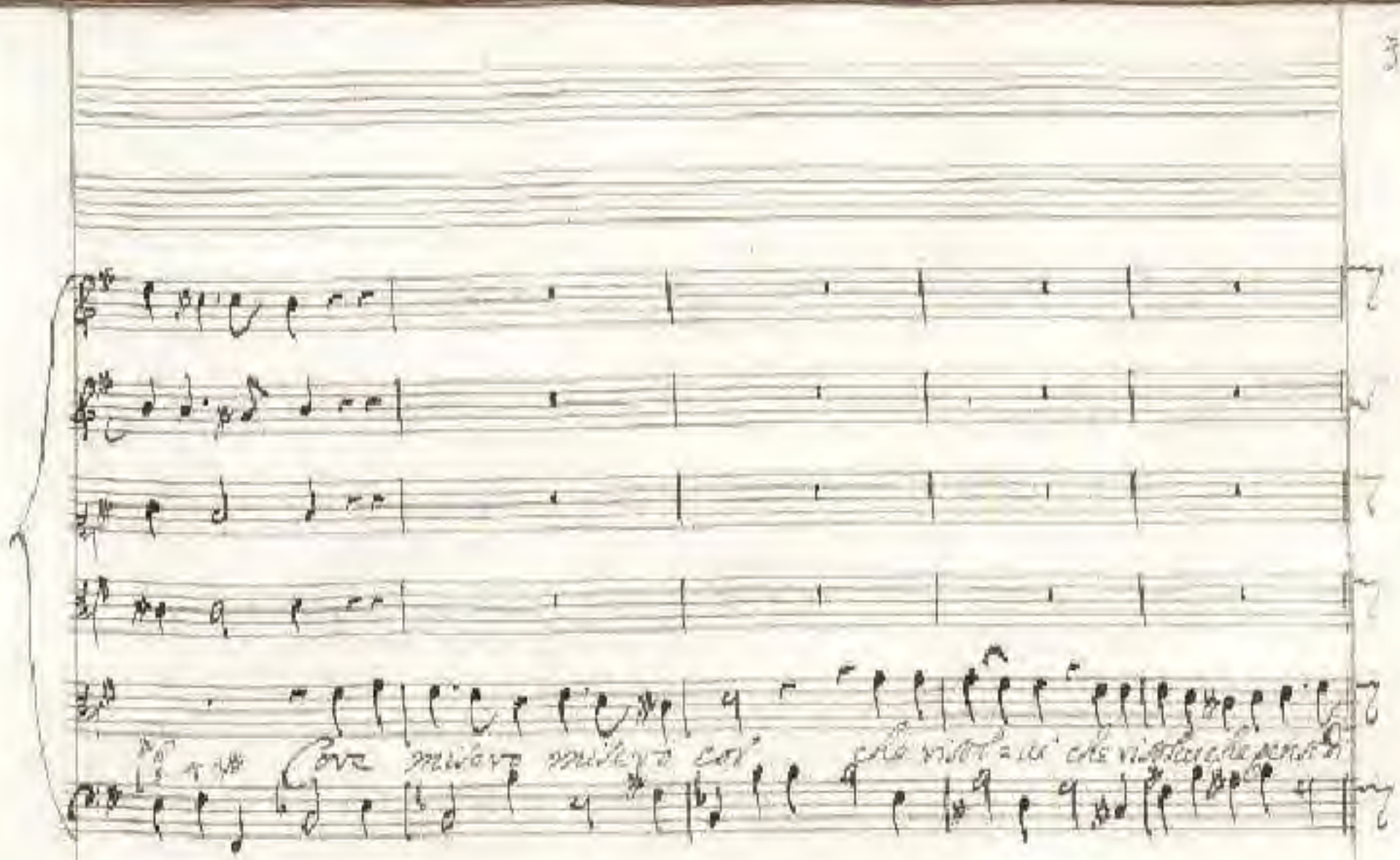


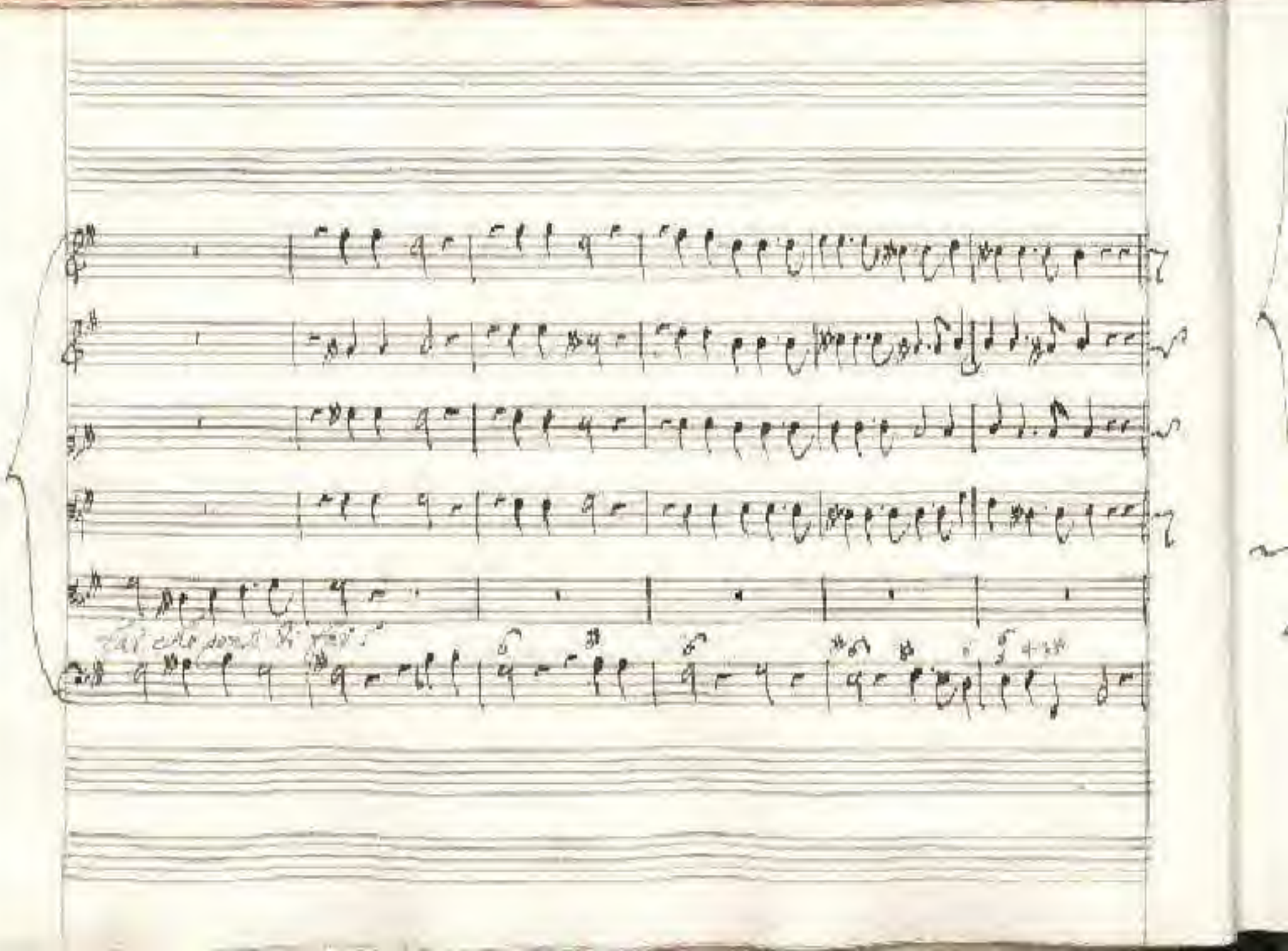


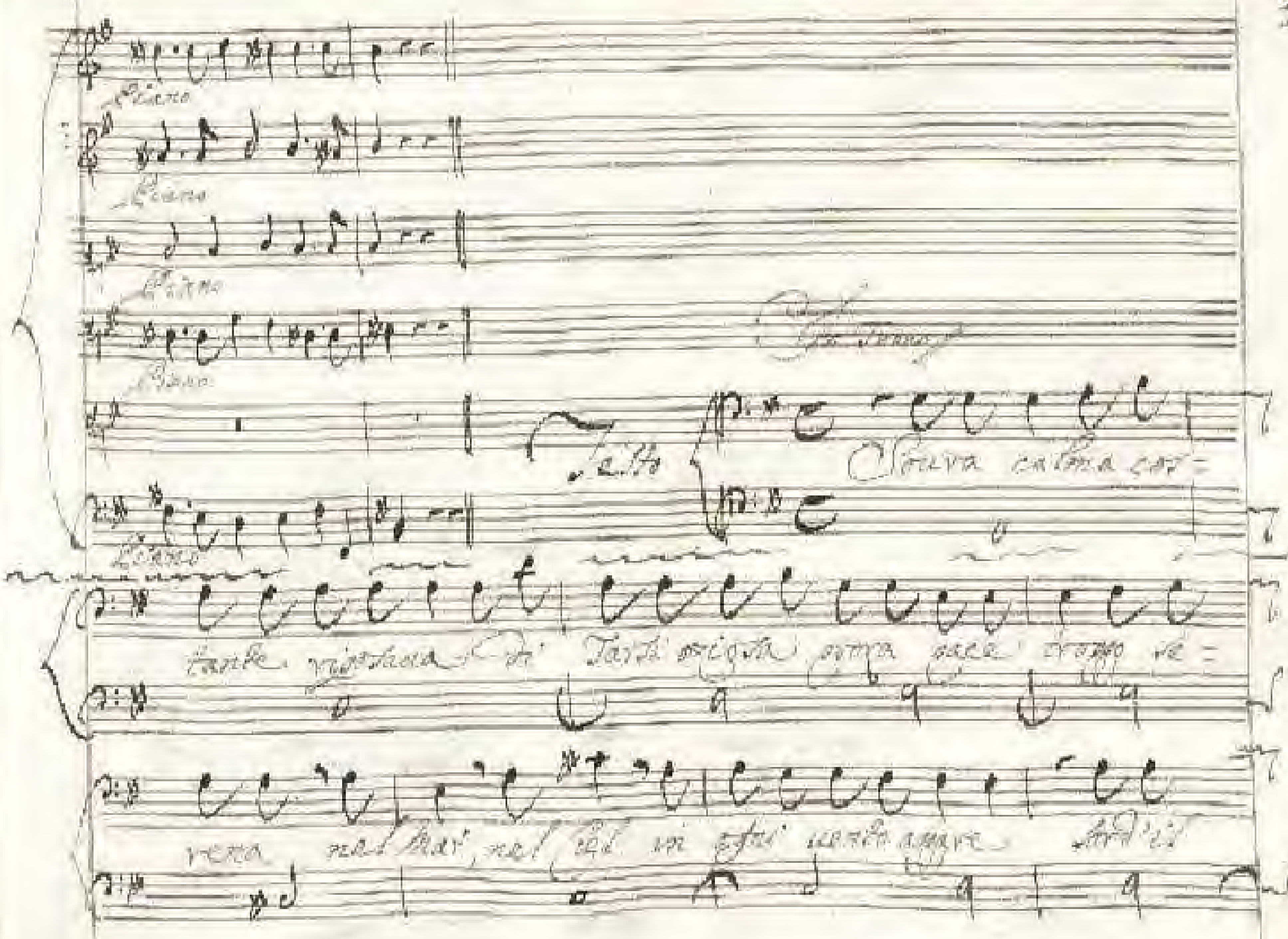








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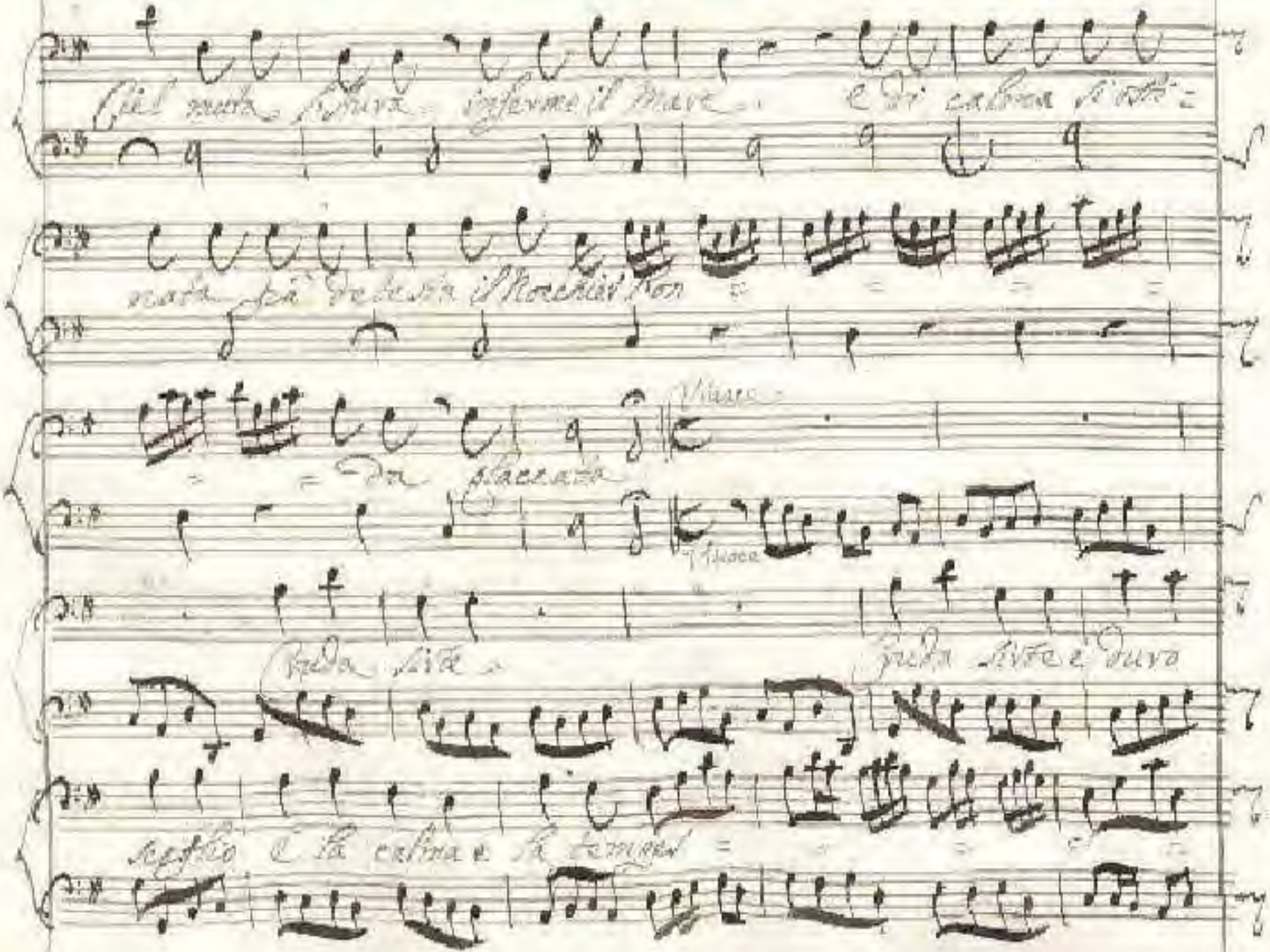


Ciel muta sfuria infermo il Mare e di calma si otti=

nata pa detesta il Nocchier Non

da placcata

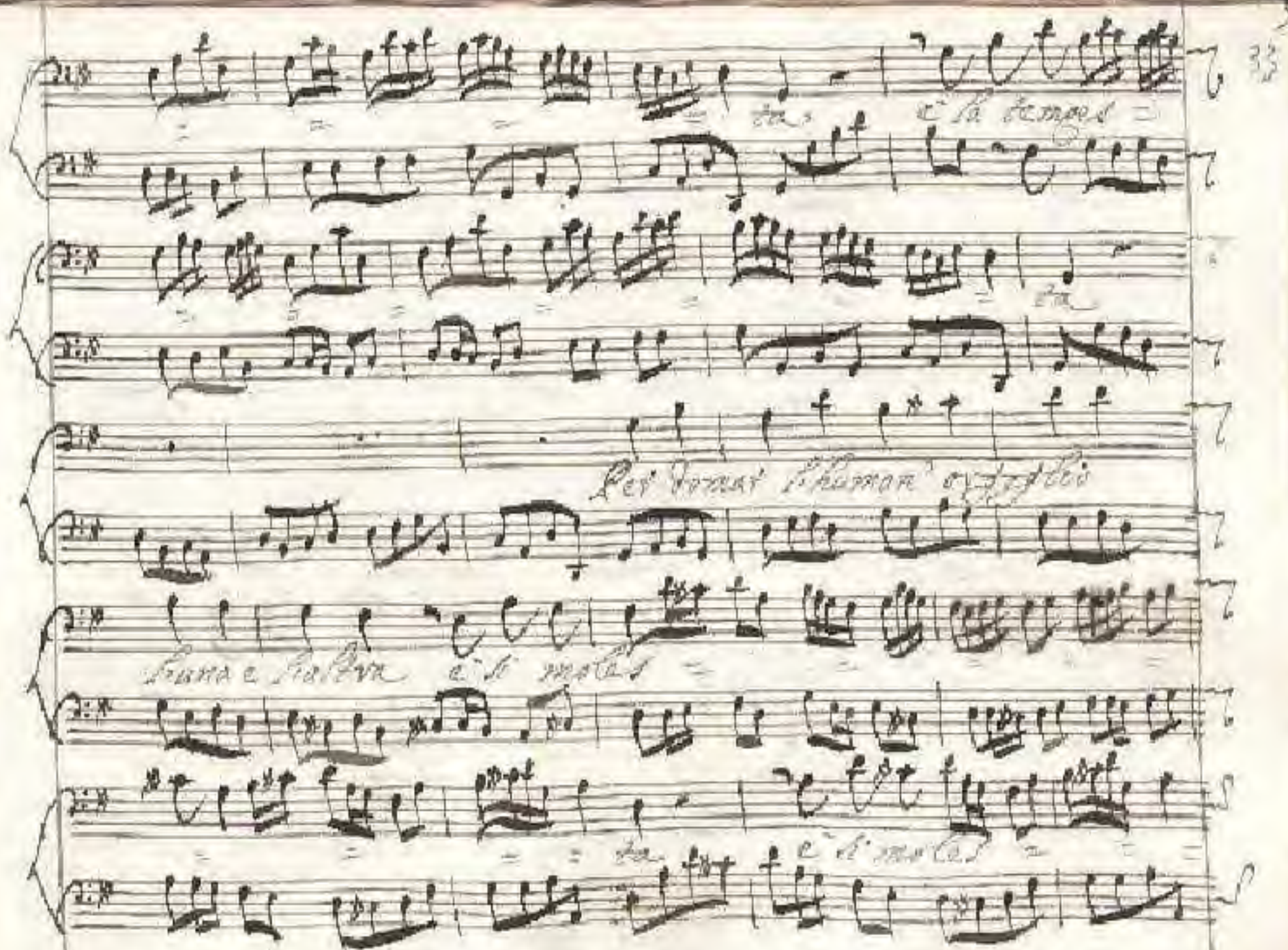
Vivace

Vivace

Guida sirte

Guida sirte e duro

scoglio e la calma e la tempes



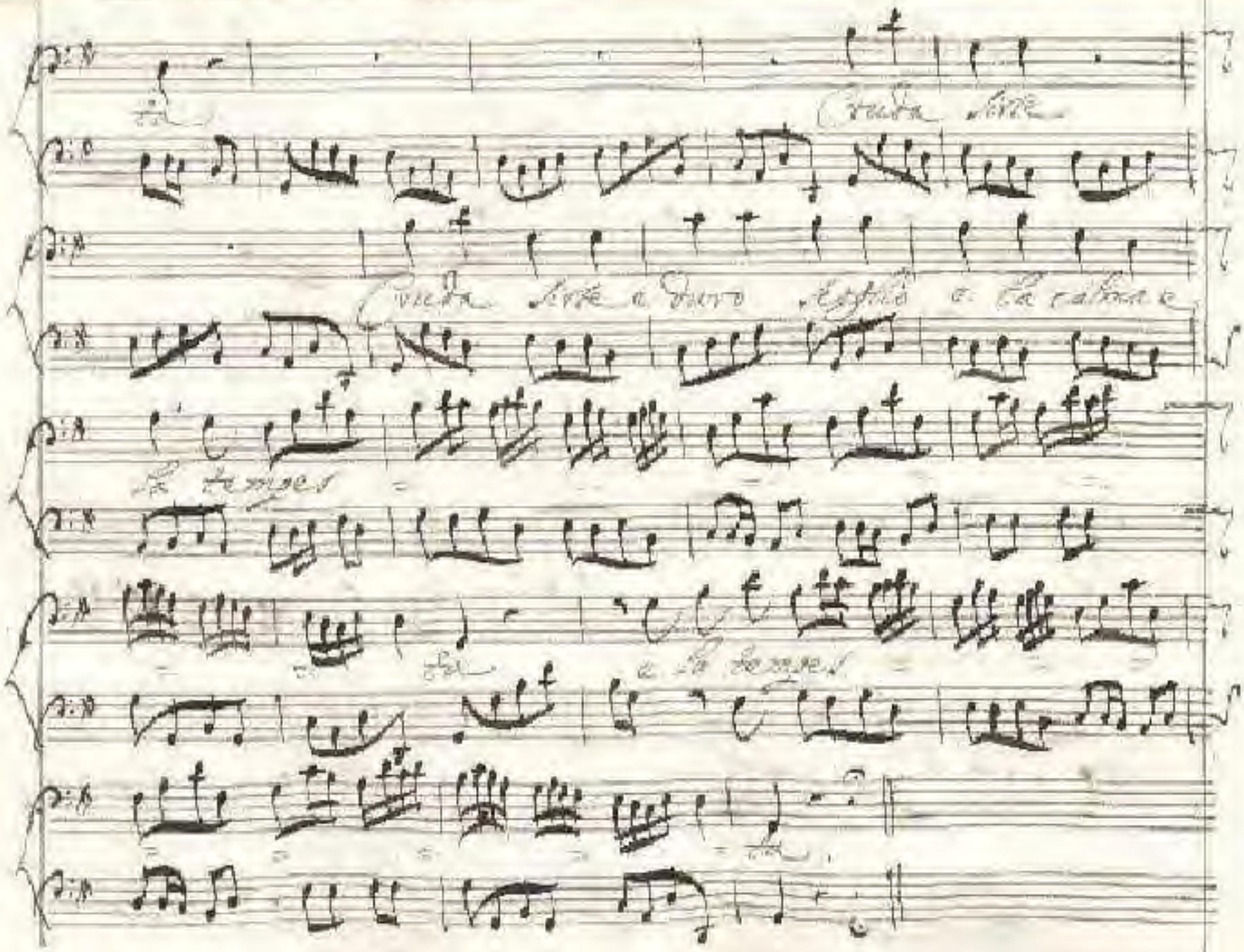
ta, e la tempes

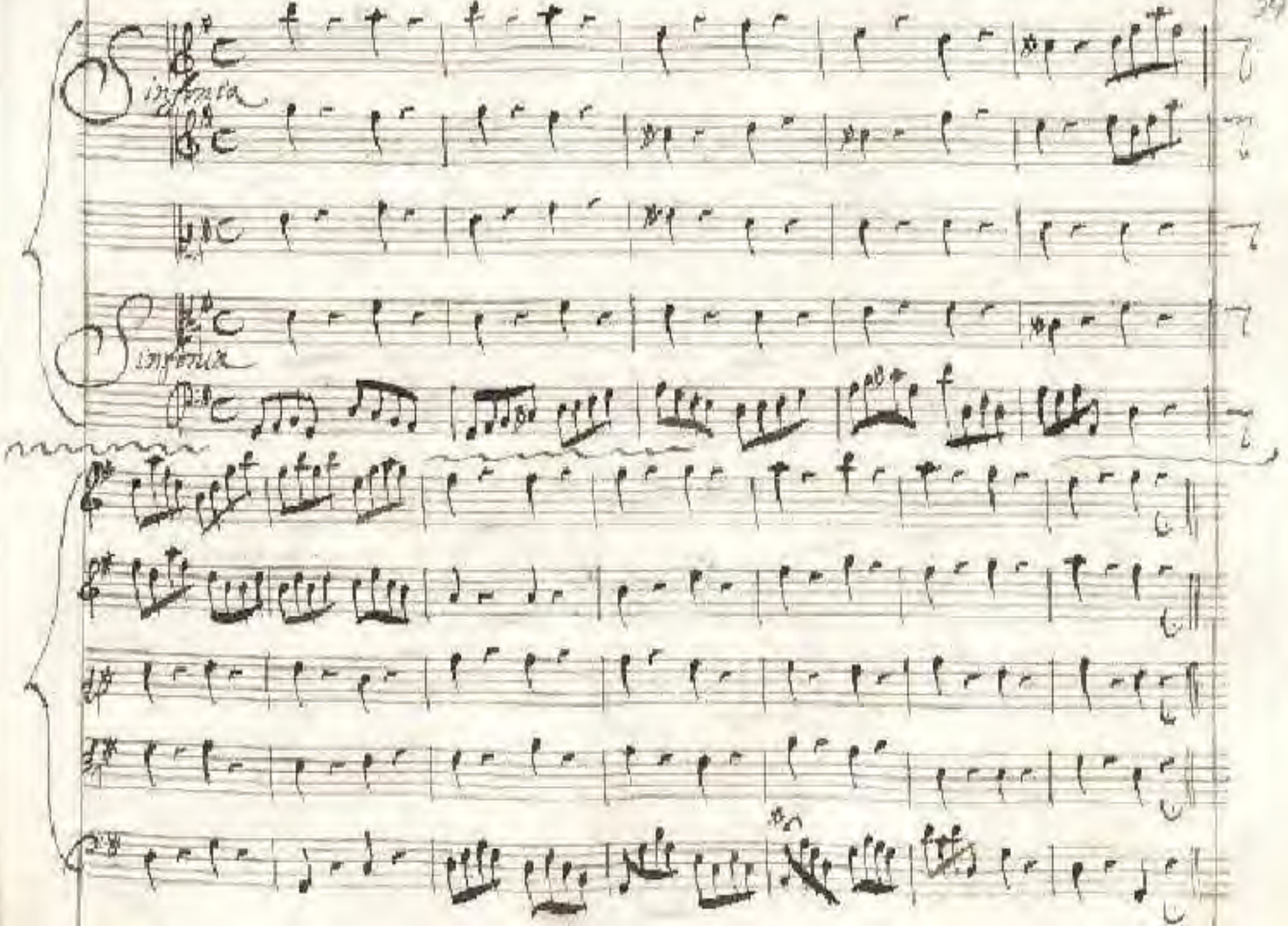
ta

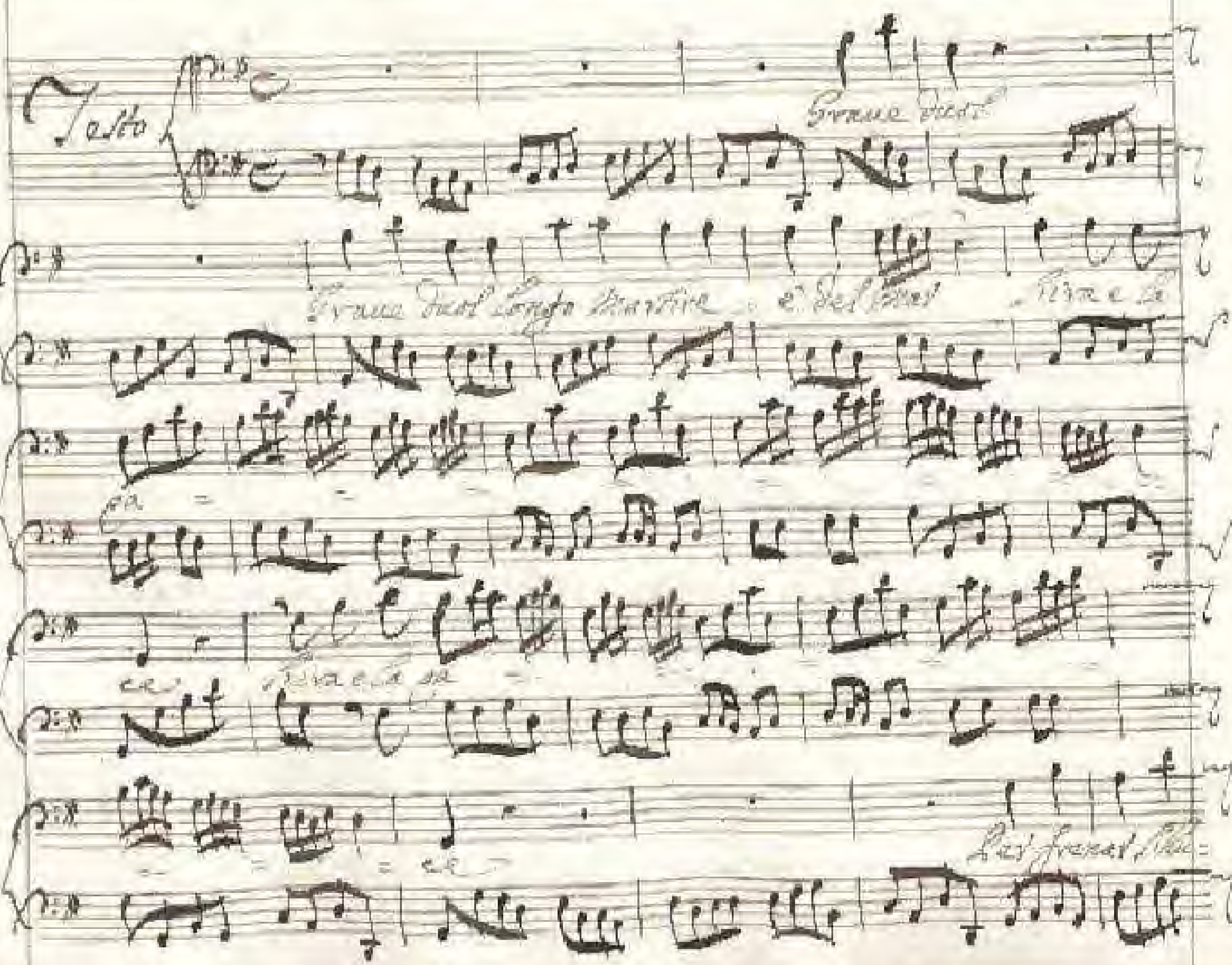
Per domar l'human' orgoglio

l'una e l'altra e si moles

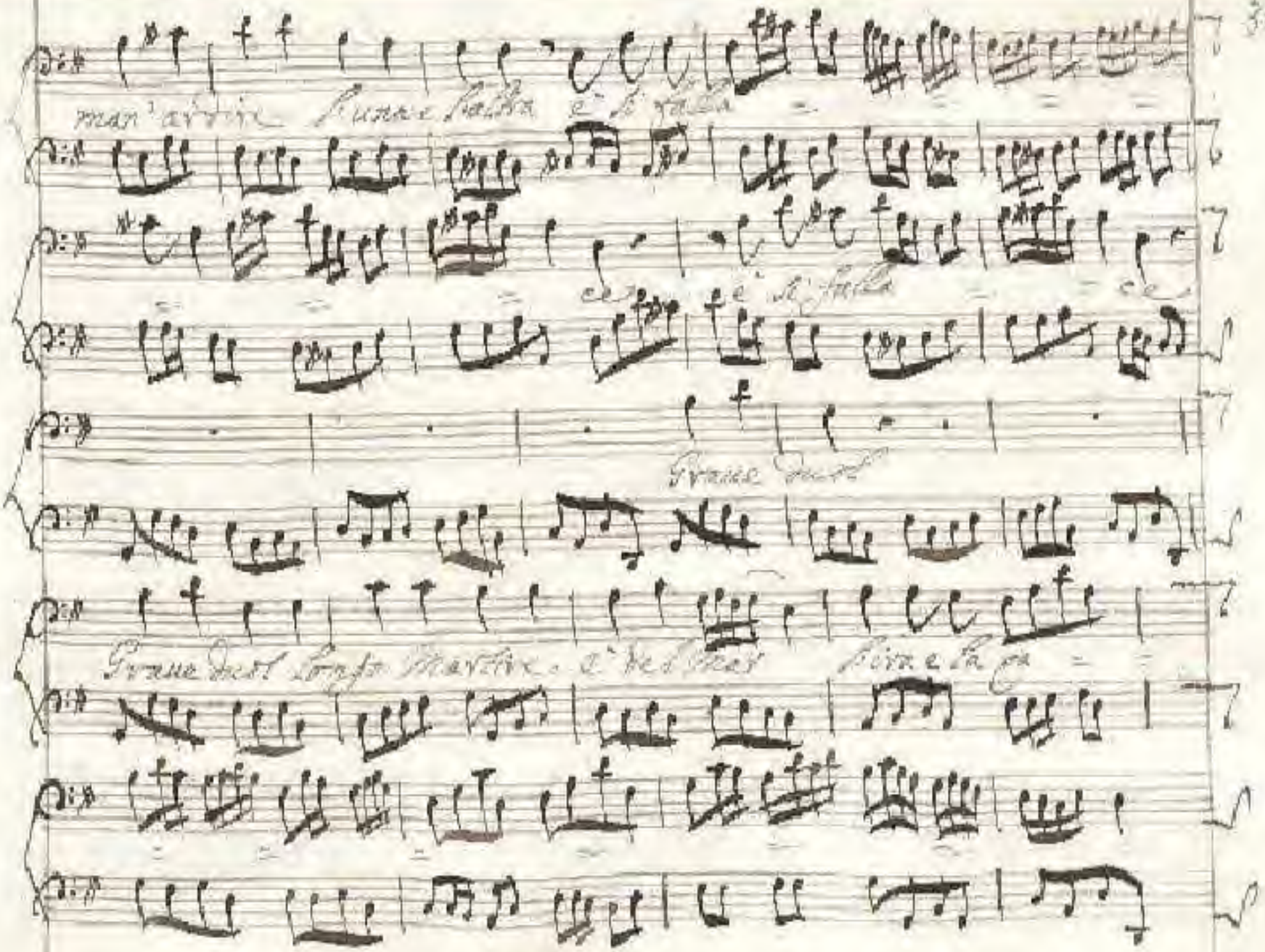
ta e si moles

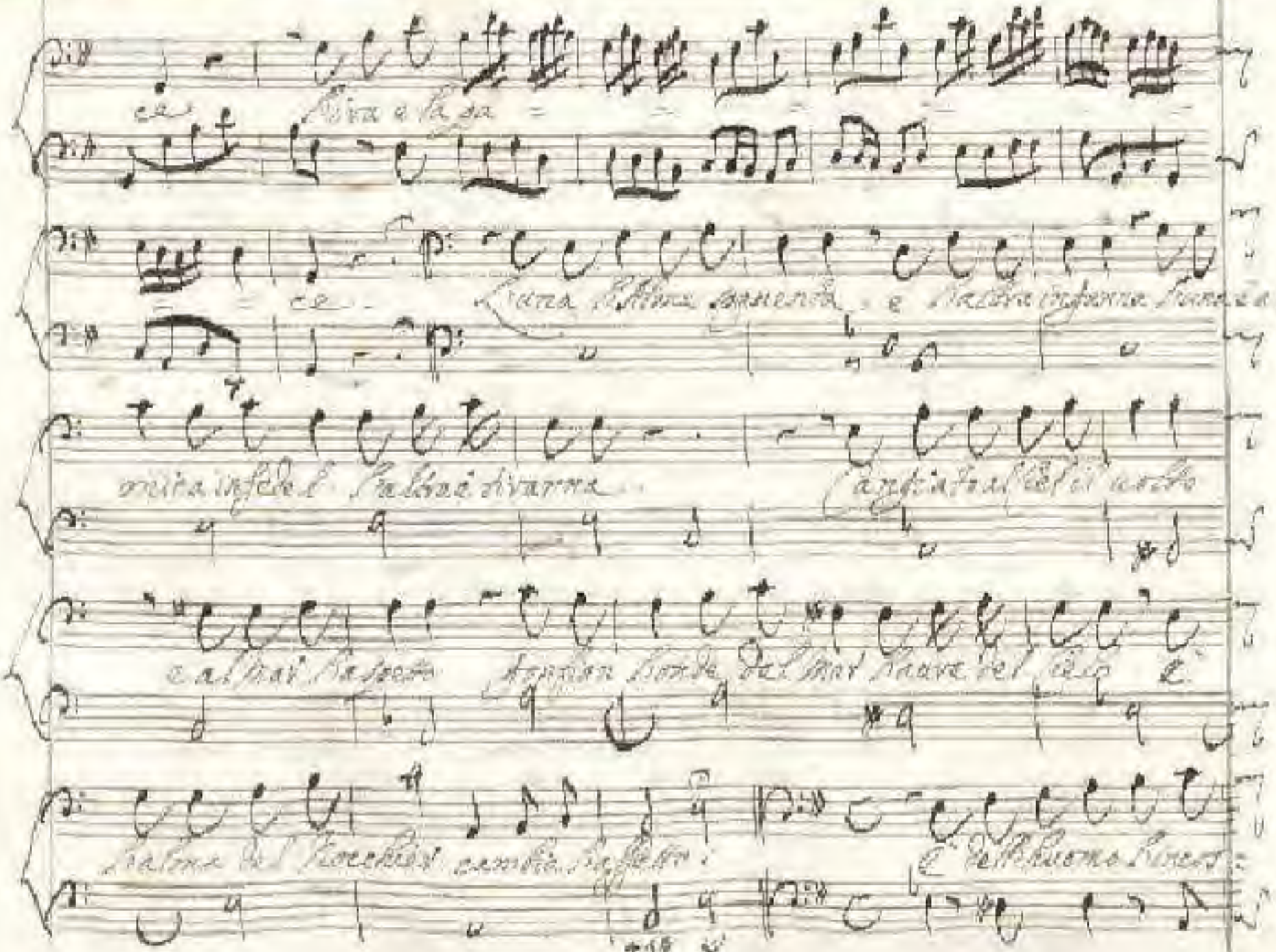


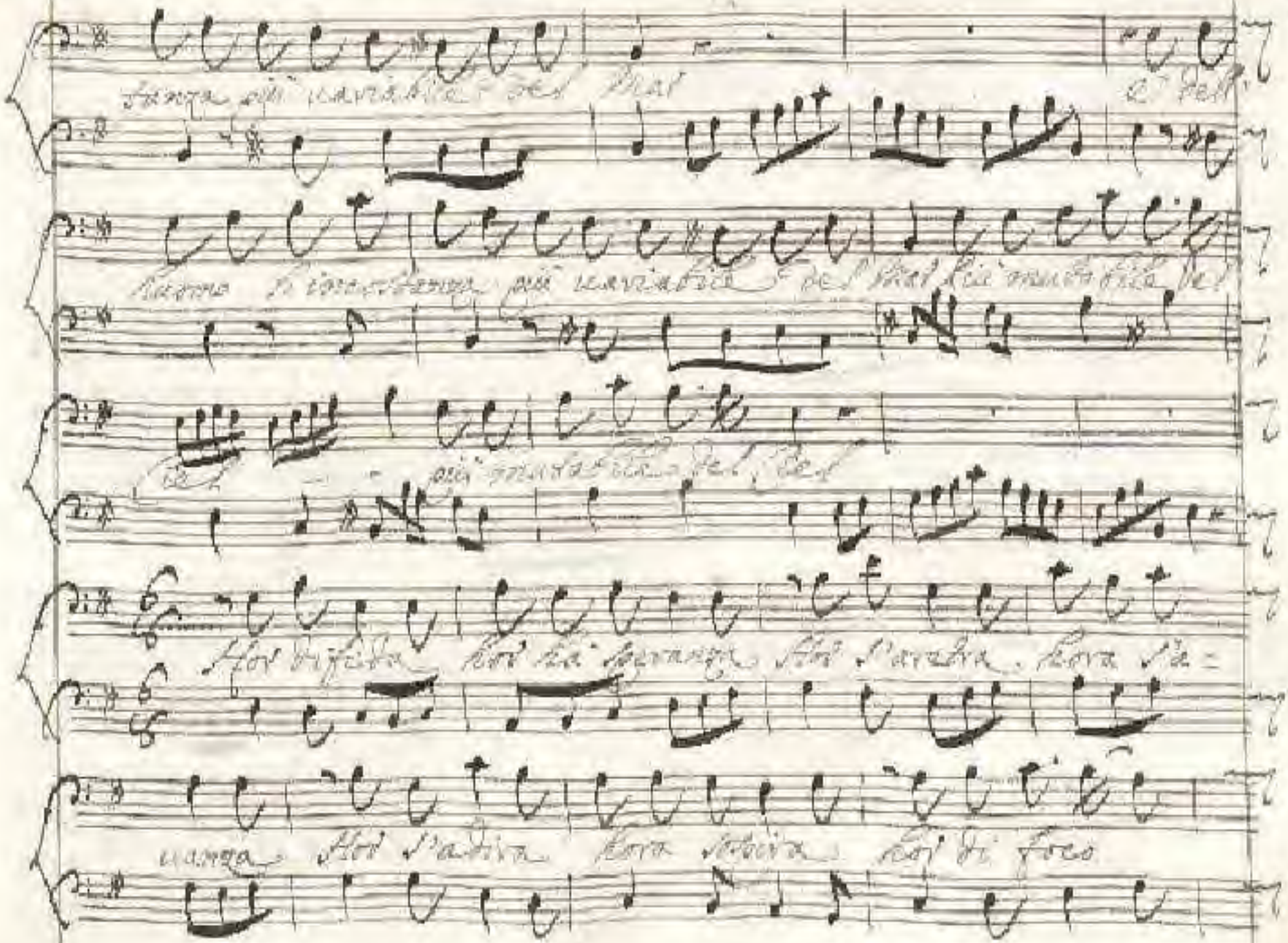

Sinfonia
Sinfonia

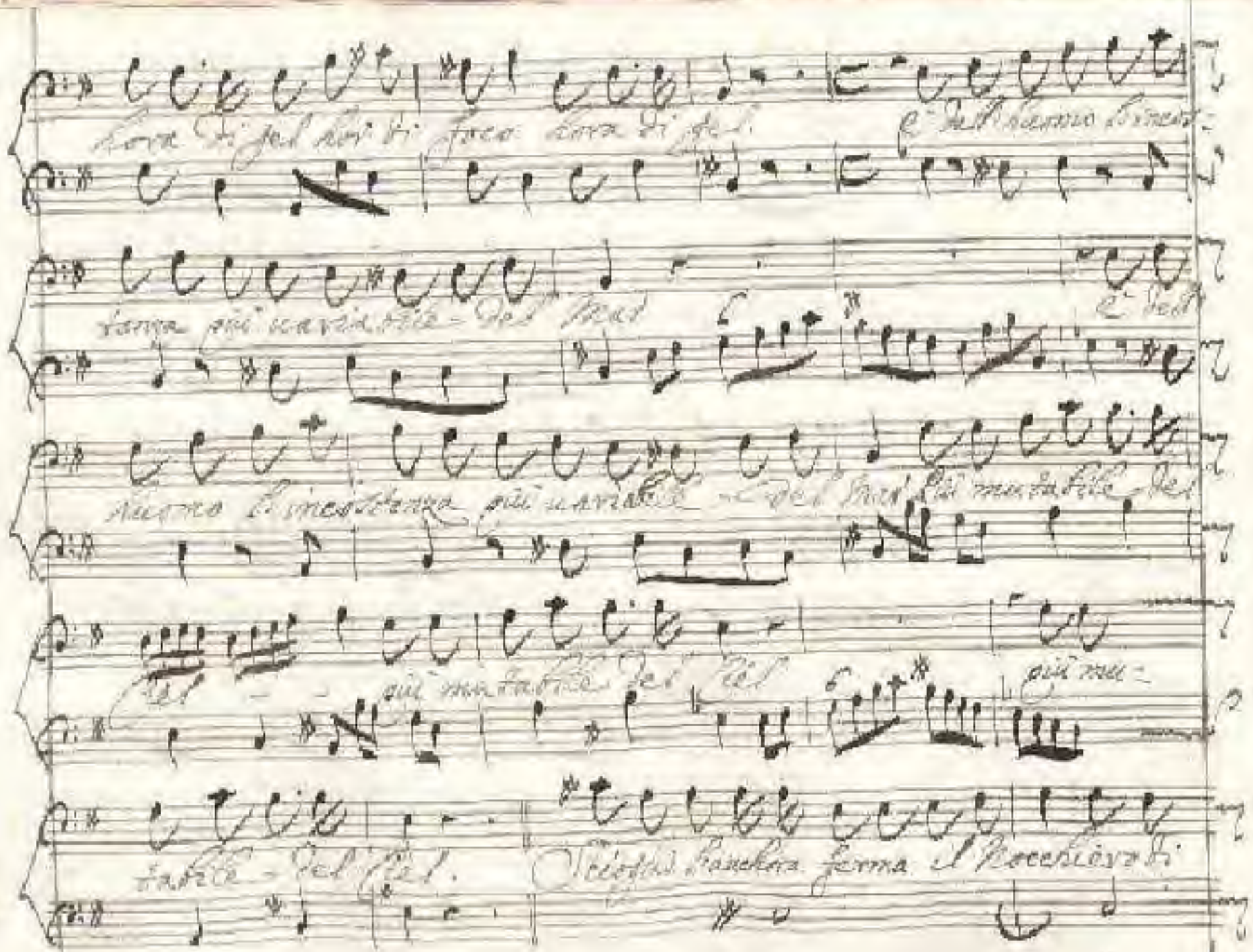


Tasto









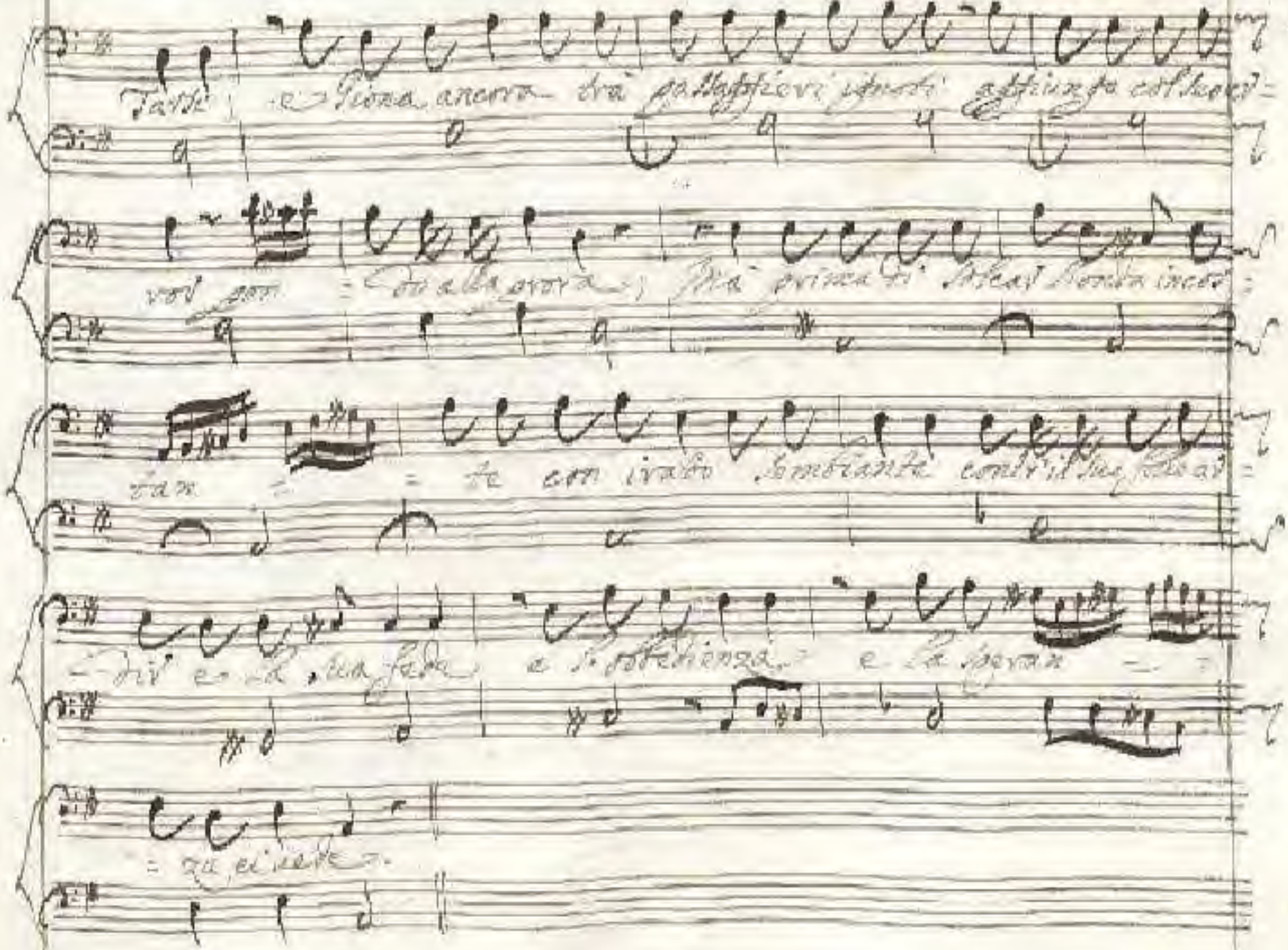
Tarsi e Giona ancora trà passaggieri ignoti aggiunge col suo ar=

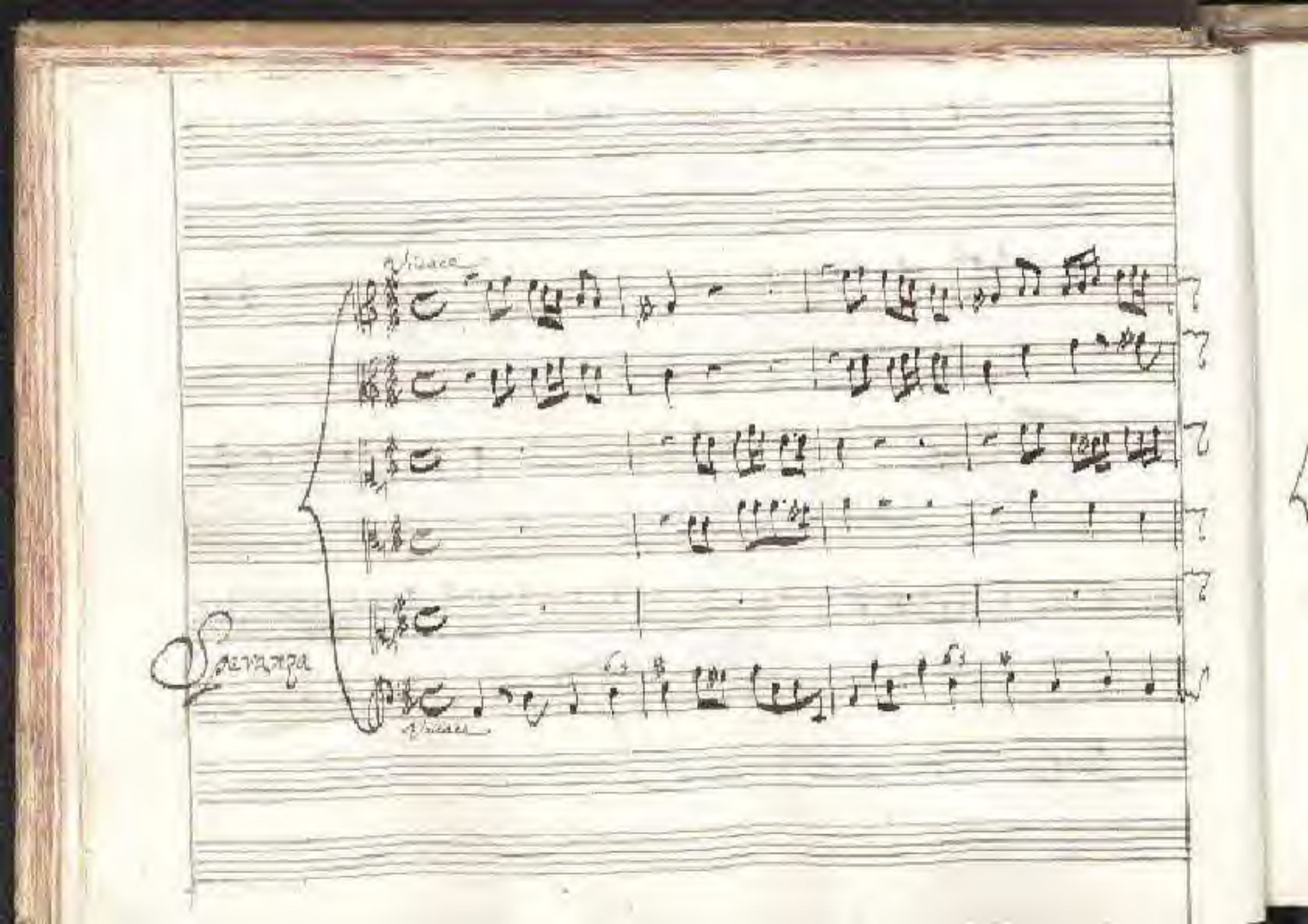
vo pon = do alla prora; Mà prima di solcar l'onda incor=

tan = = te con irato sembiante contr'il suo folle ar=

= dir e la sua fede e l'obbedienza e la speran = =

= za ci vede.





Piano

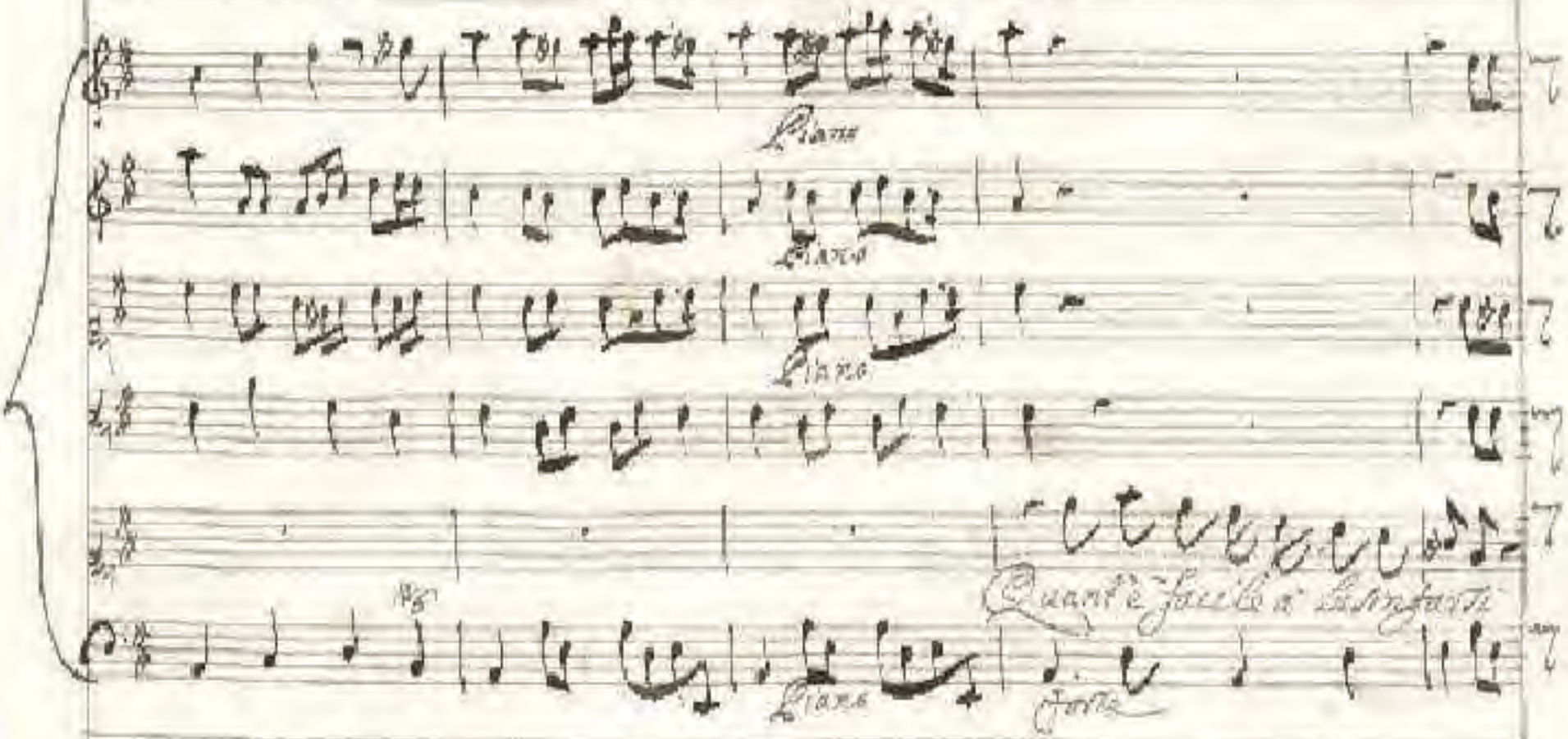
Piano

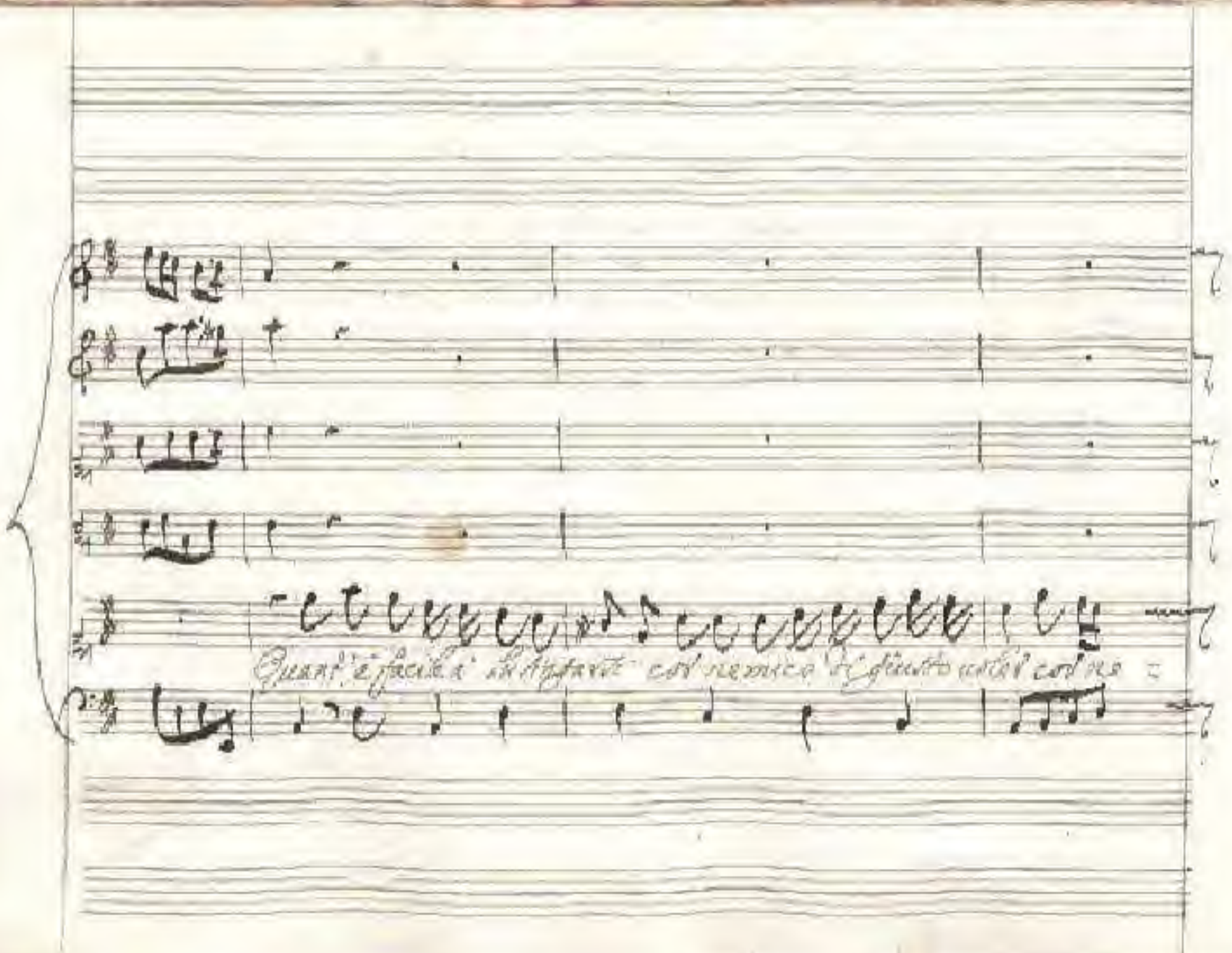
Piano

Quant'è facile a lusingarsi

Piano

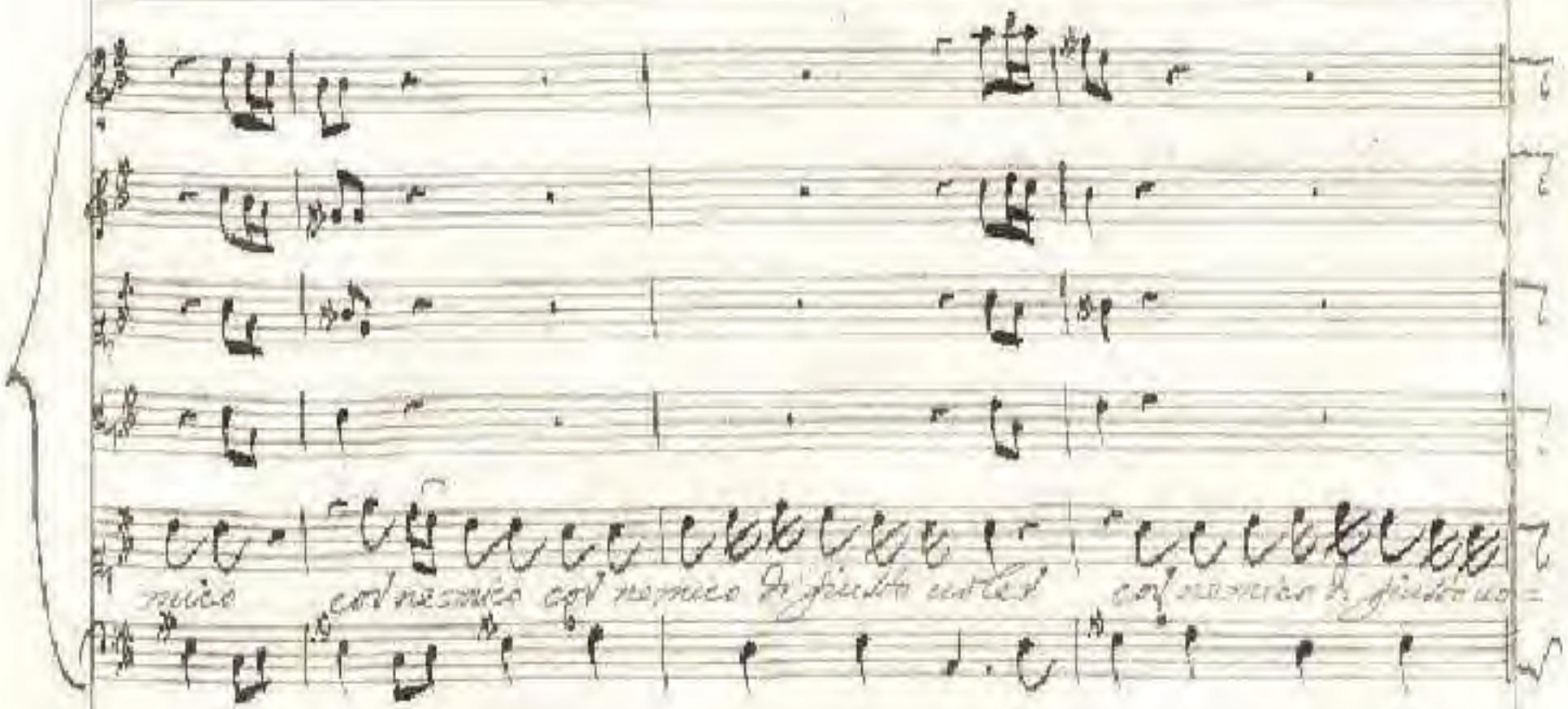
Forte

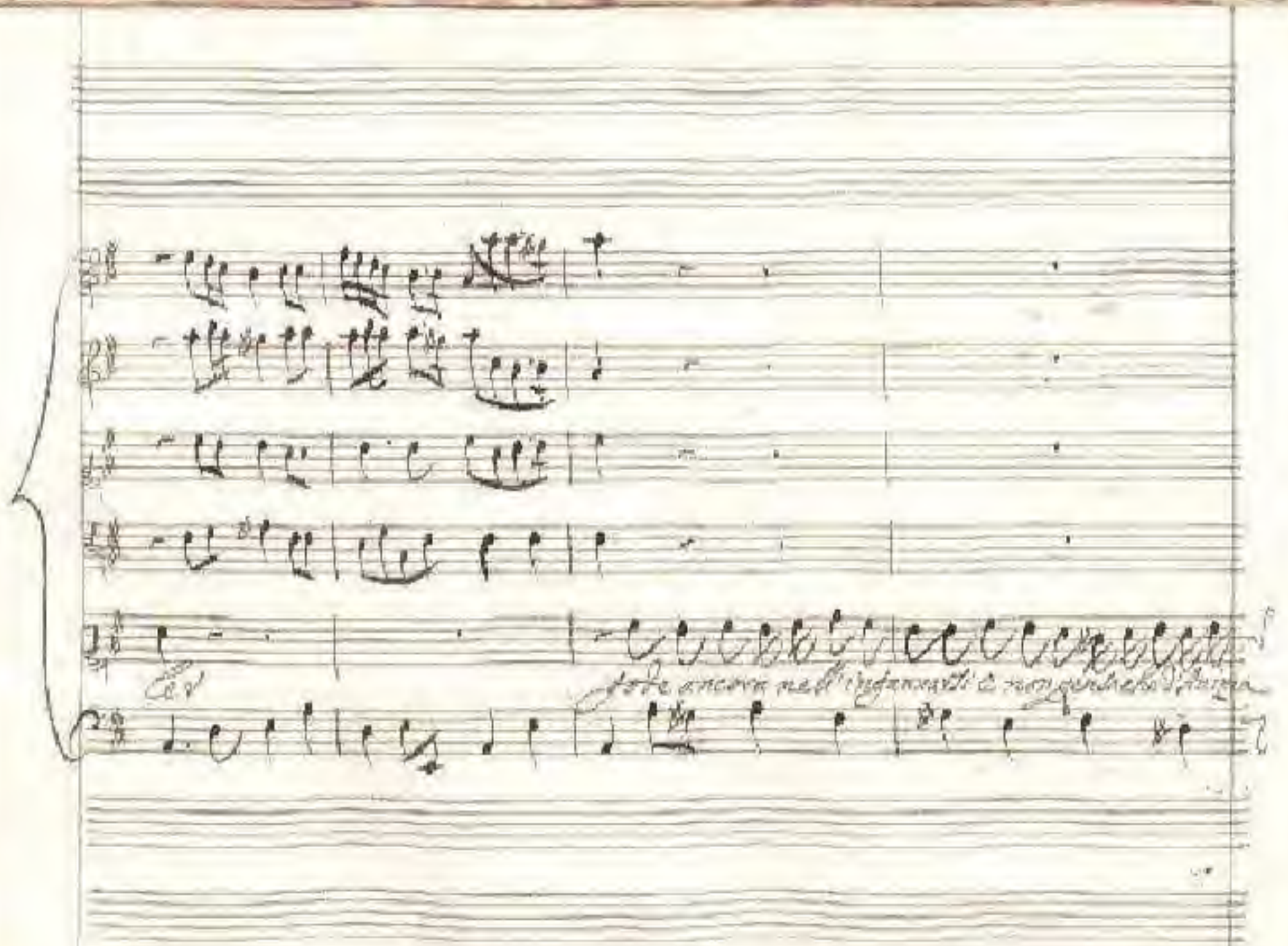


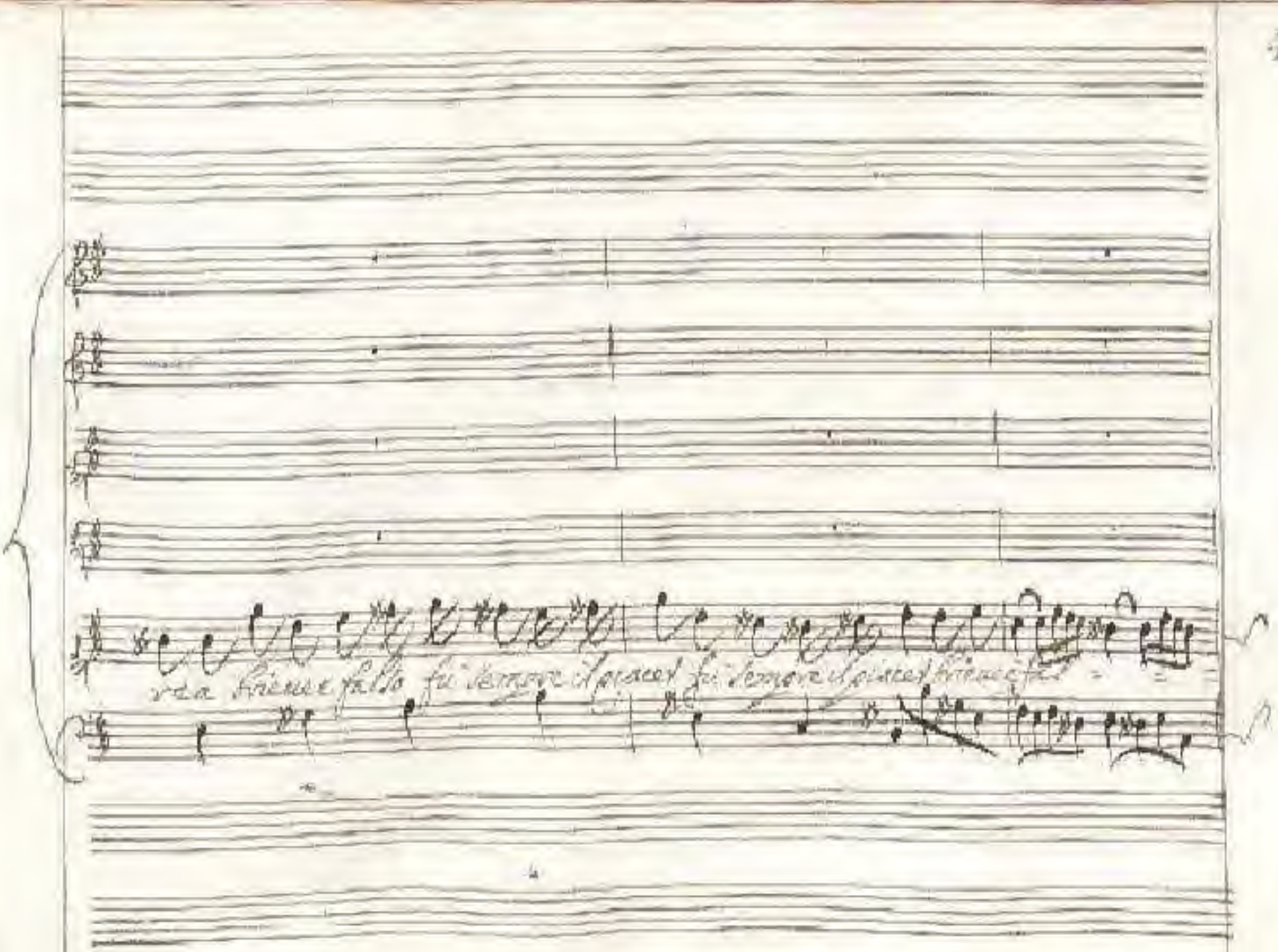


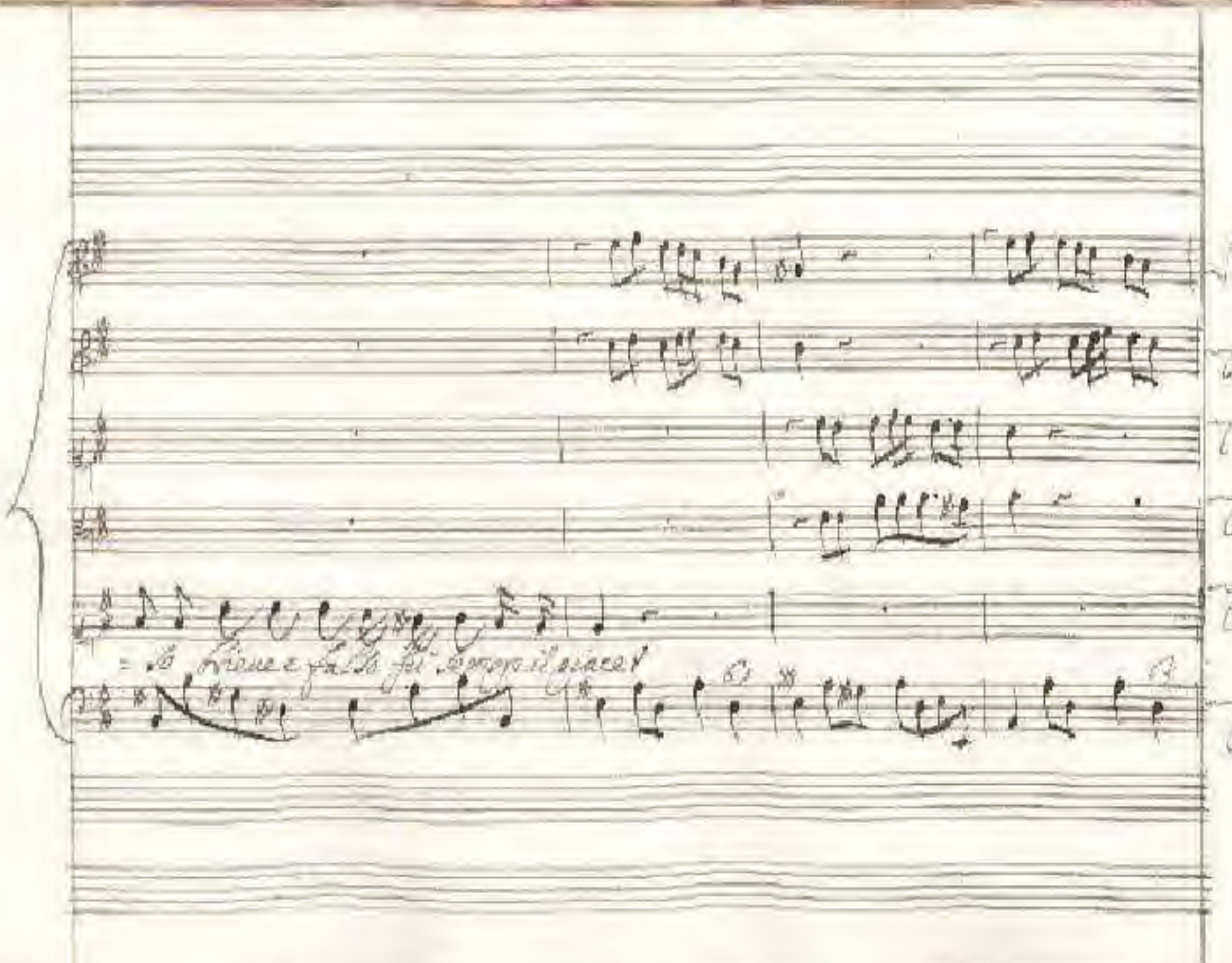
Quant'è facile a' [illegible] col nemico di giusto [illegible] col ne =

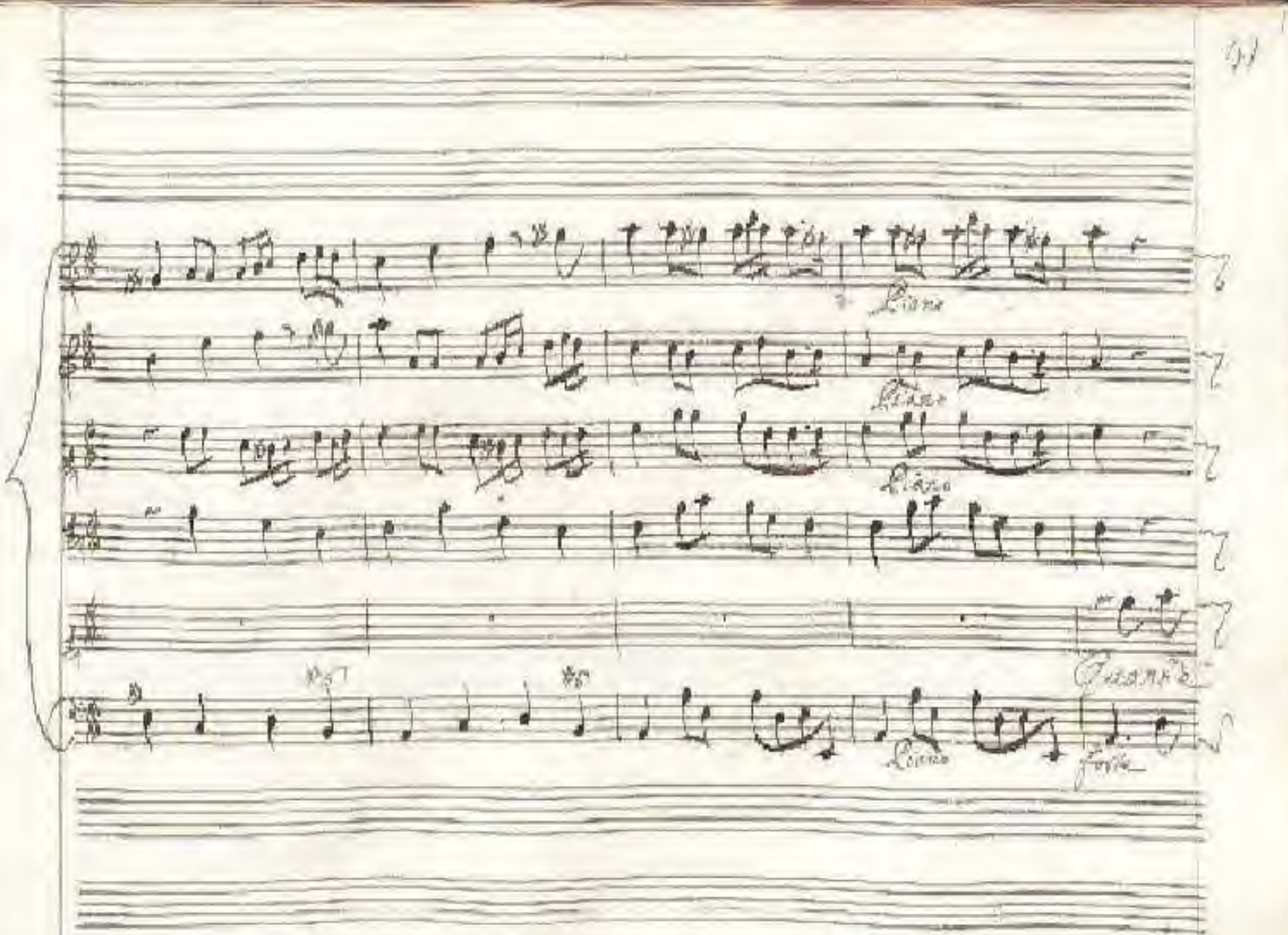
mico col nemico col nemico di giusto uole col nemico di giusto uo=

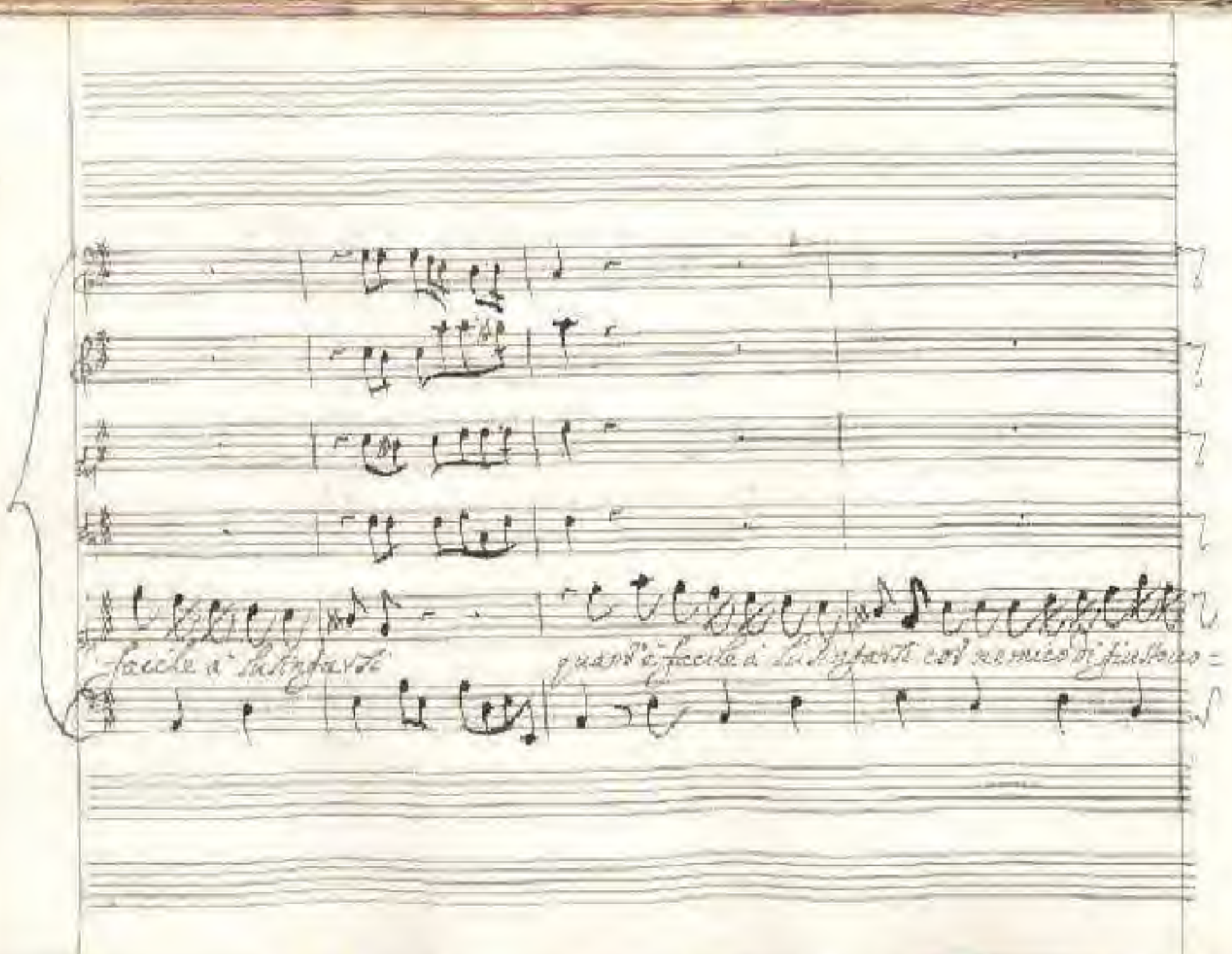






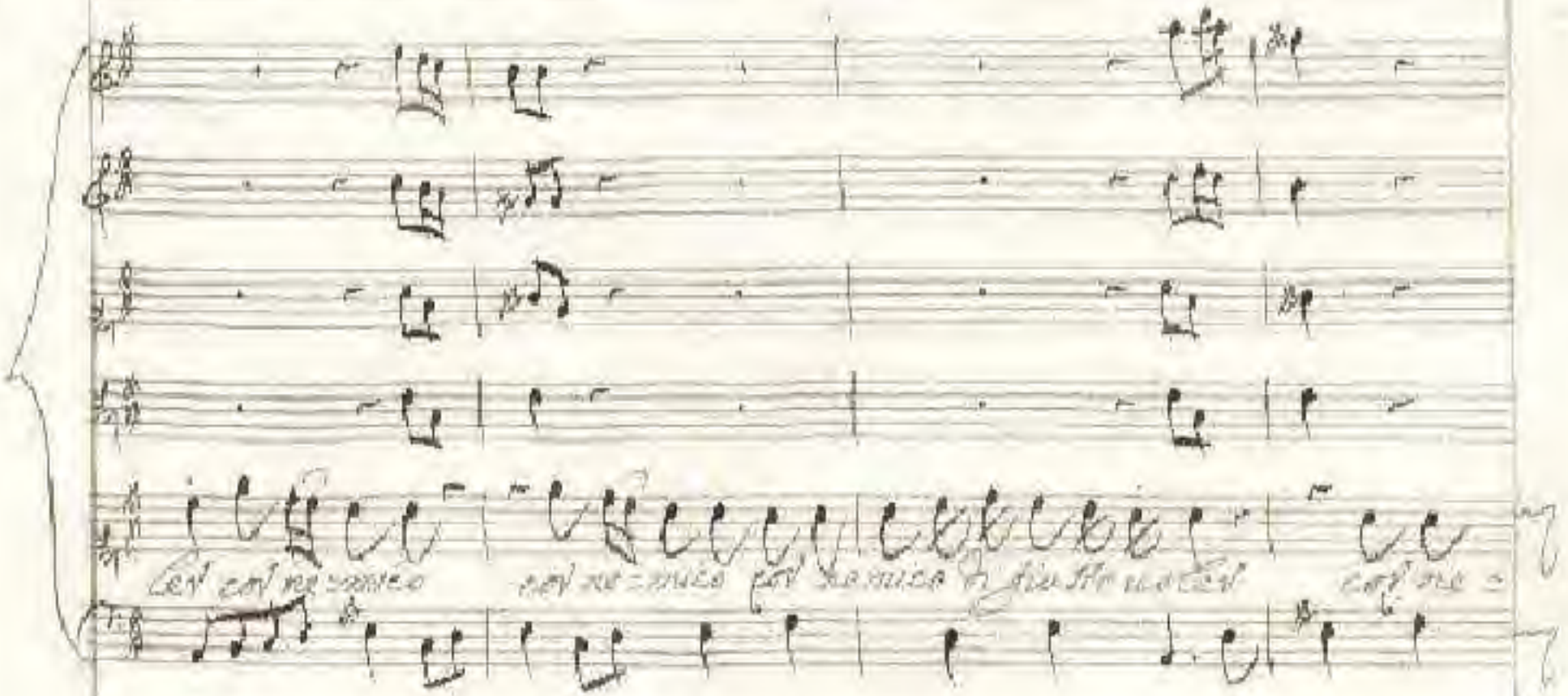


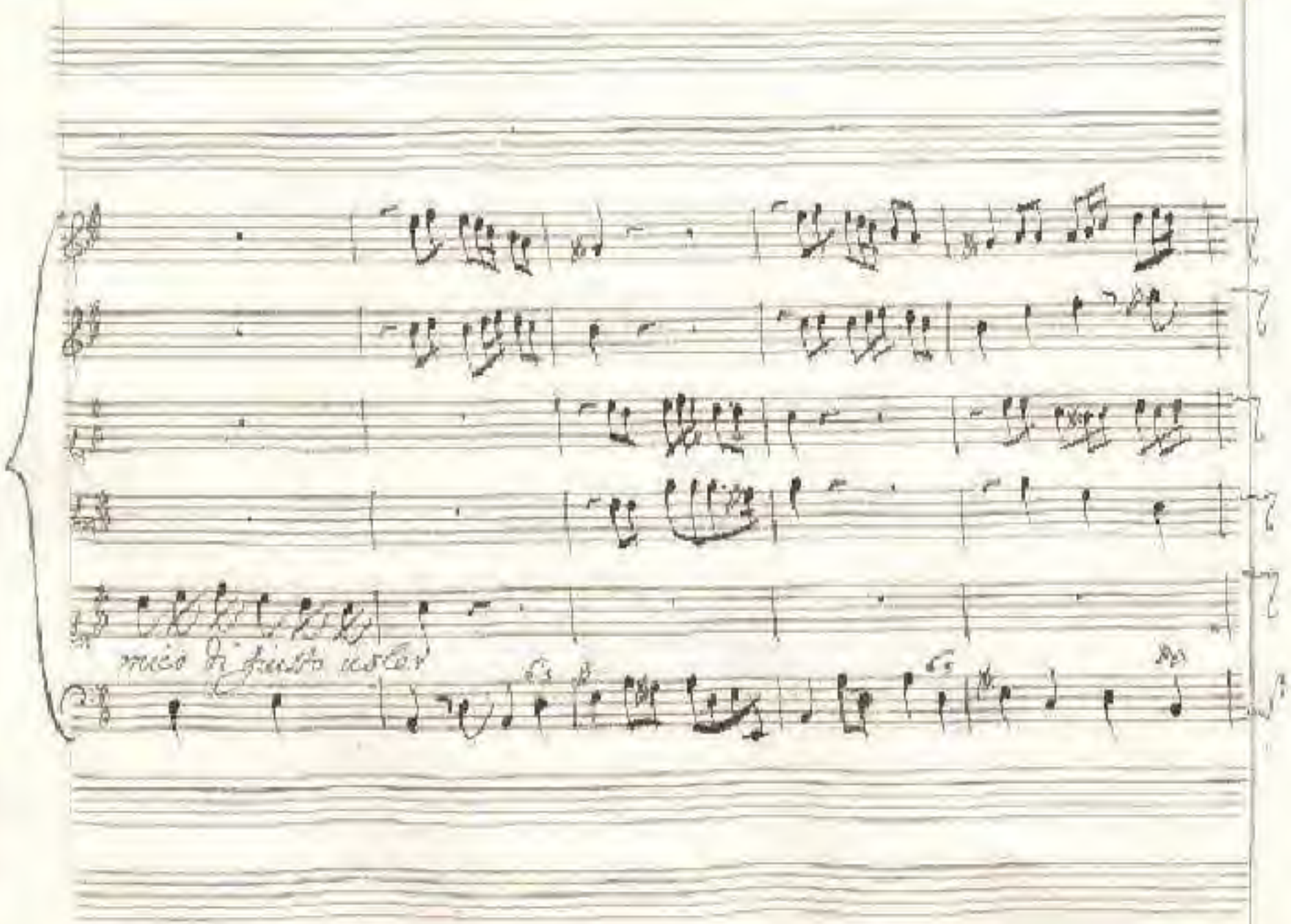


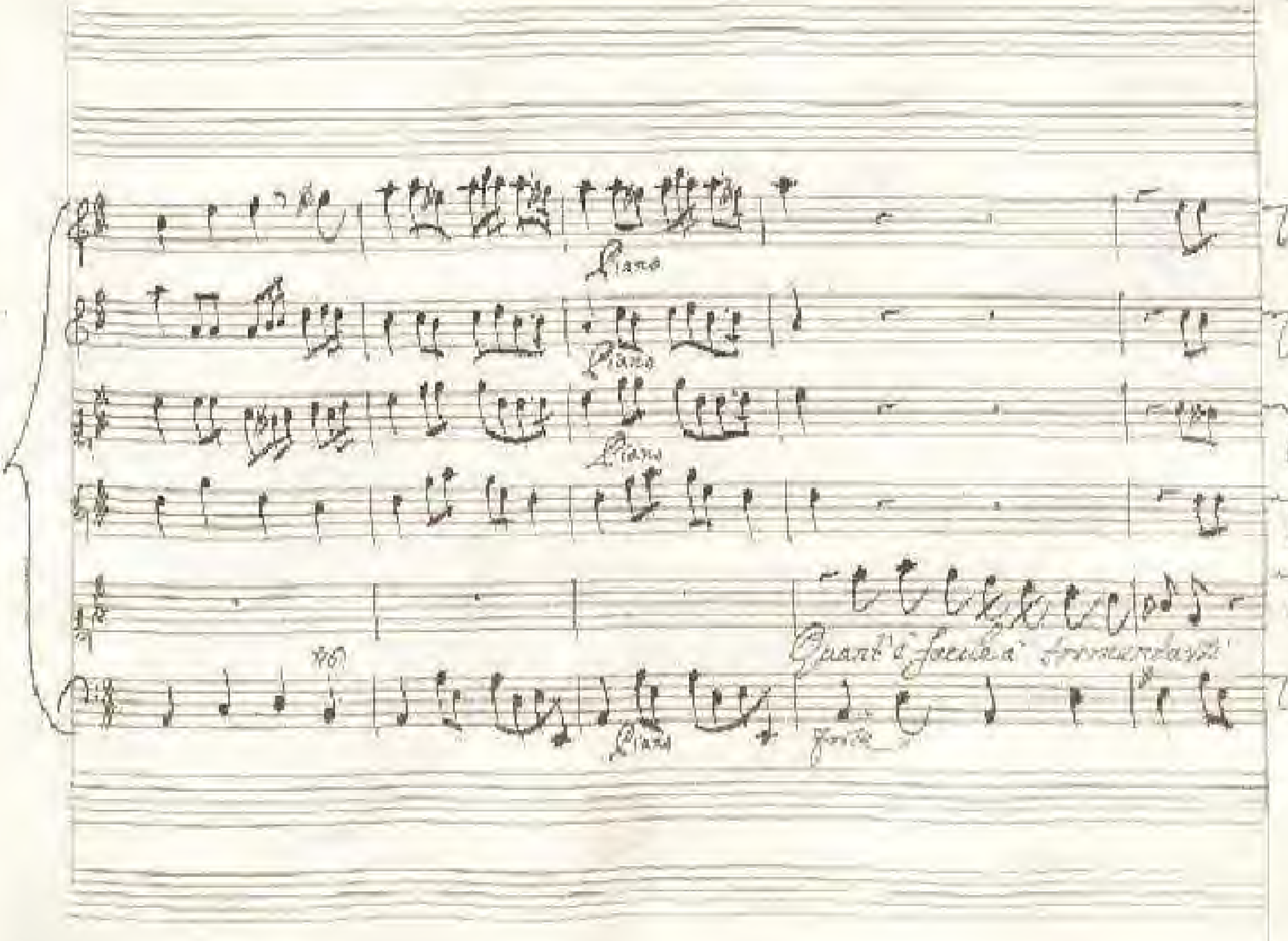


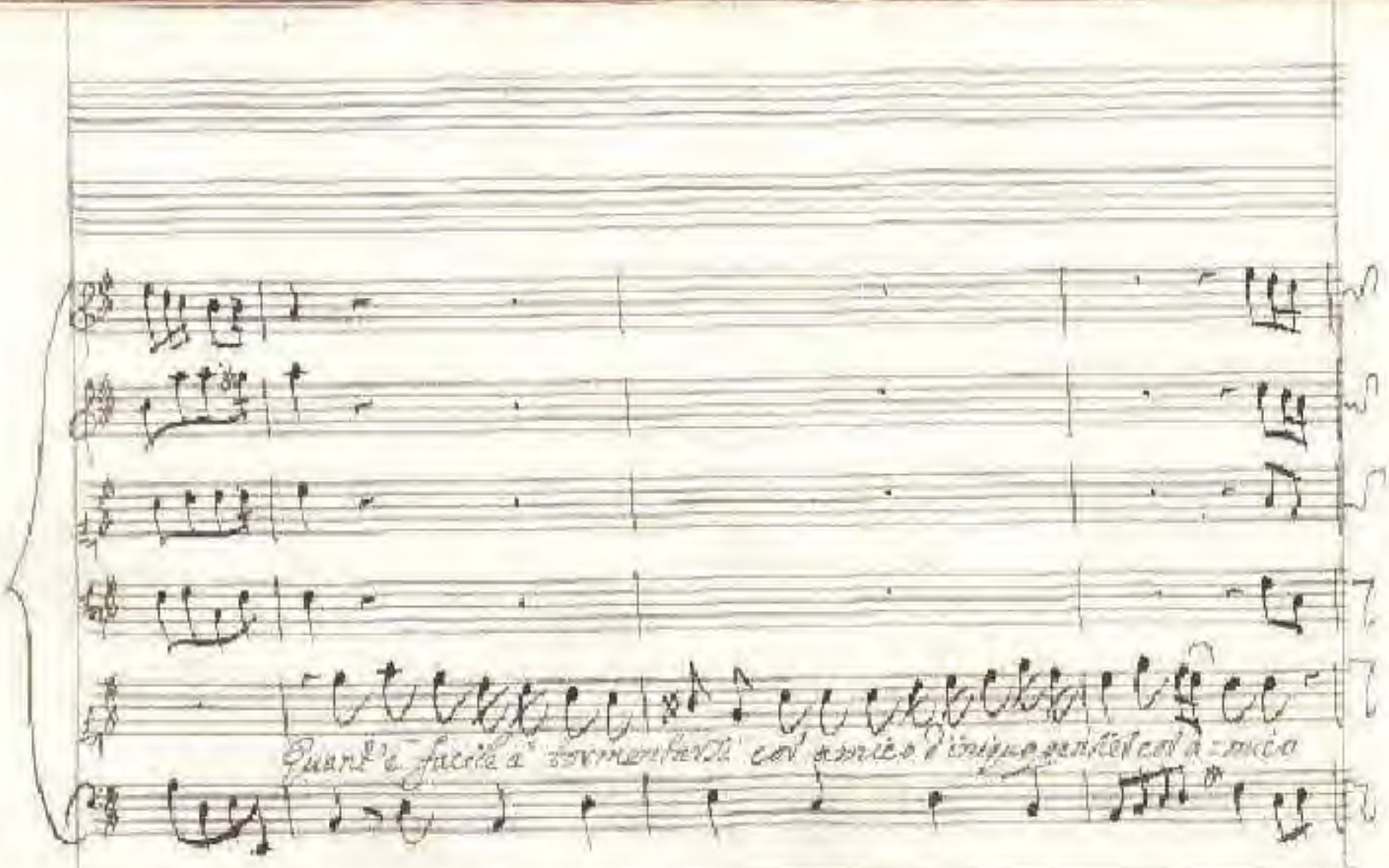
facile a lusingarsi

quant'è facile a lusingarsi col nemico di giustizia =

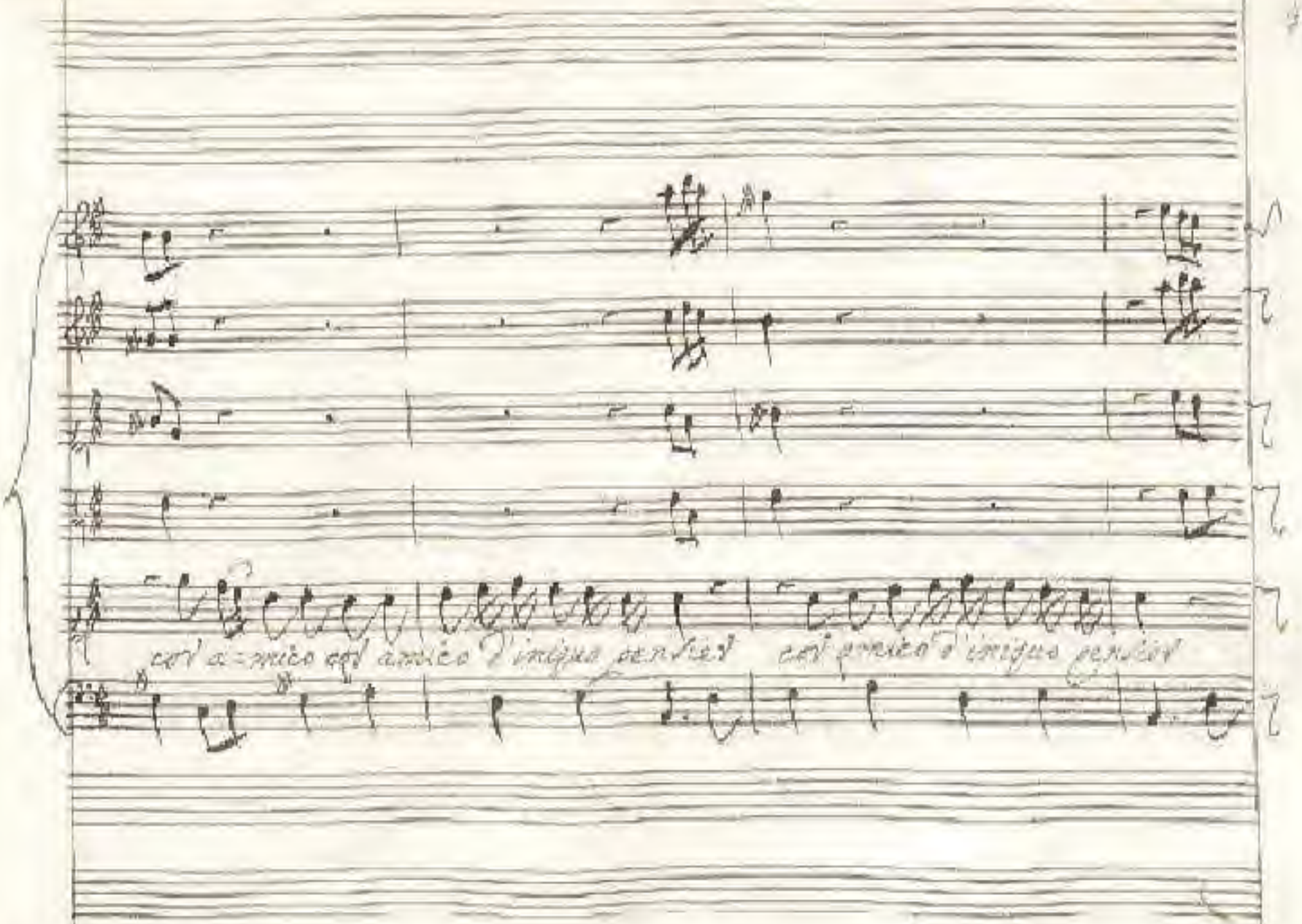


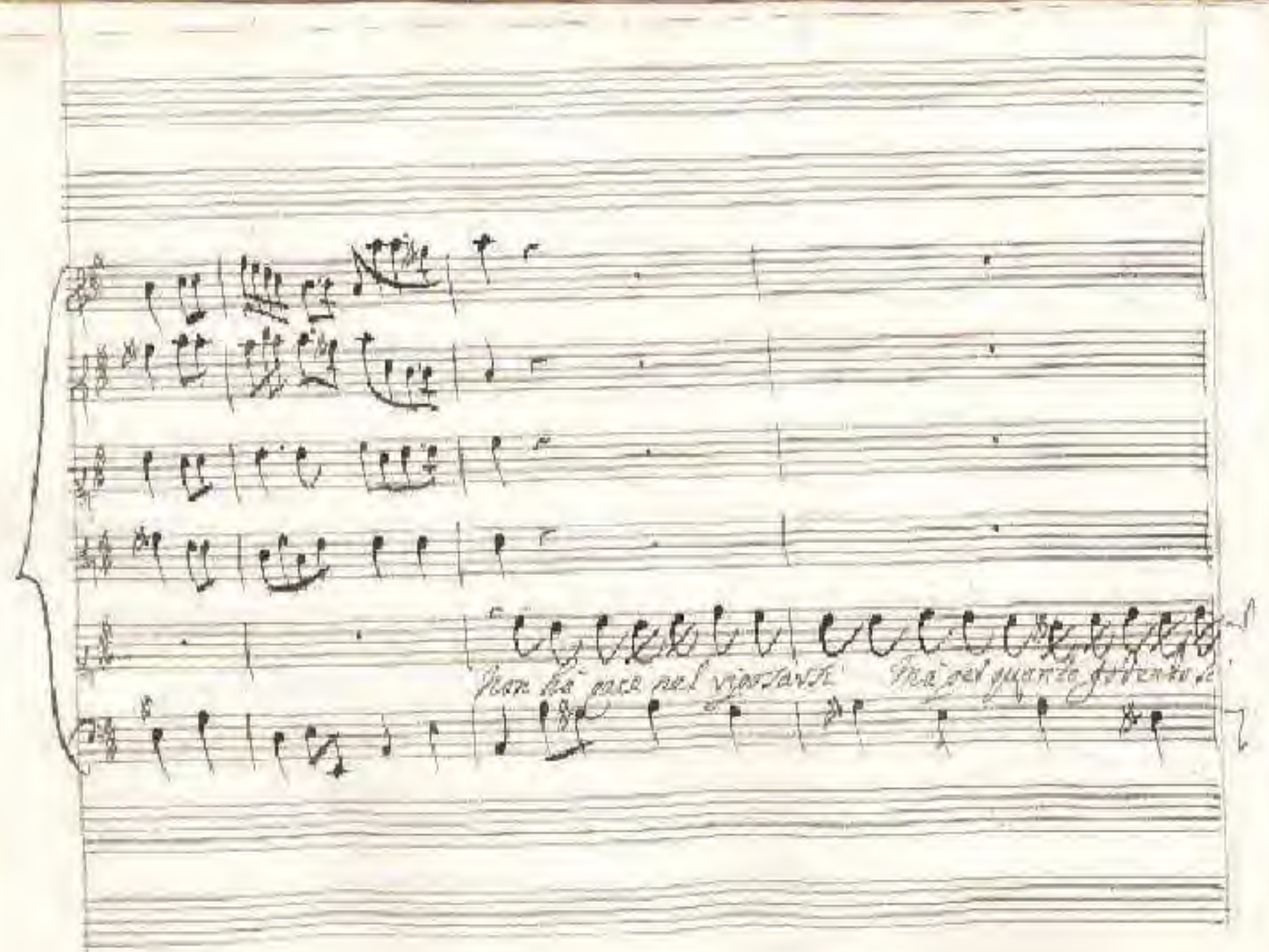


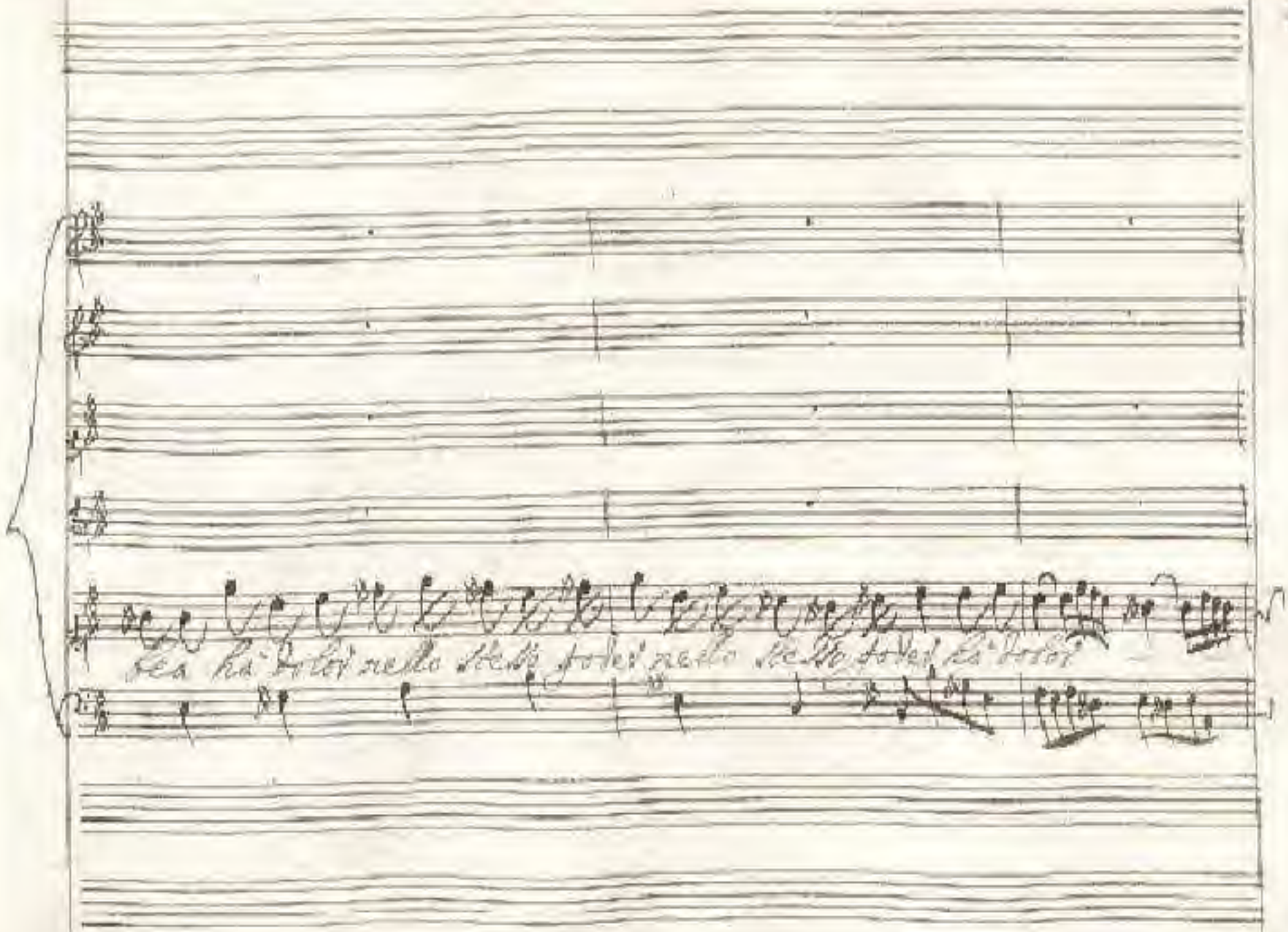

Piano
Piano
Piano
Quant'è
Piano
Forte

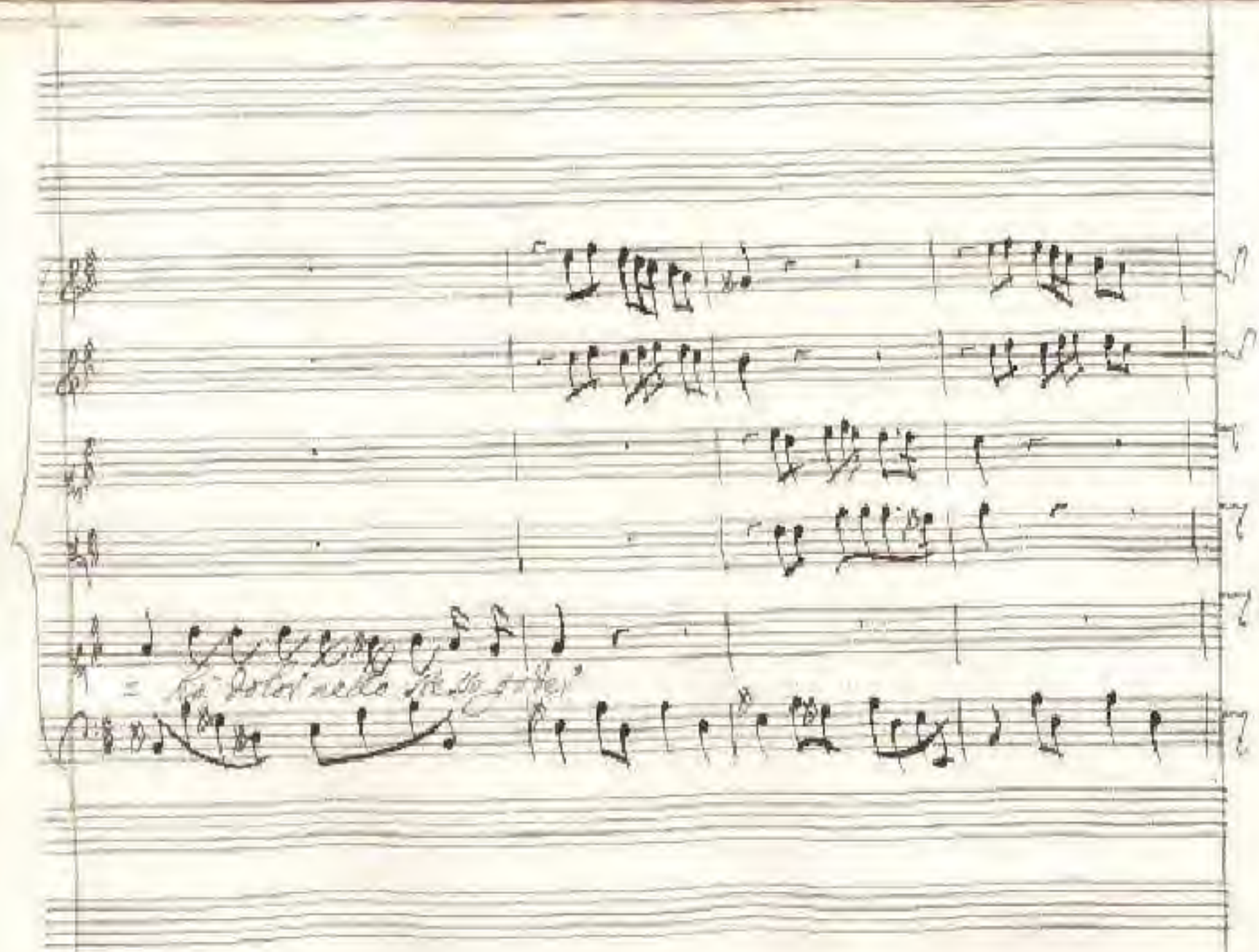


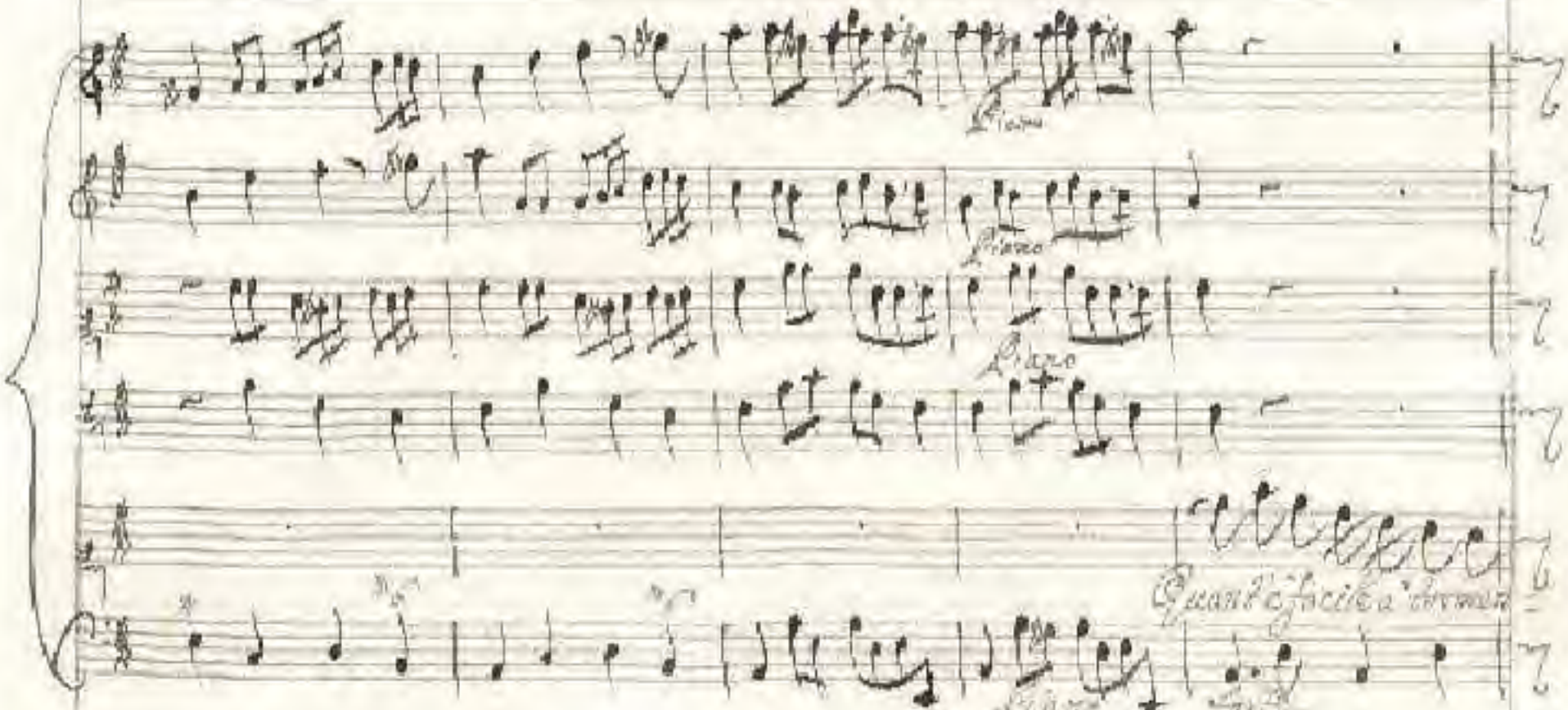
Quant'è facile a tormentarsi col amico d'iniquo gentil col amico

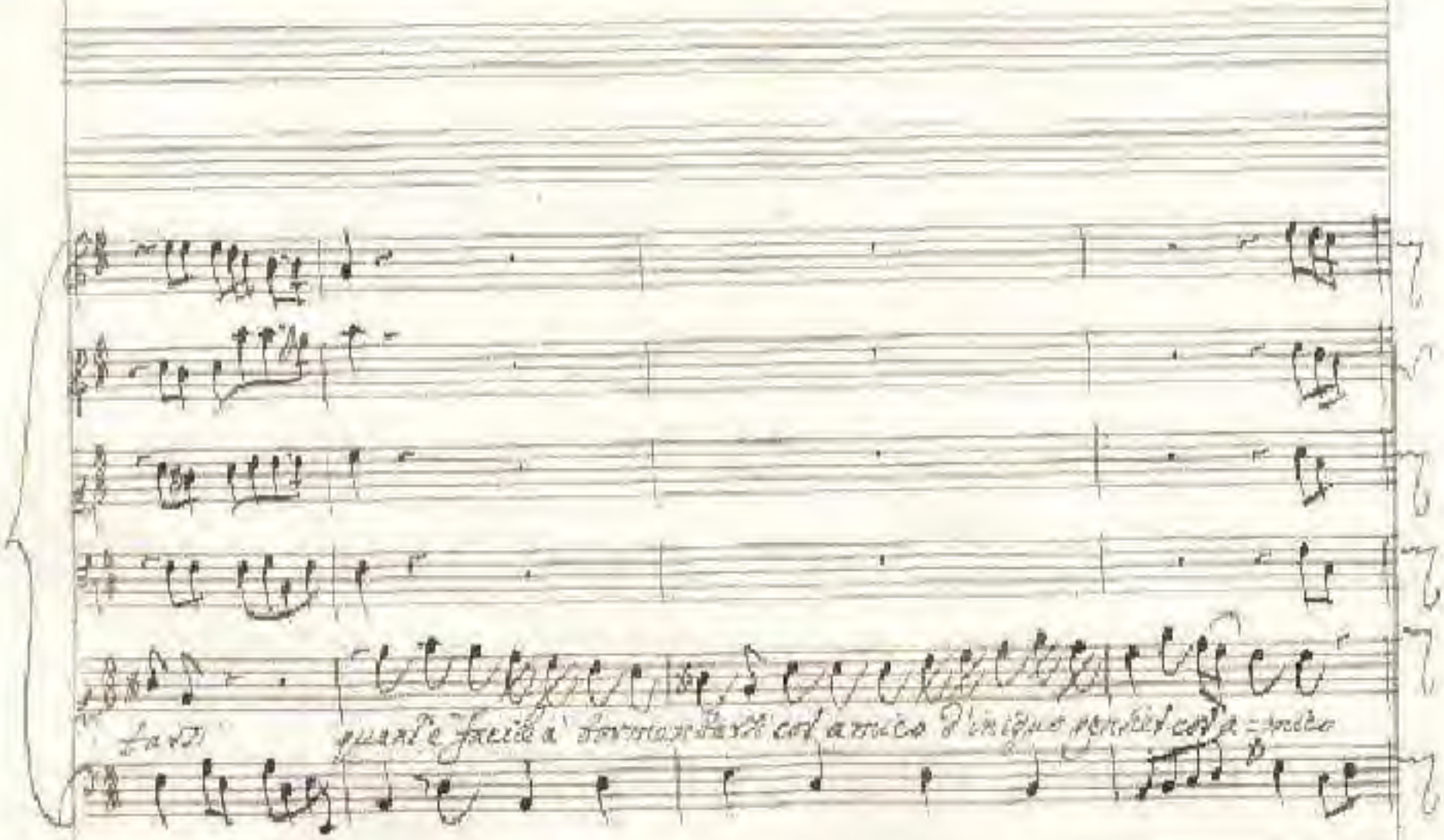

col a=mico col amico d'iniquo pensier col amico d'iniquo pensier

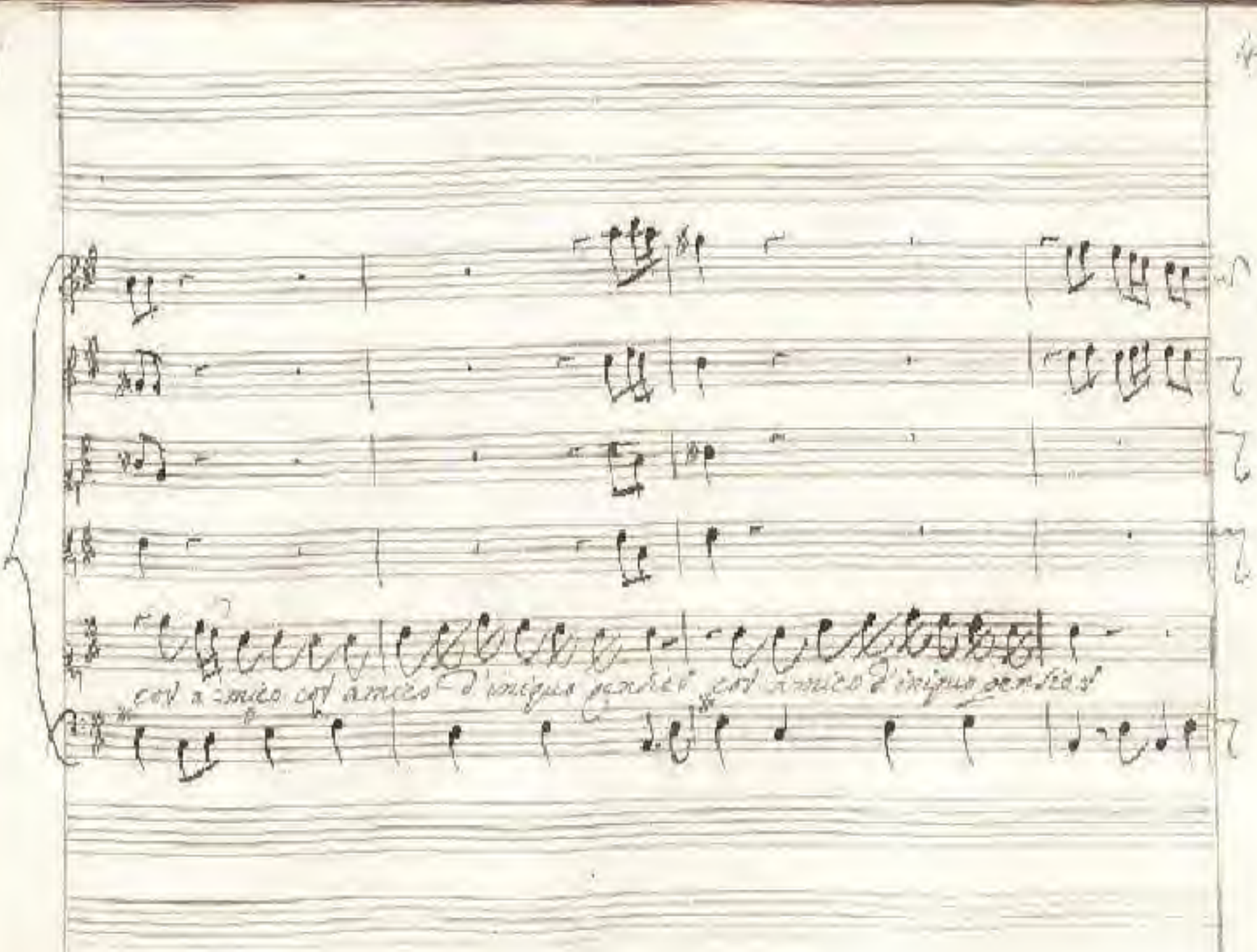


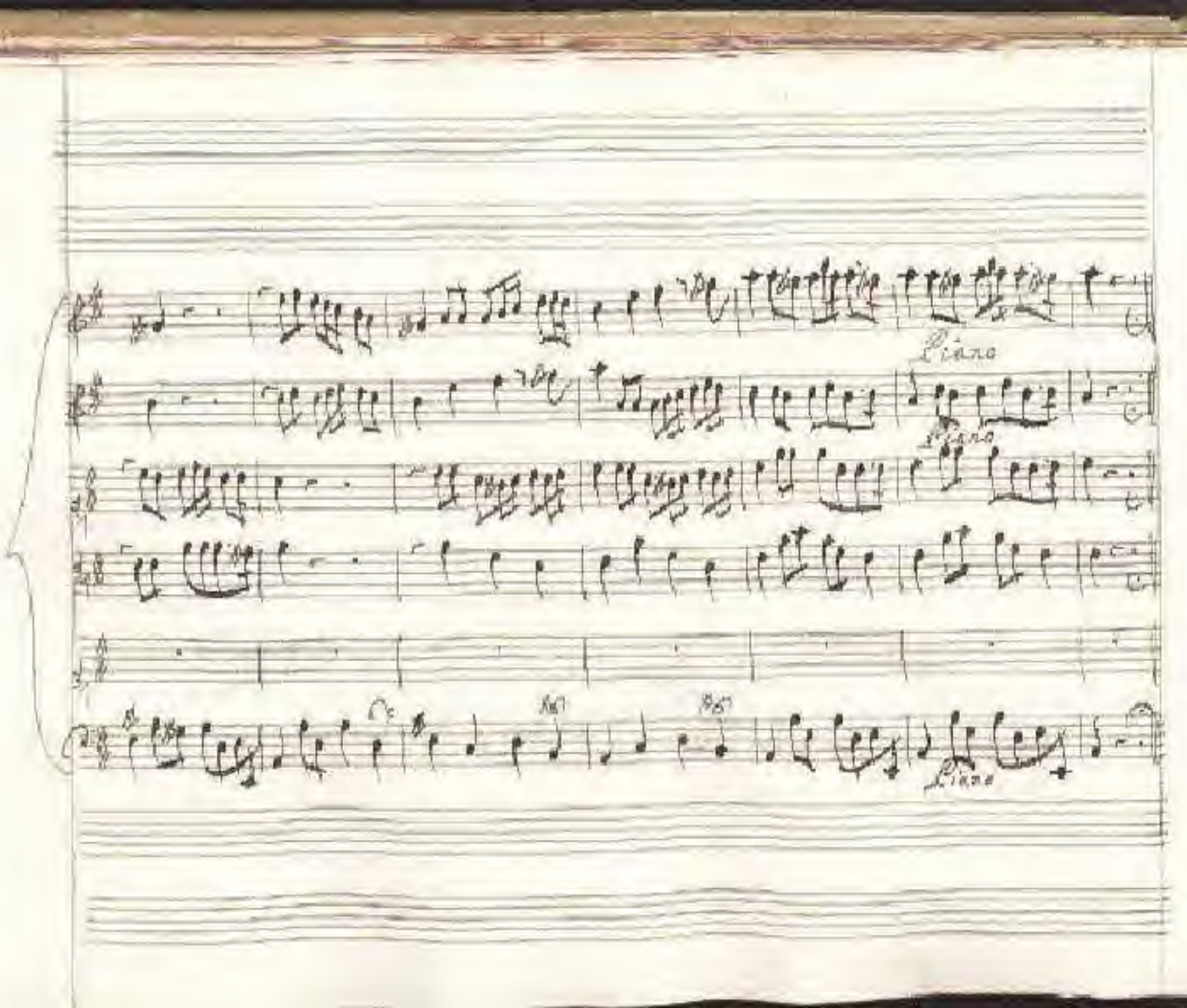





Piano
Piano
Piano
Quant'è facile a dormir
Piano
forte


tutti


cot amico cot amico d'iniquo pensier cot amico d'iniquo pensier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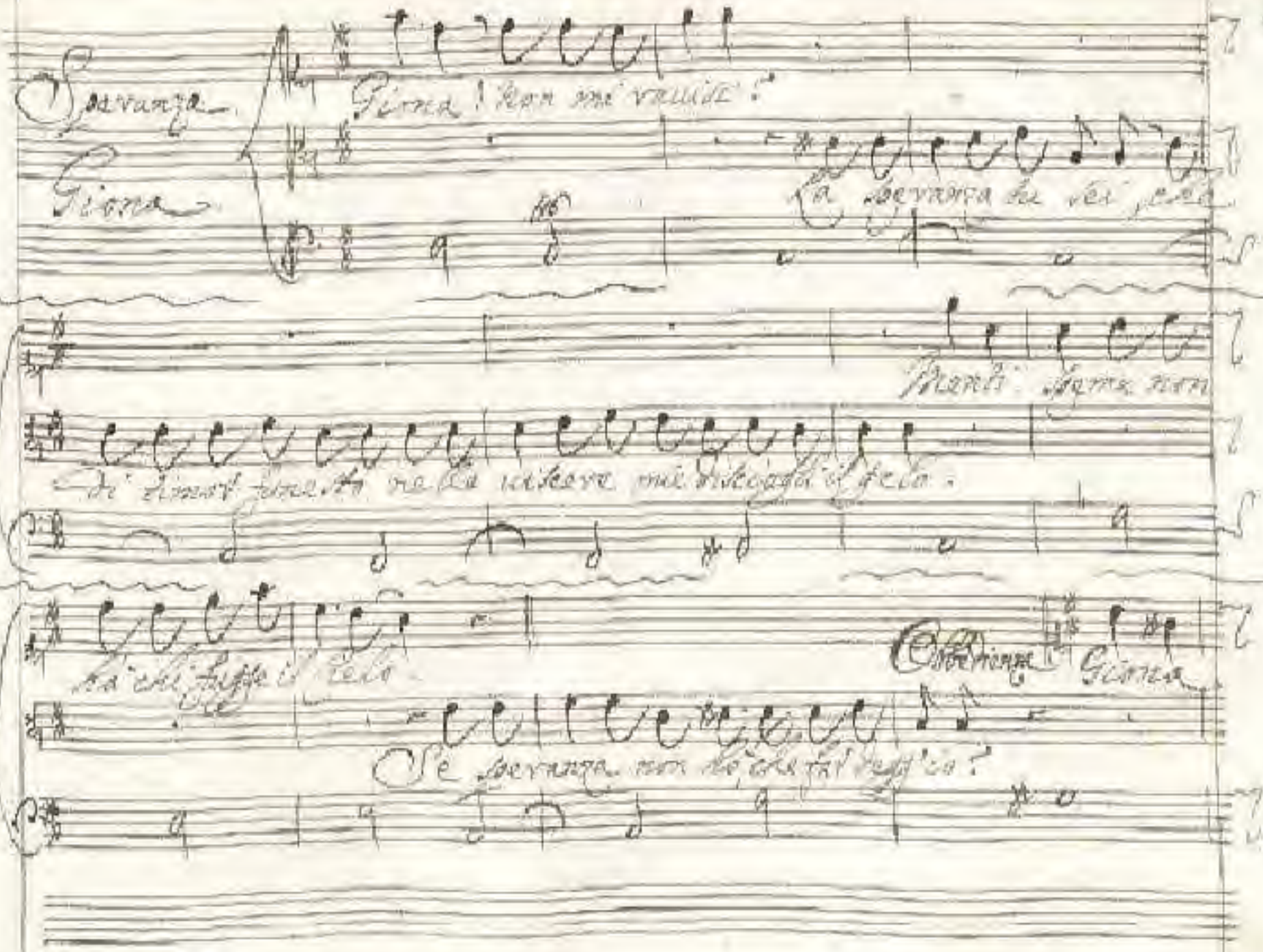


Speranza

Giona

Giona! non mi vuoi?

La speranza tu sei, che

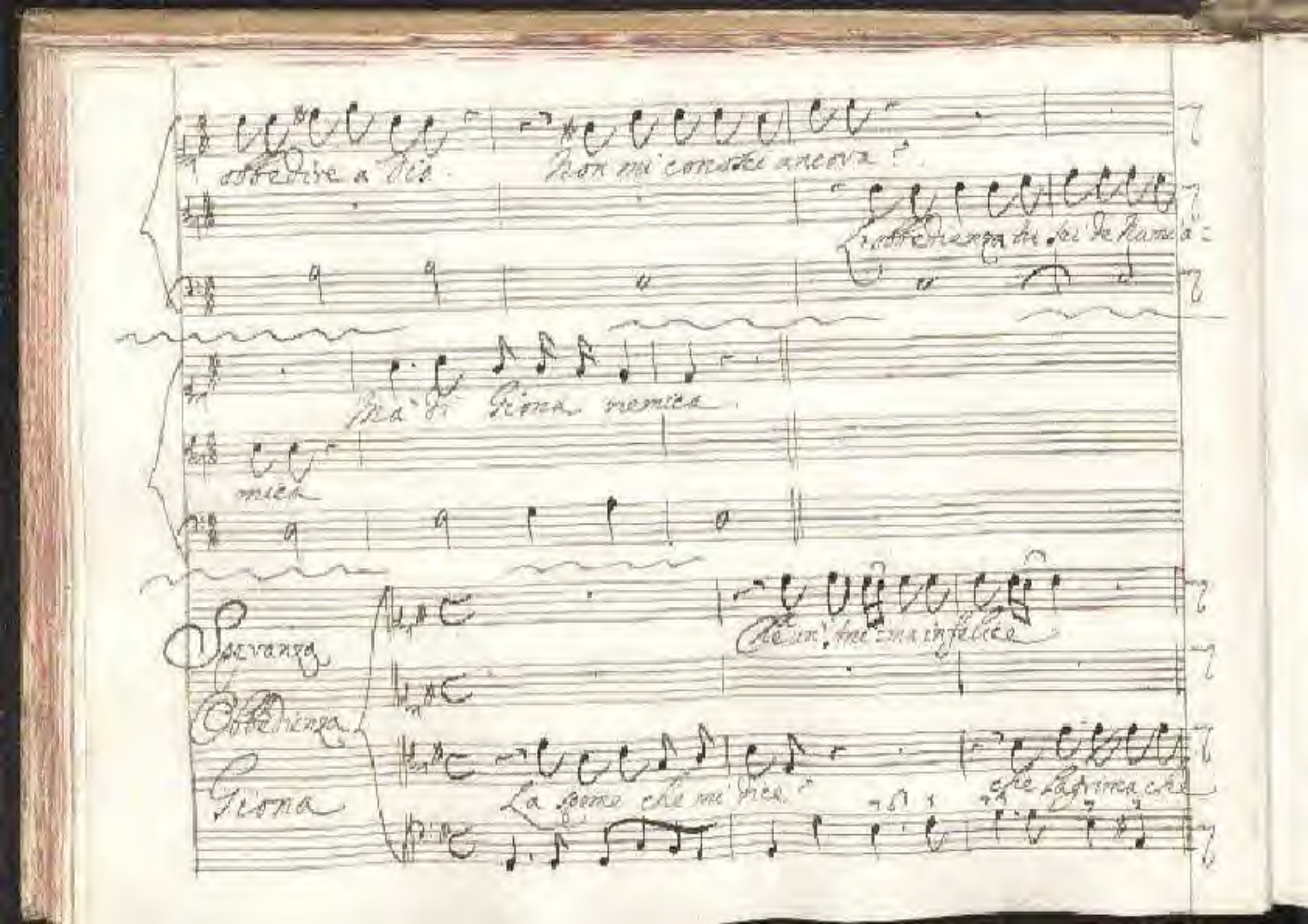
Mentì spema non

di timor funesto nella vicenda mi disciogli il gelo.

ha chi fugge il Cielo.

Osservanza Giona

Se speranza non ho, che fai dagg'io?



obbedire a Dio. Non mi conosci ancora?

L'obbedienza tu sei de Numi a=

Ma di Giona nemica

mica

Speranza

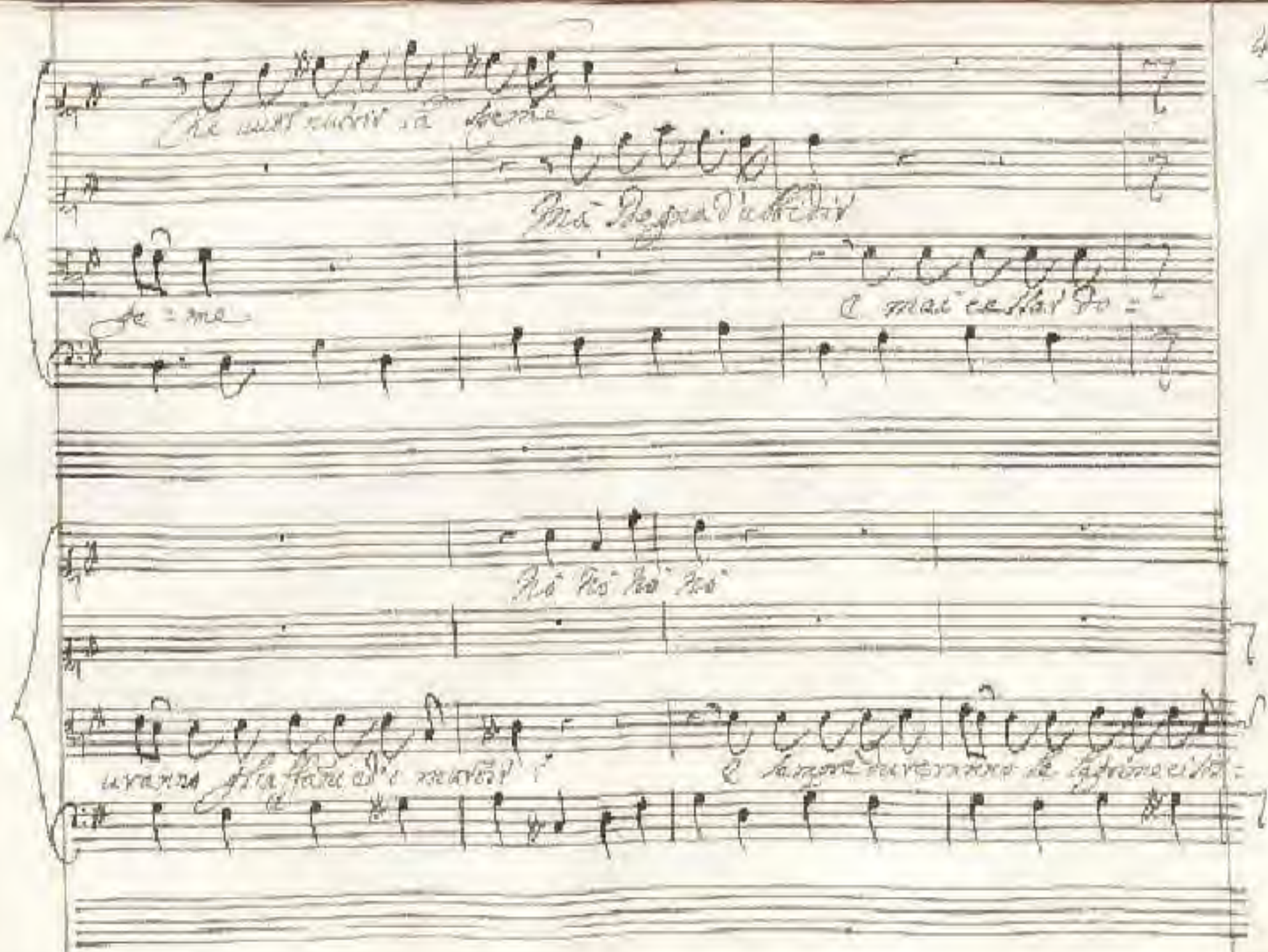
Obbedienza

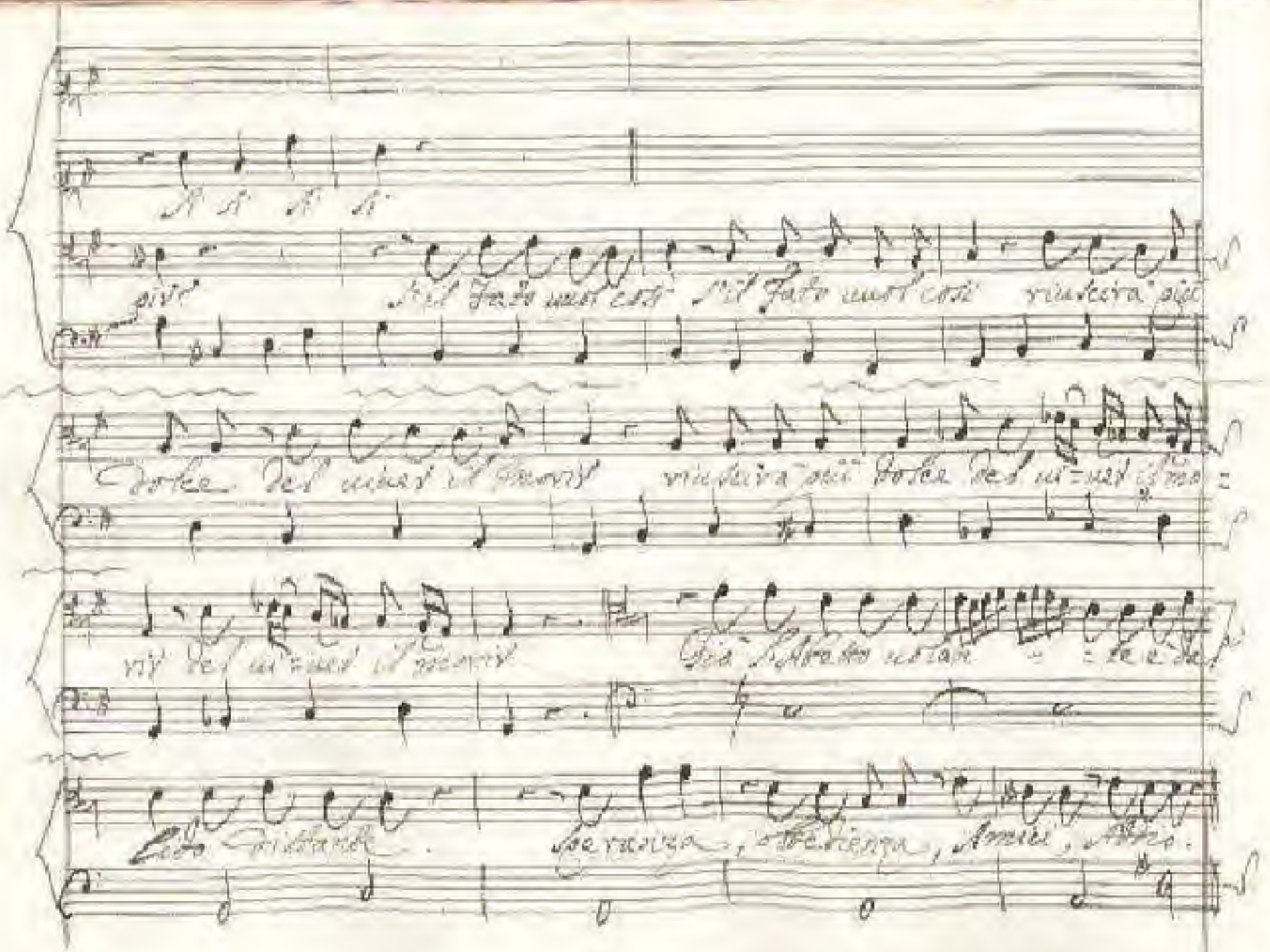
Giona

Che un'anima infelice

La speme che mi dice?

che lagrima che





Adue

Speranza

Obbedienza

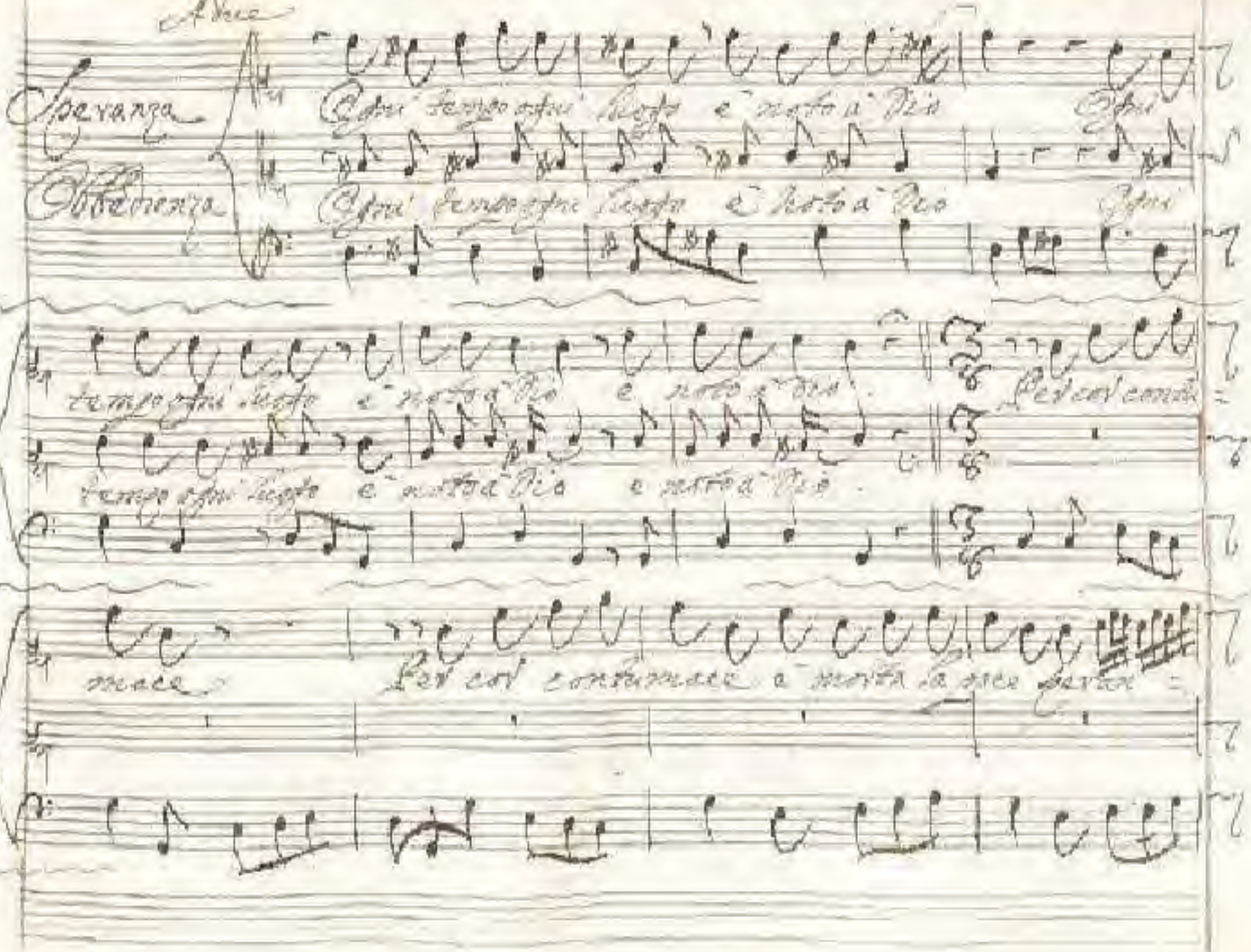
Ogni tempo ogni luogo è noto a Dio Ogni

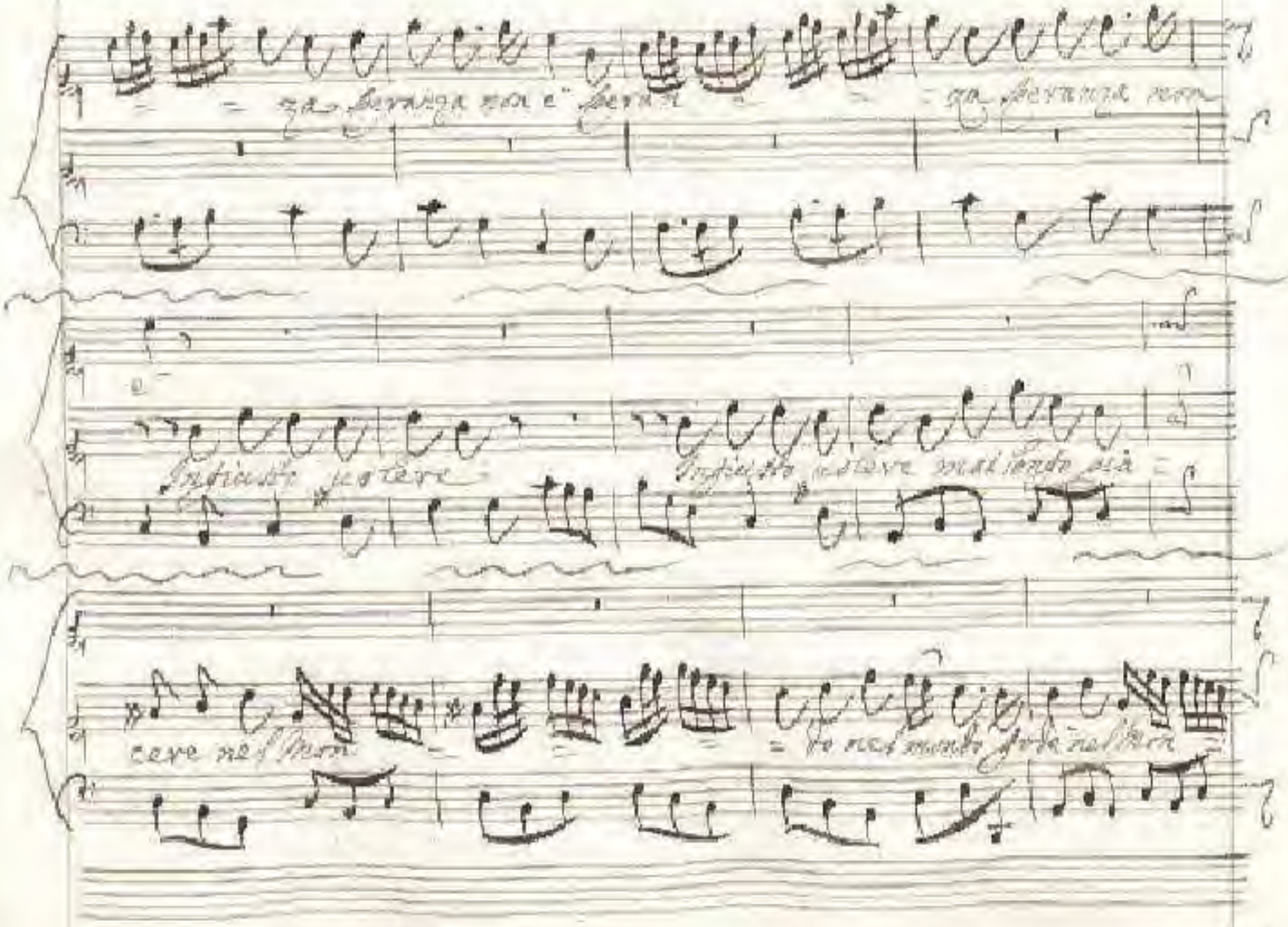
Ogni tempo ogni luogo è noto a Dio Ogni

tempo ogni luogo è noto a Dio è noto a Dio. Per cor contu=

tempo ogni luogo è noto a Dio è noto a Dio.

mace Per cor contumace è morta la pace pevan=





Per cor contumace

dol nel mondo gode

Per cor contu=

e morta la pace speran=za

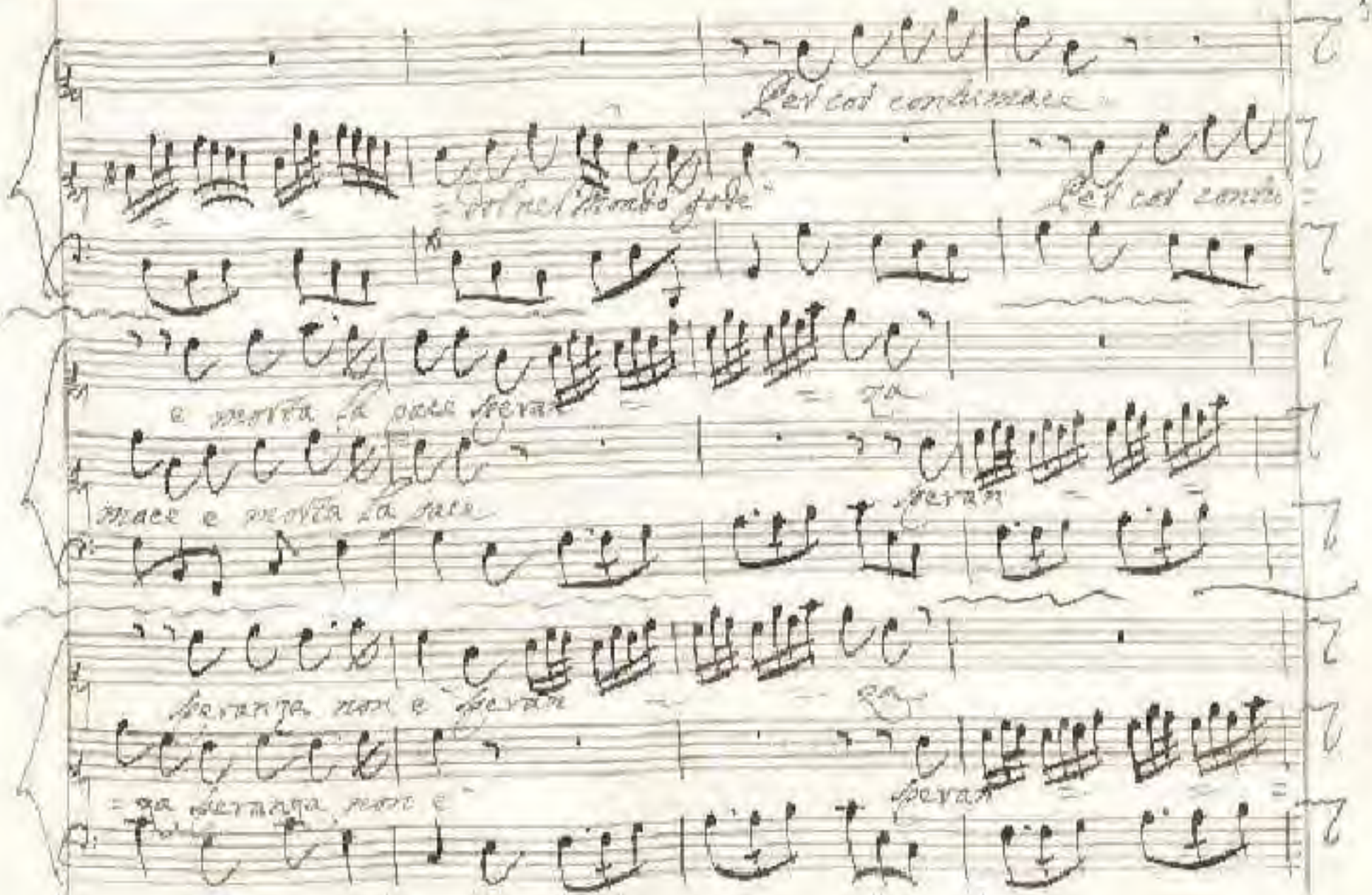
mace e morta la pace

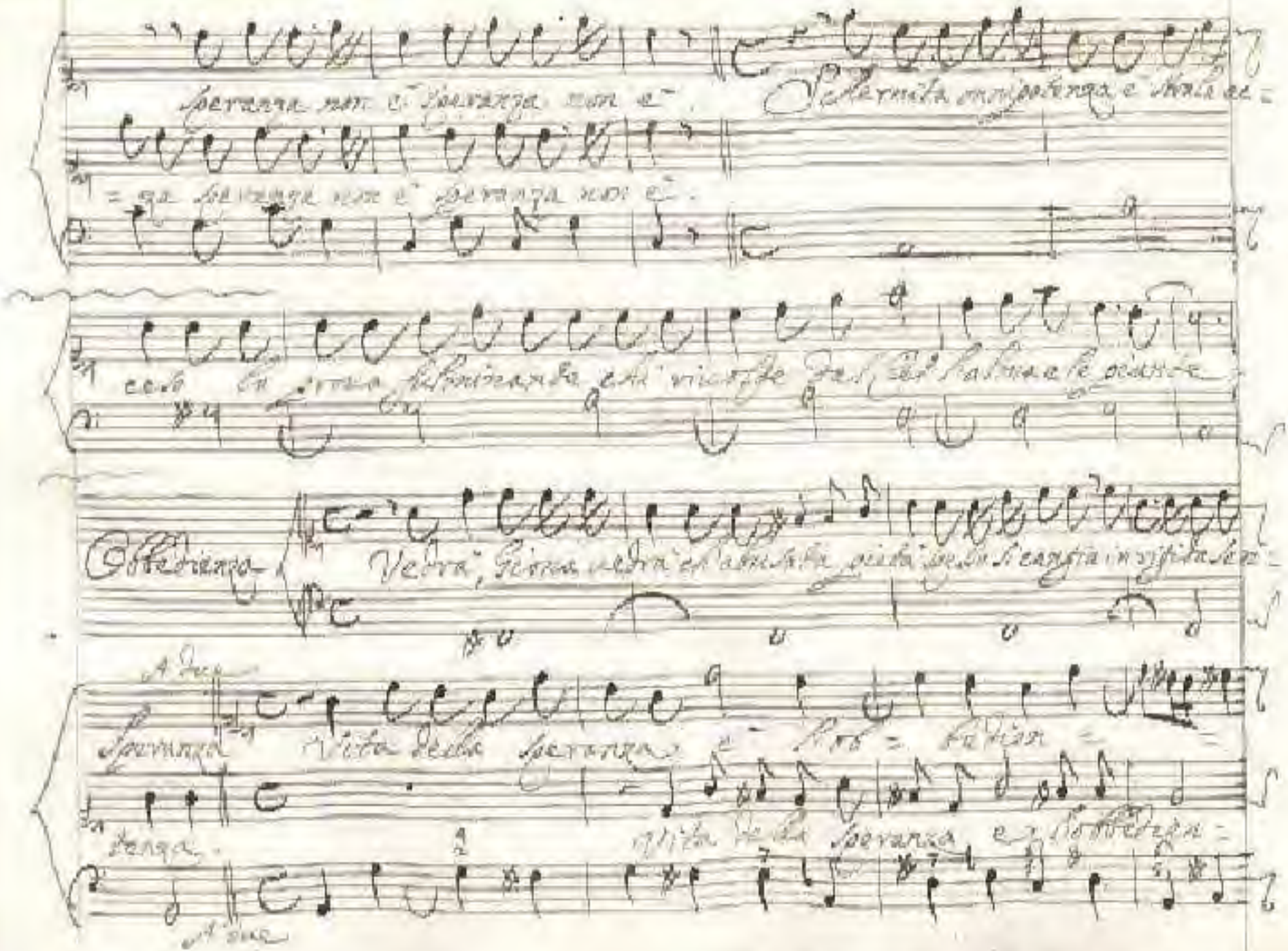
speran

speranza non e speran=za

=za speranza non e

speran





speranza non è speranza non è. Schernita onnipotenza e stanca ac=

=za speranza non è speranza non è.

ceso la prova fulminante chi rivolse dal Ciel l'alma e le piante

Obbedienza Vedrà, Giona vedrà ch'abusata pietà pesa si cangia in rigida sen=

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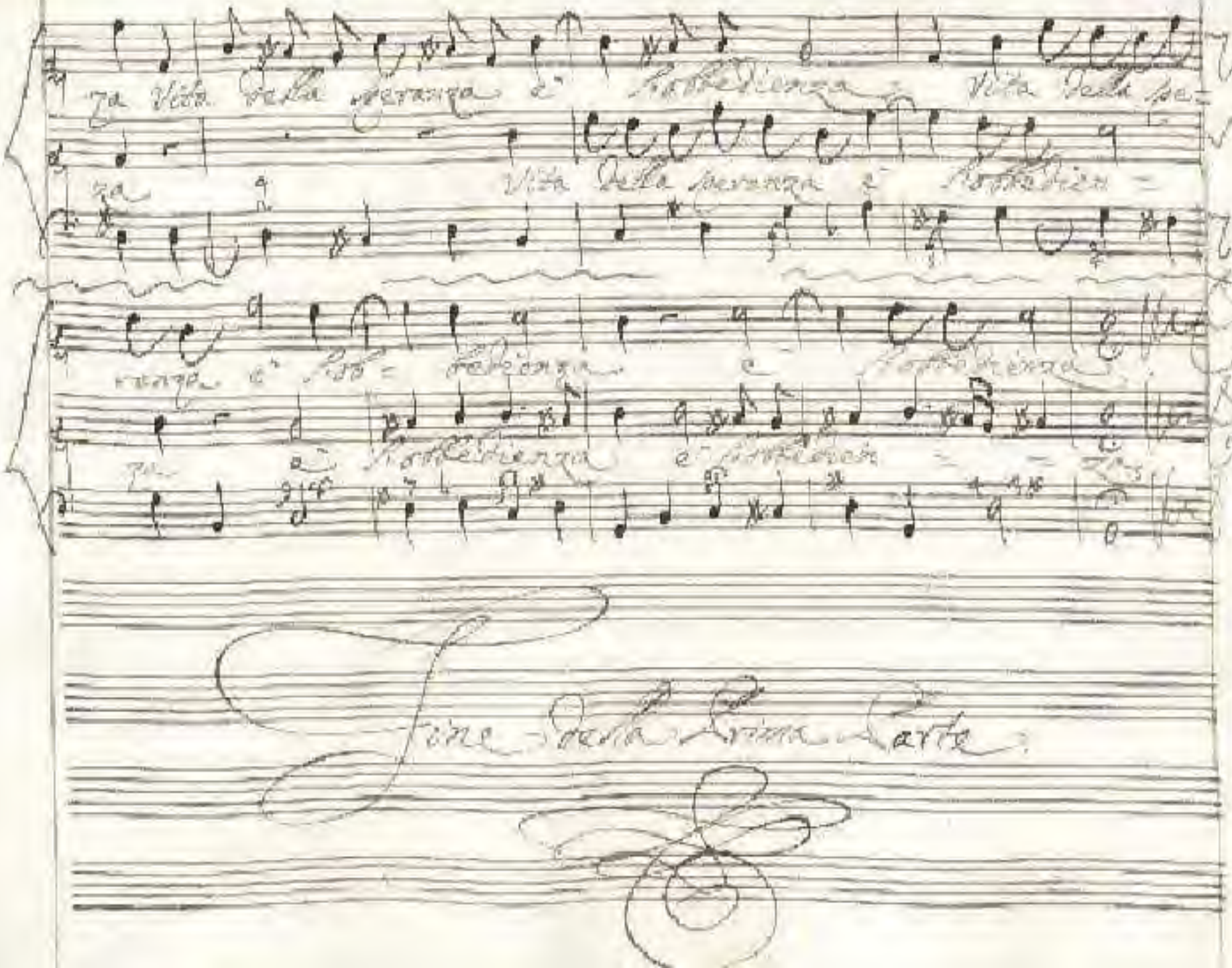
tenza. Vita della speranza è l'obbedien=

A due



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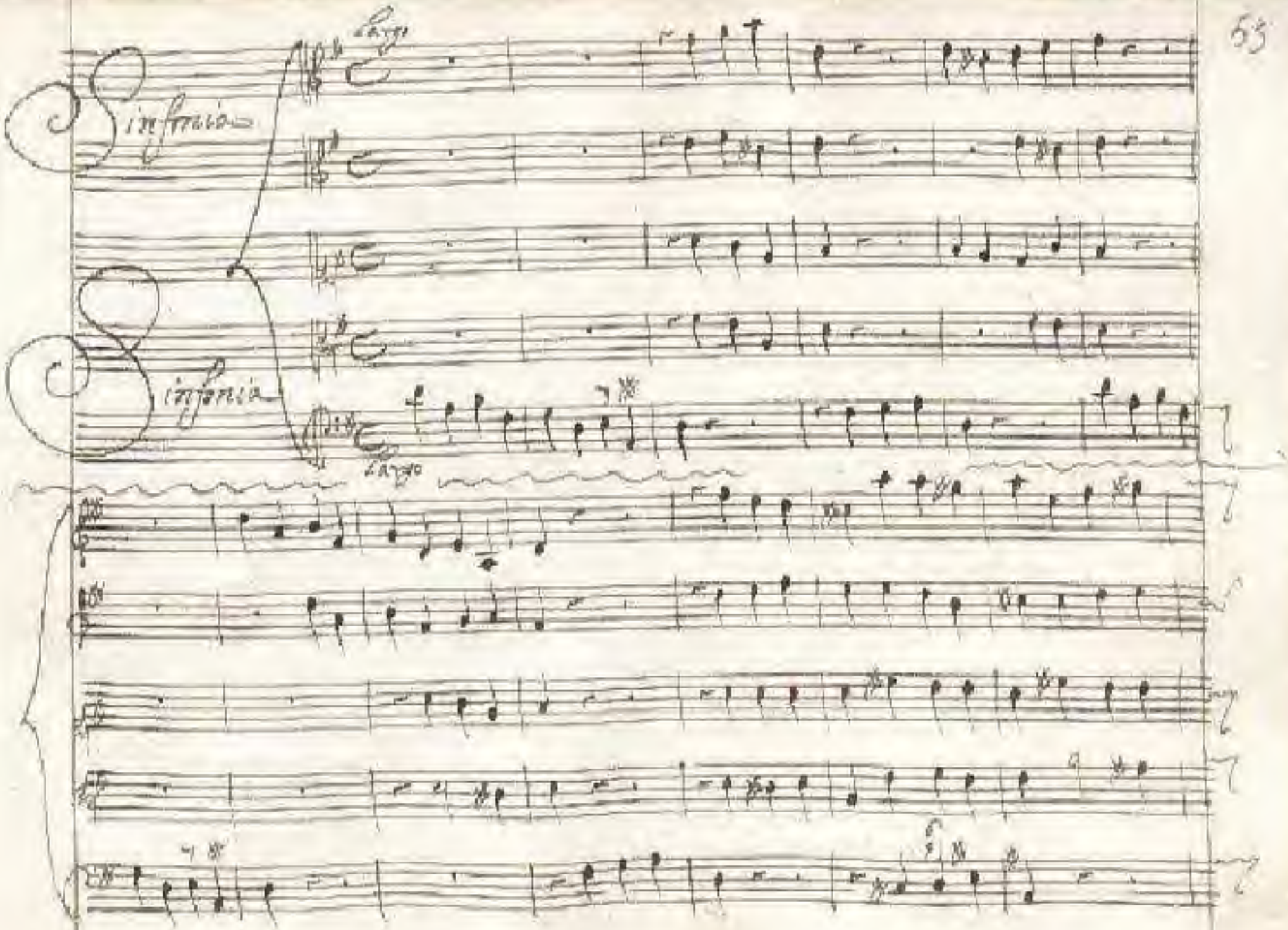
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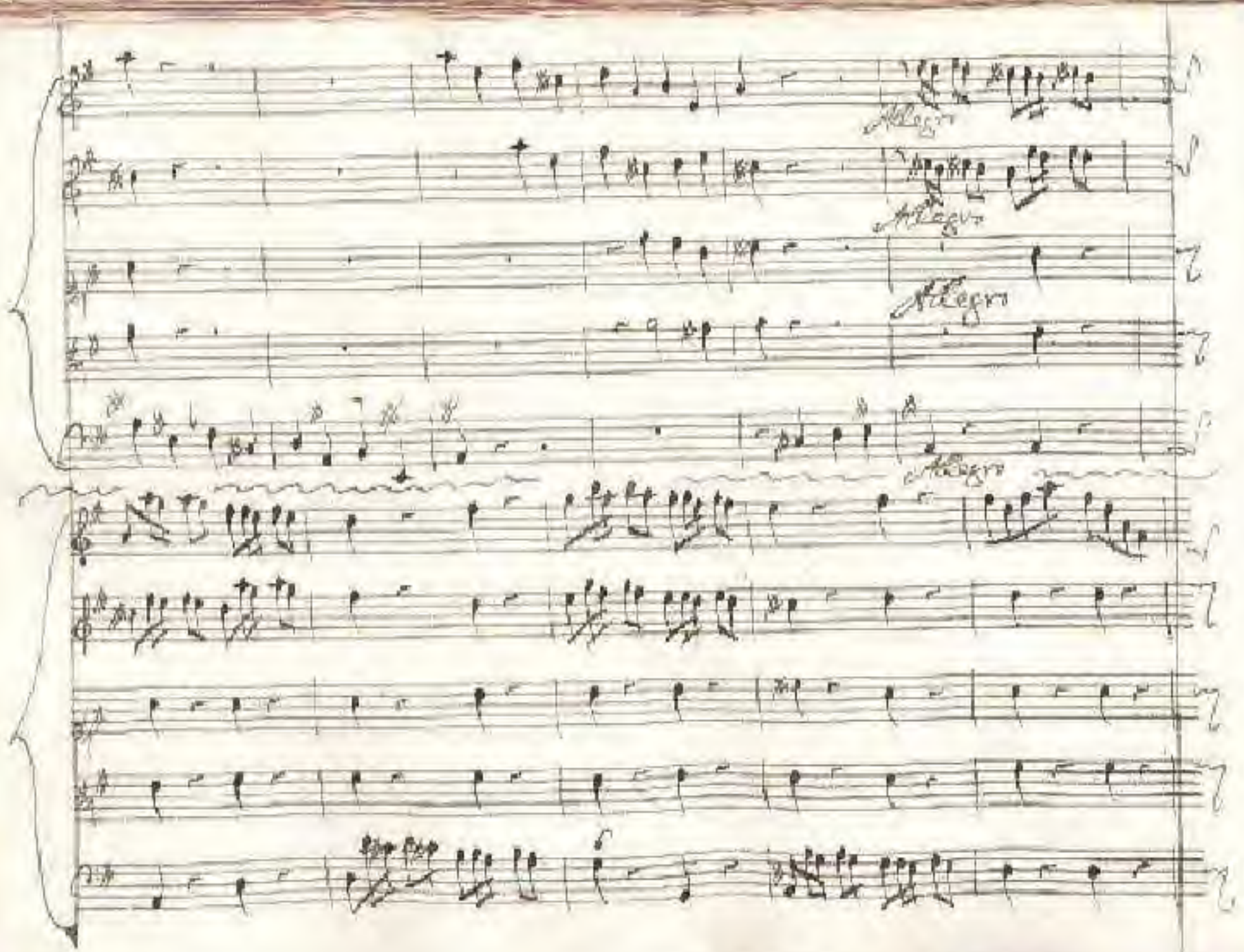
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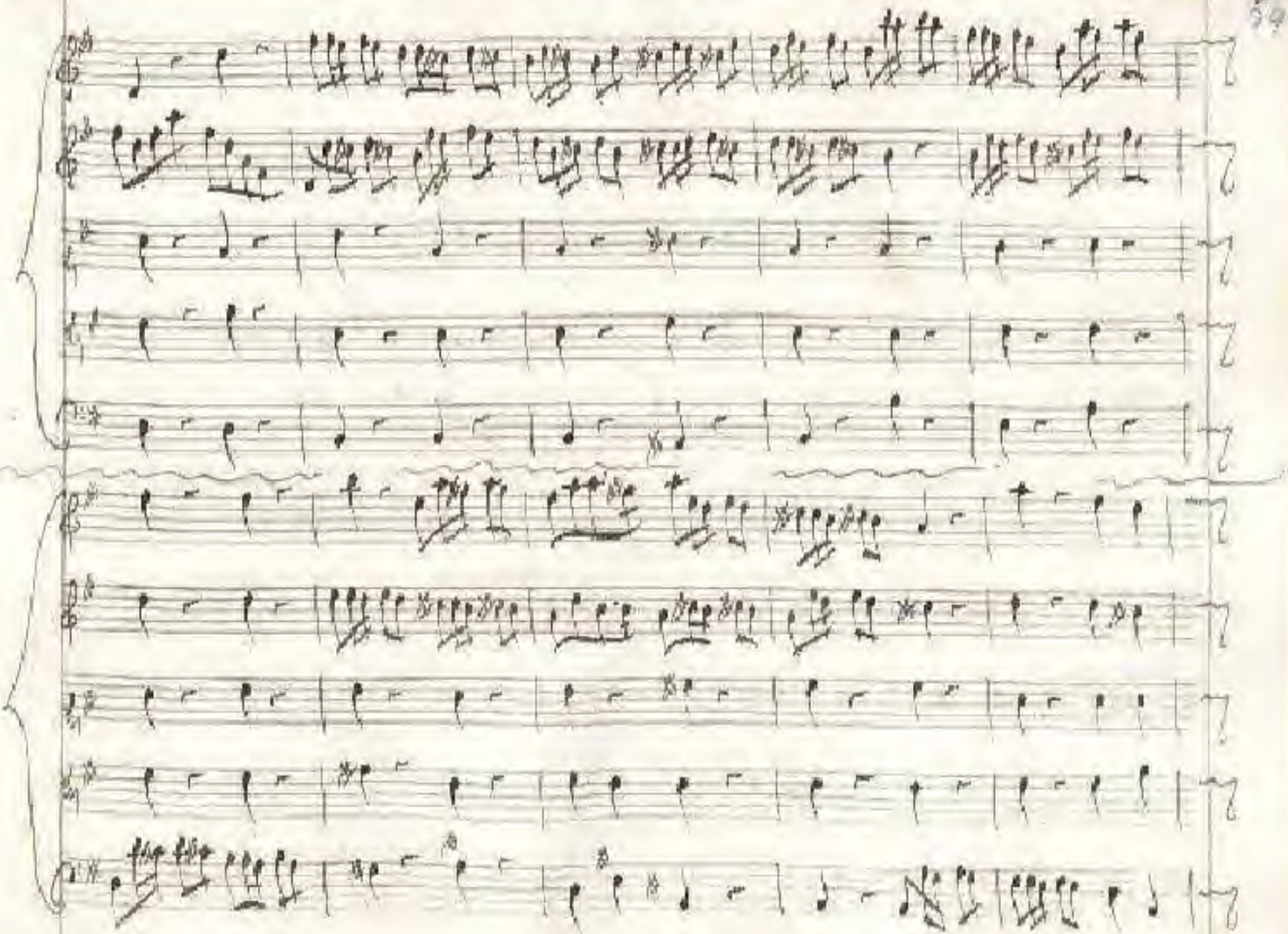

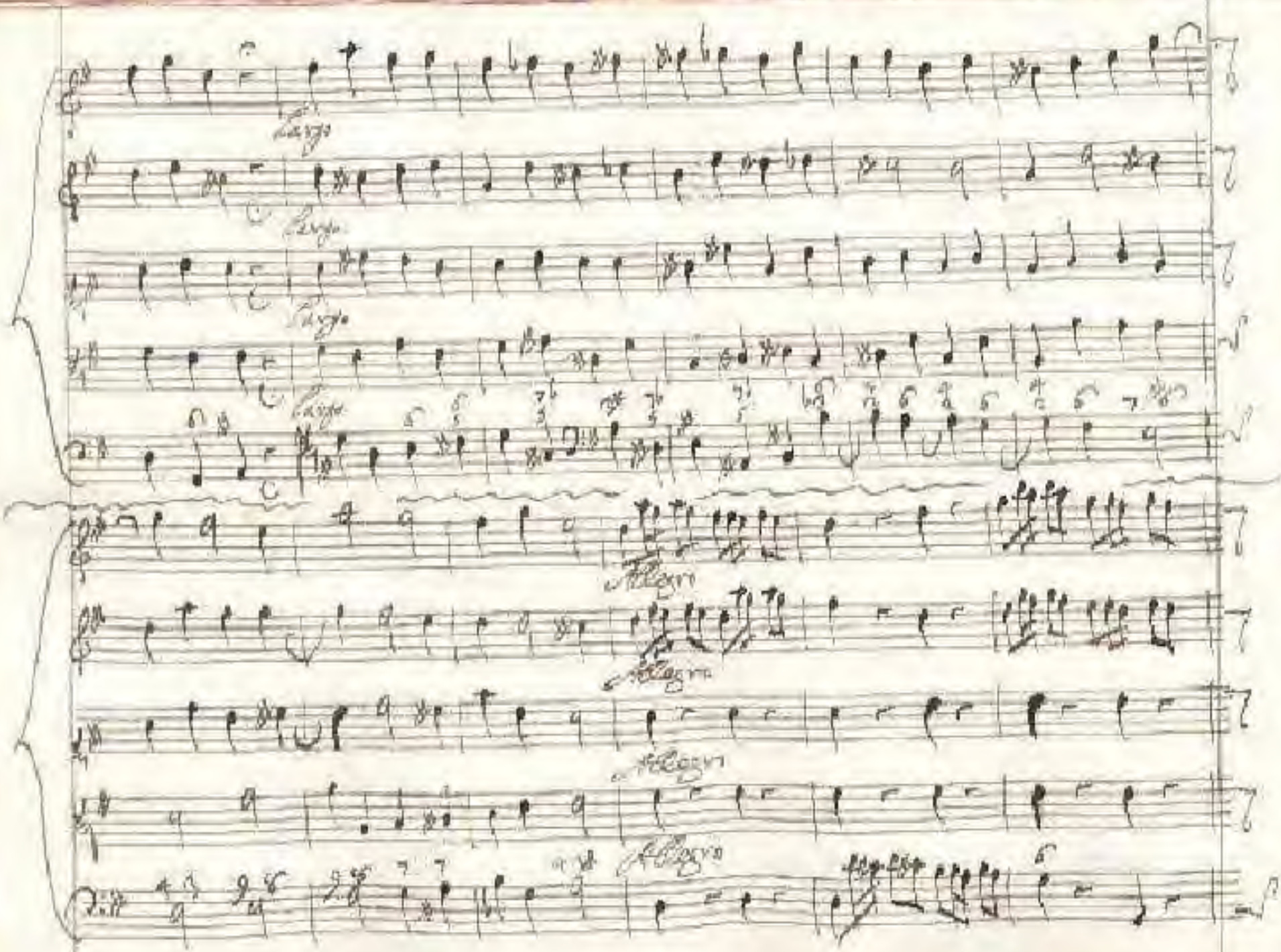

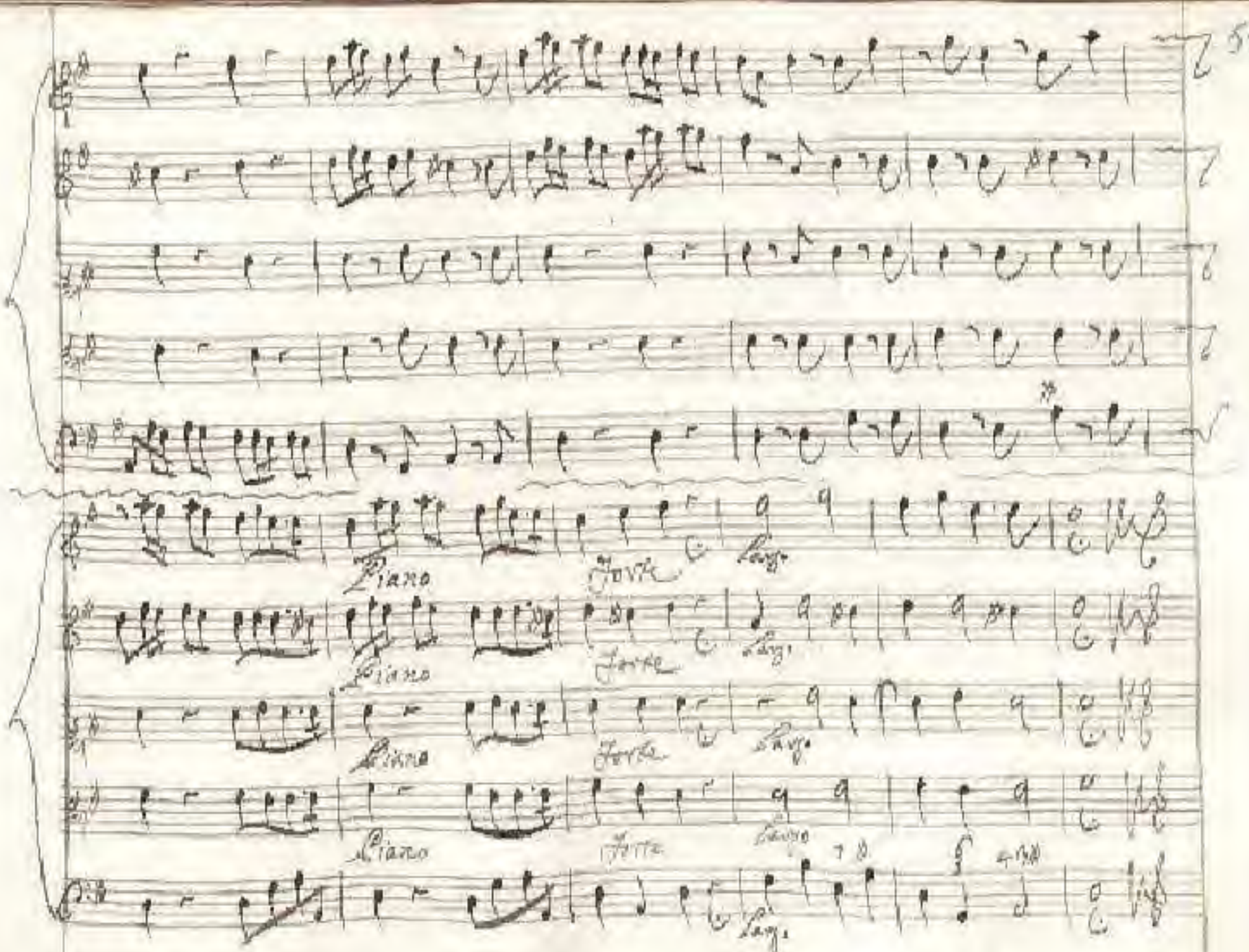
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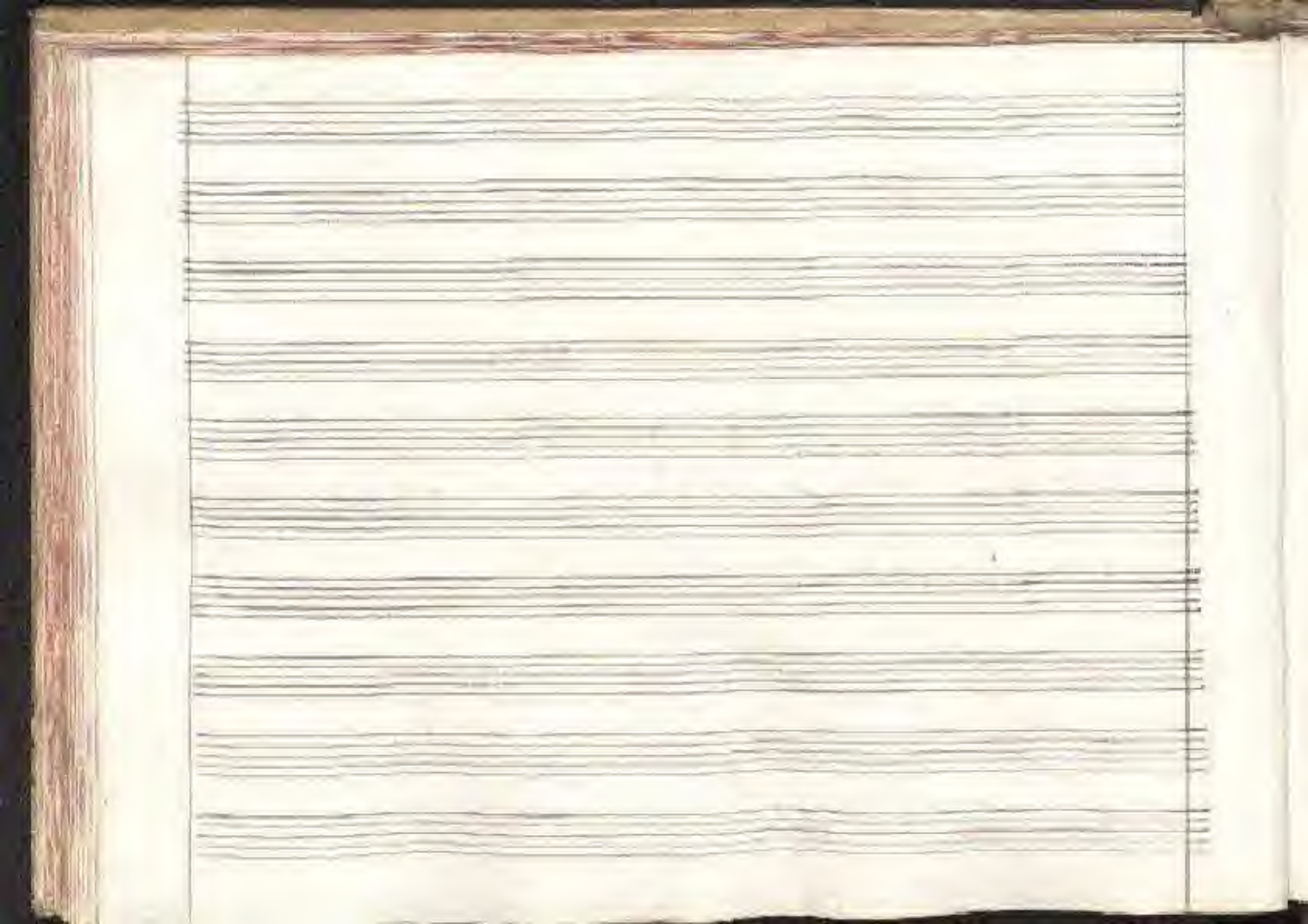
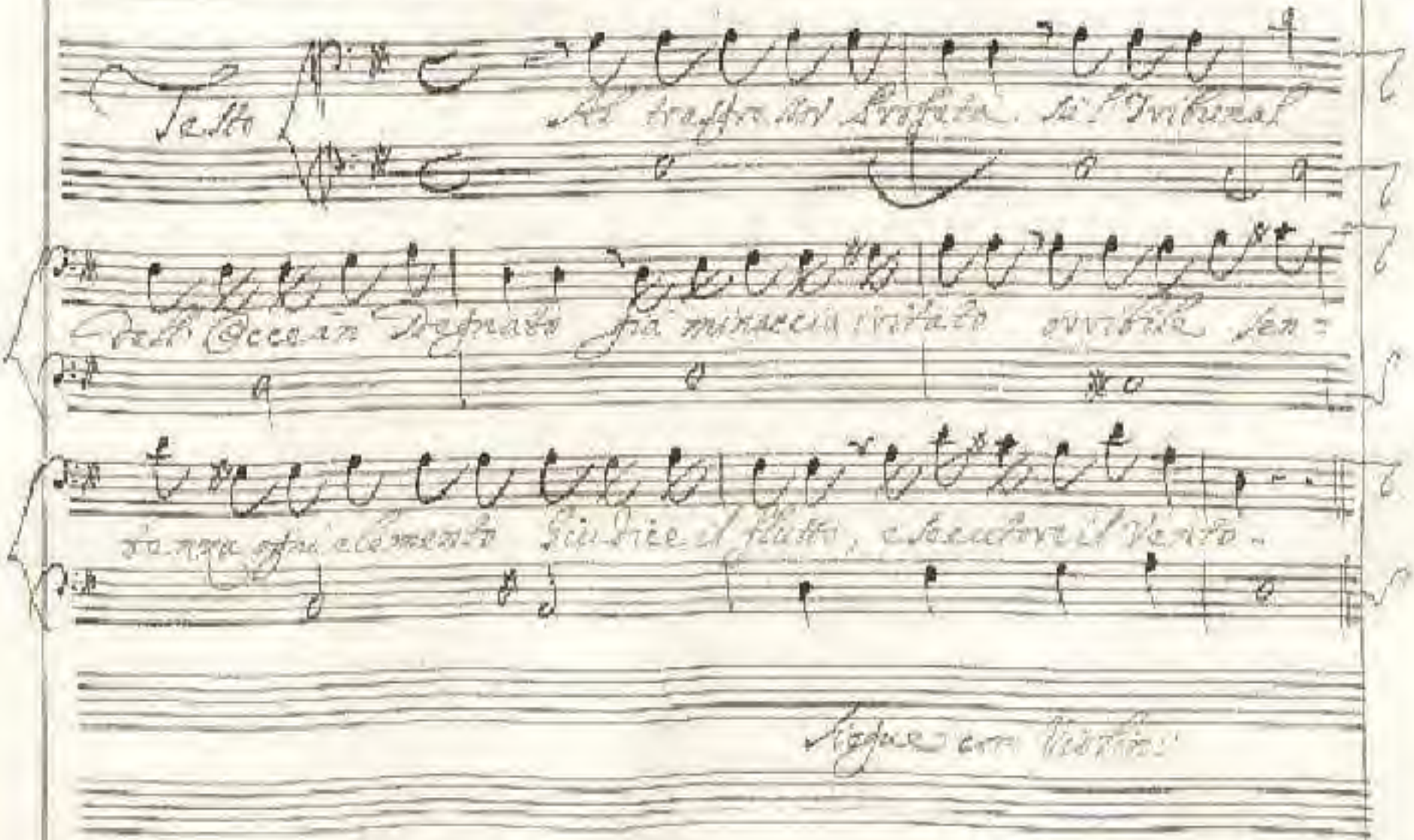
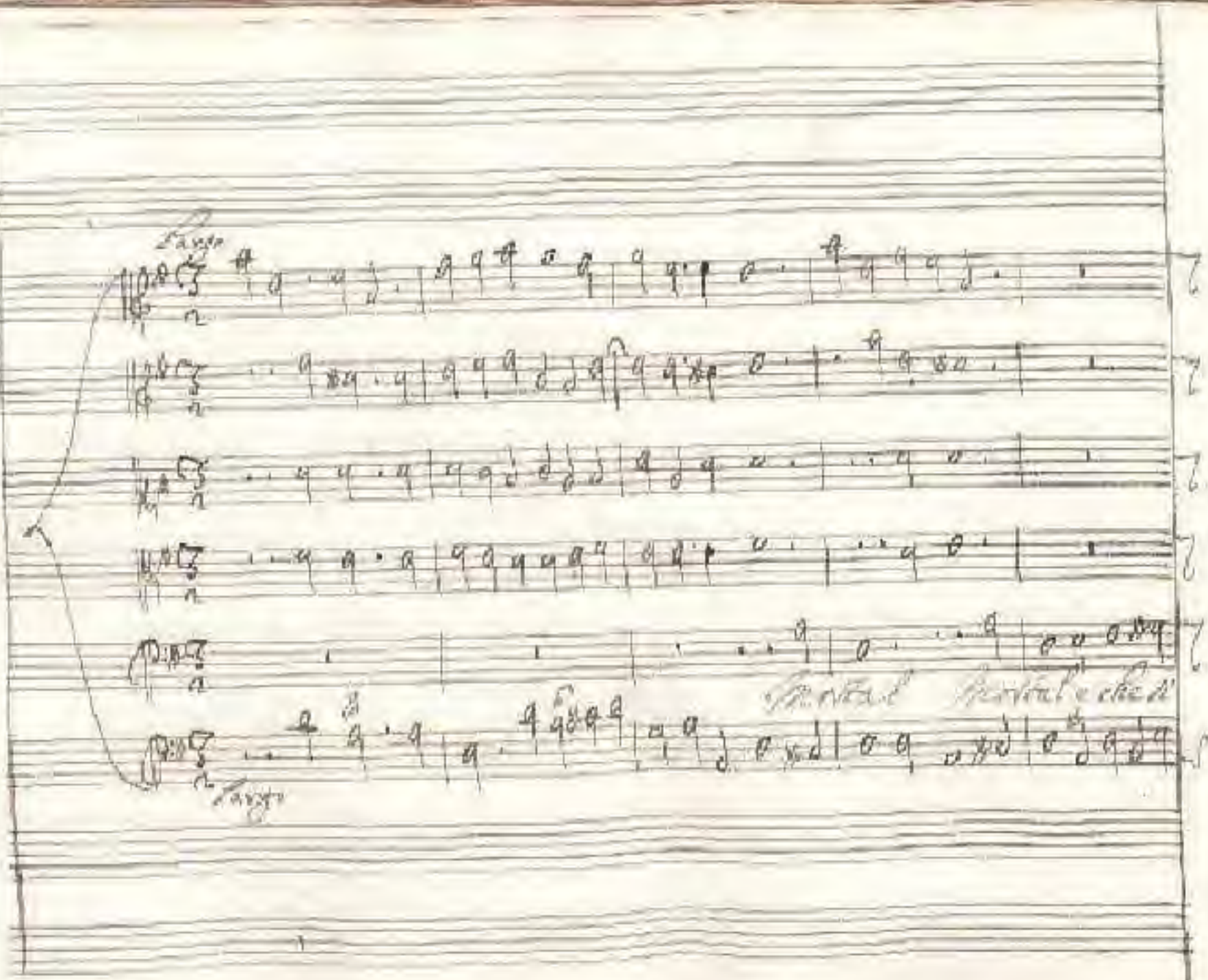
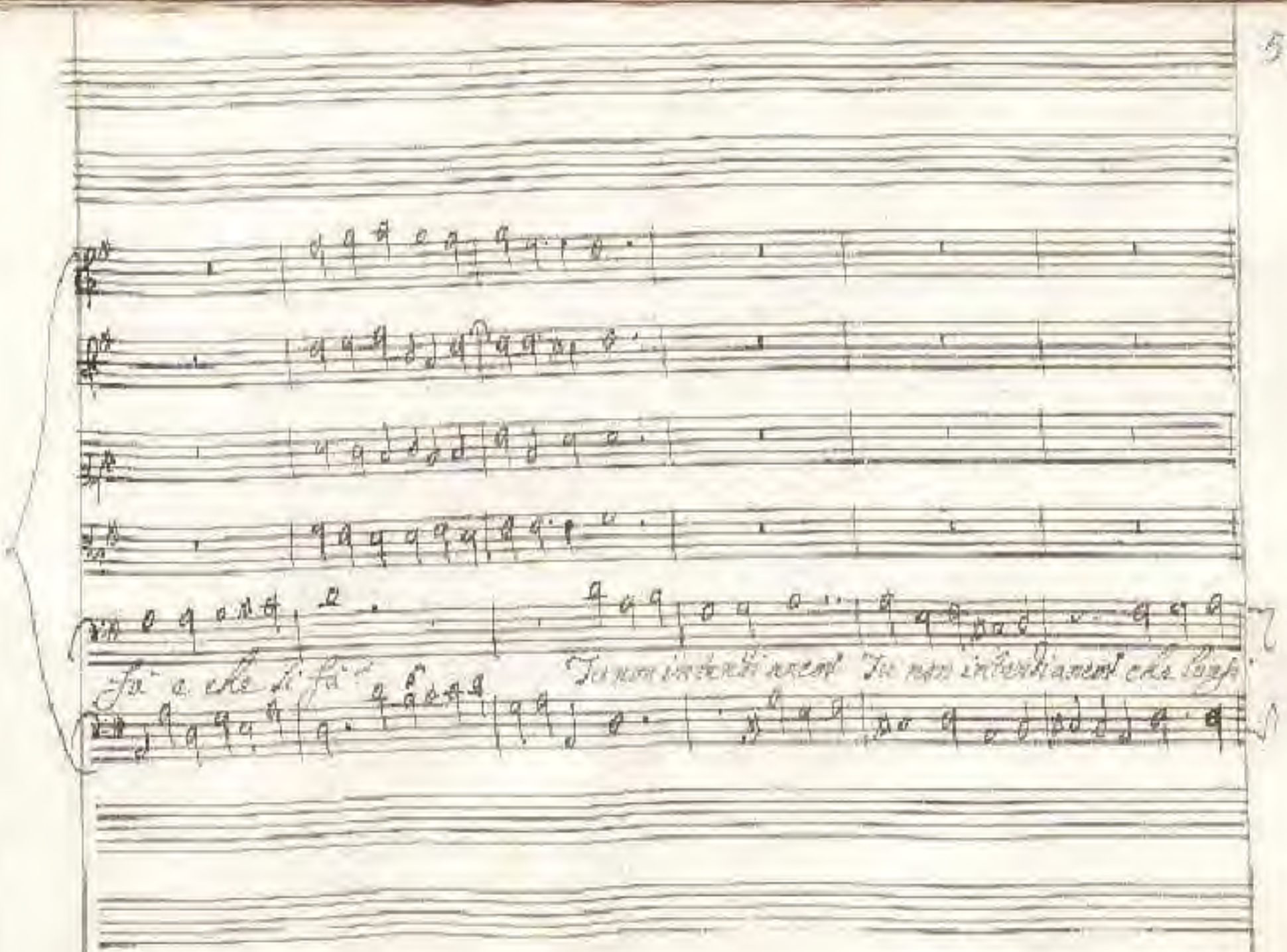


Seconda Parte



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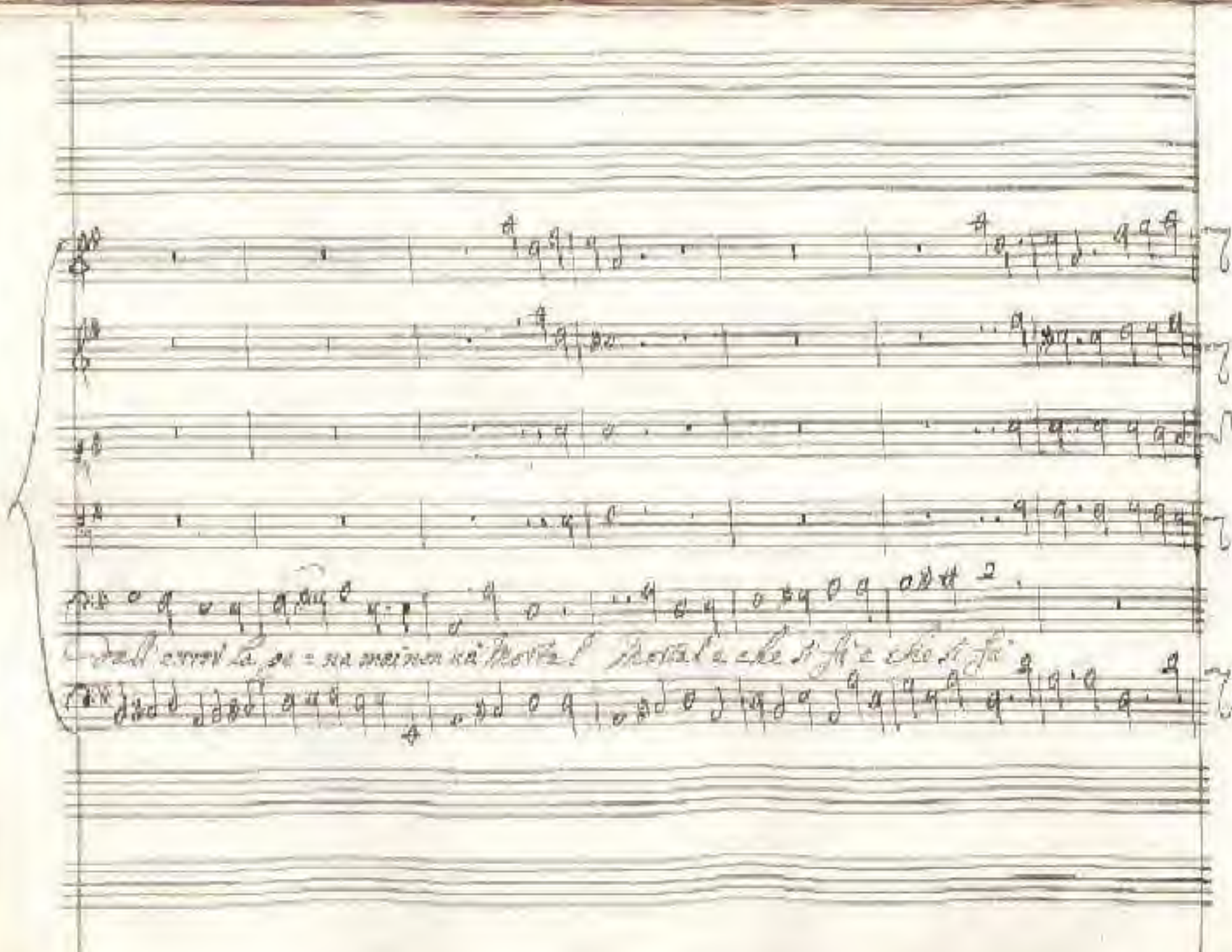

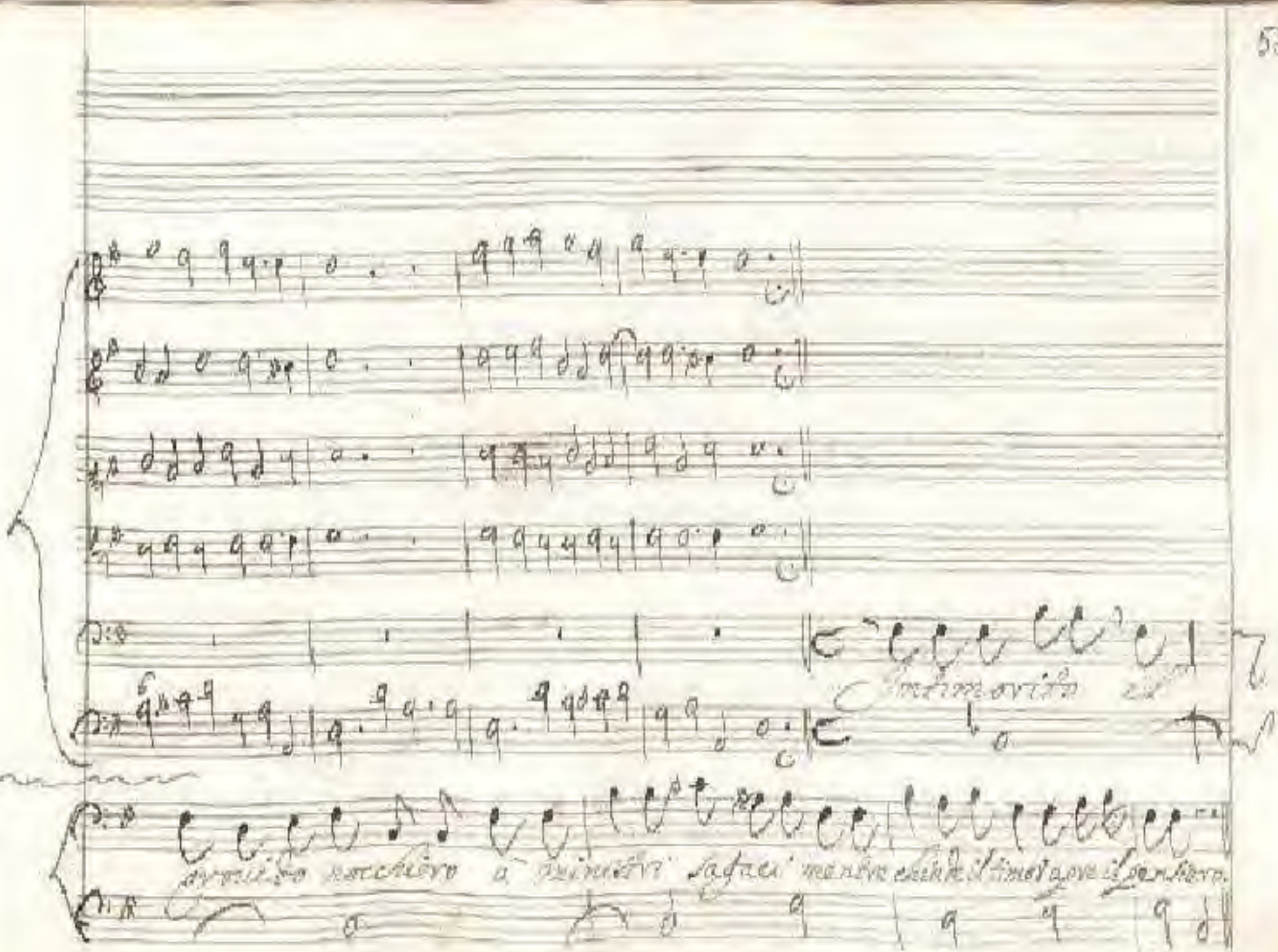
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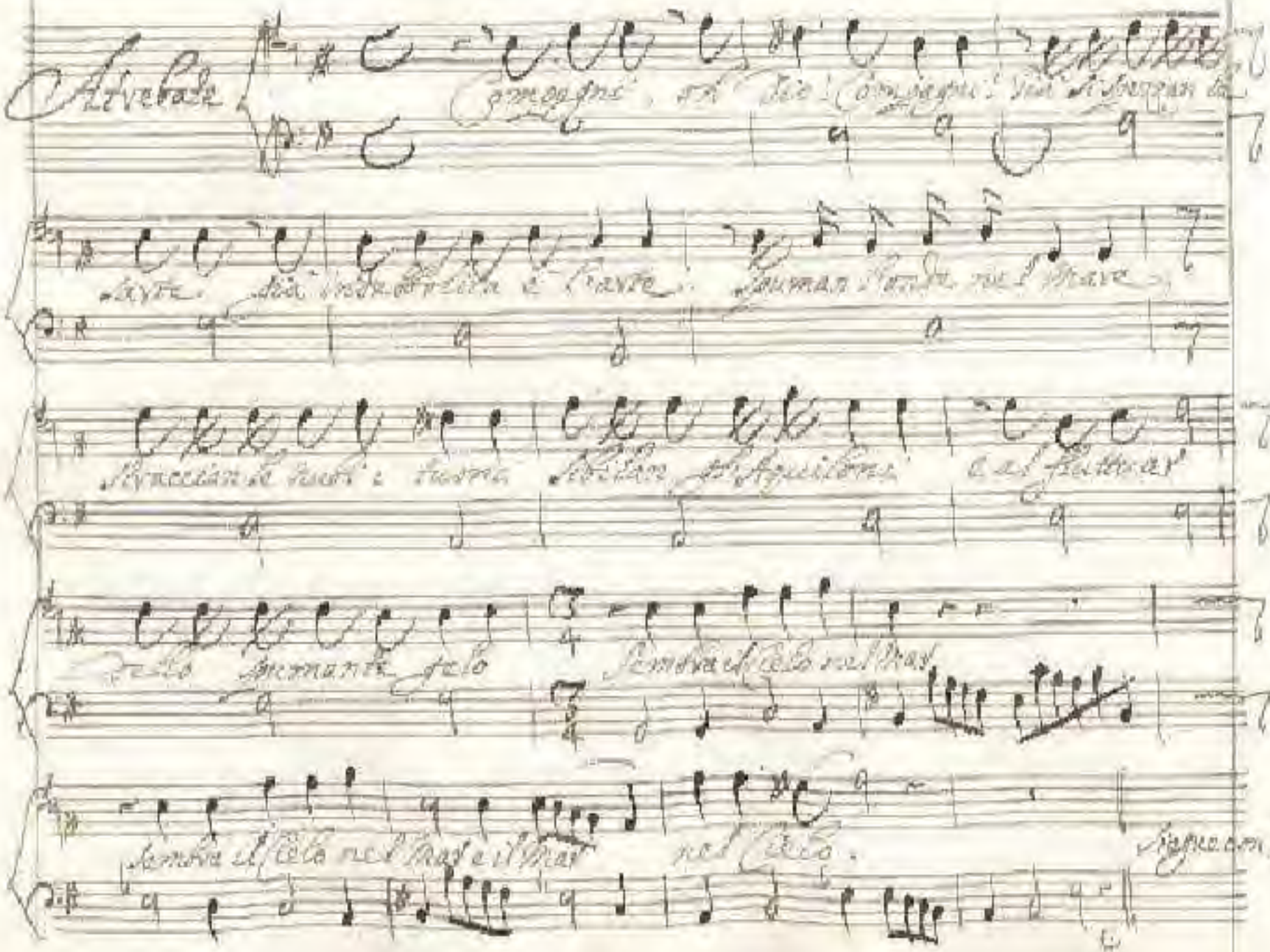
gravito nocchiero a' ministri sagaci mentre chiude il timor apre il pensiero.



Atrebate

Compagni, oh Dio! Compagni! Già si spezzan le

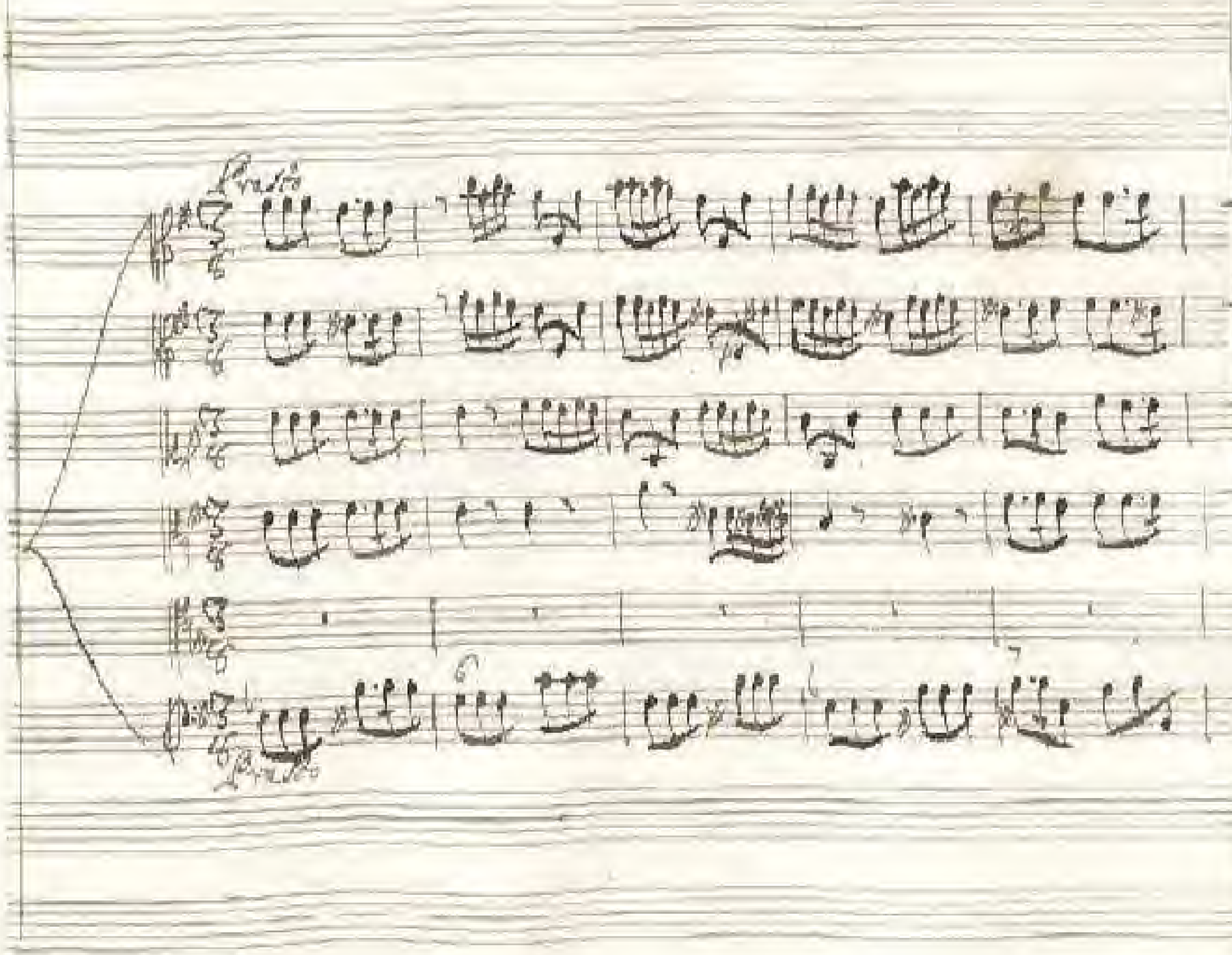
sarte, già indebolita è l'arte. Spuman l'onde nel mare

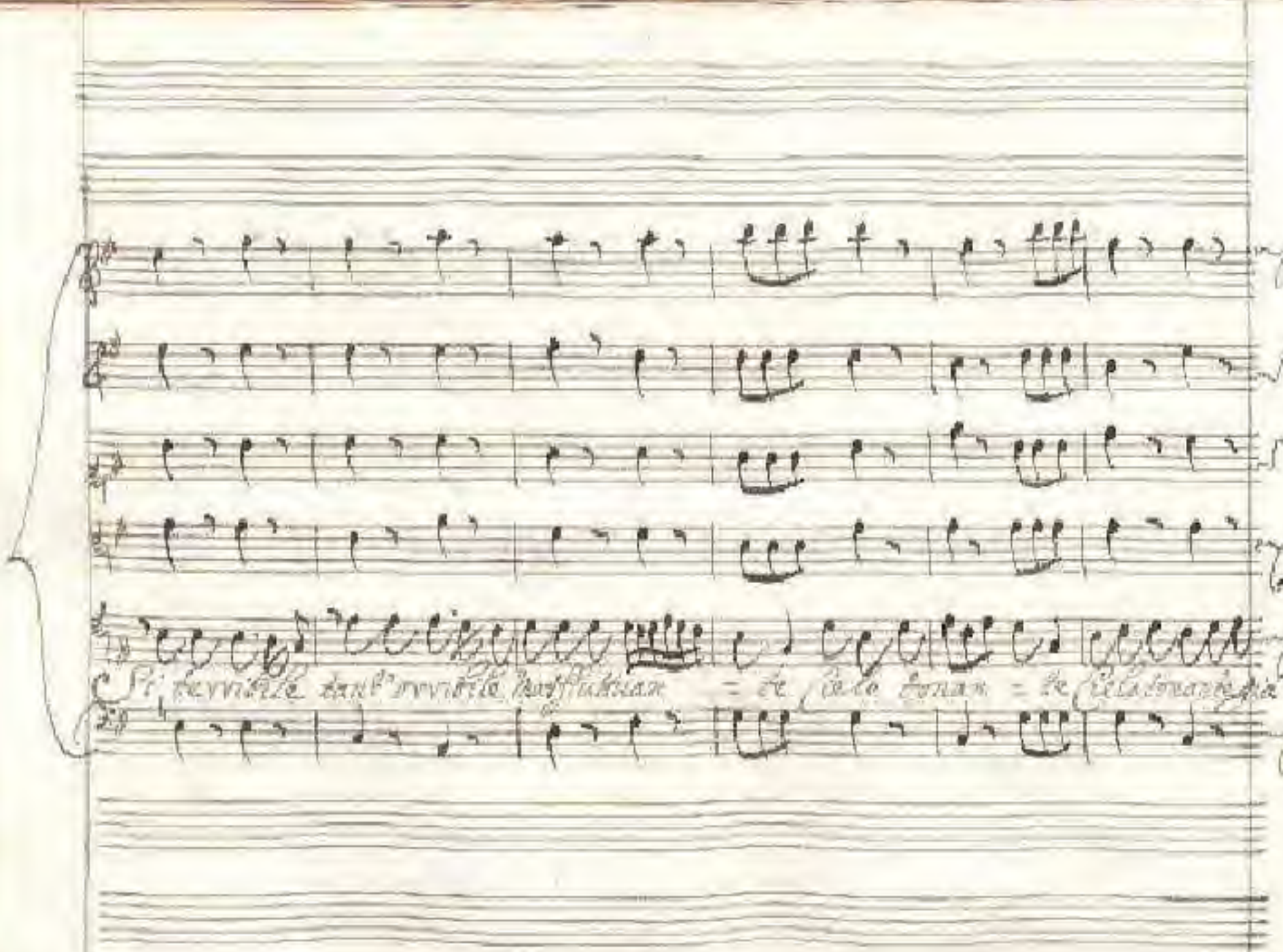
Straccian le nuvi e tuona Sibilan gli Aquilone e al fluttuar

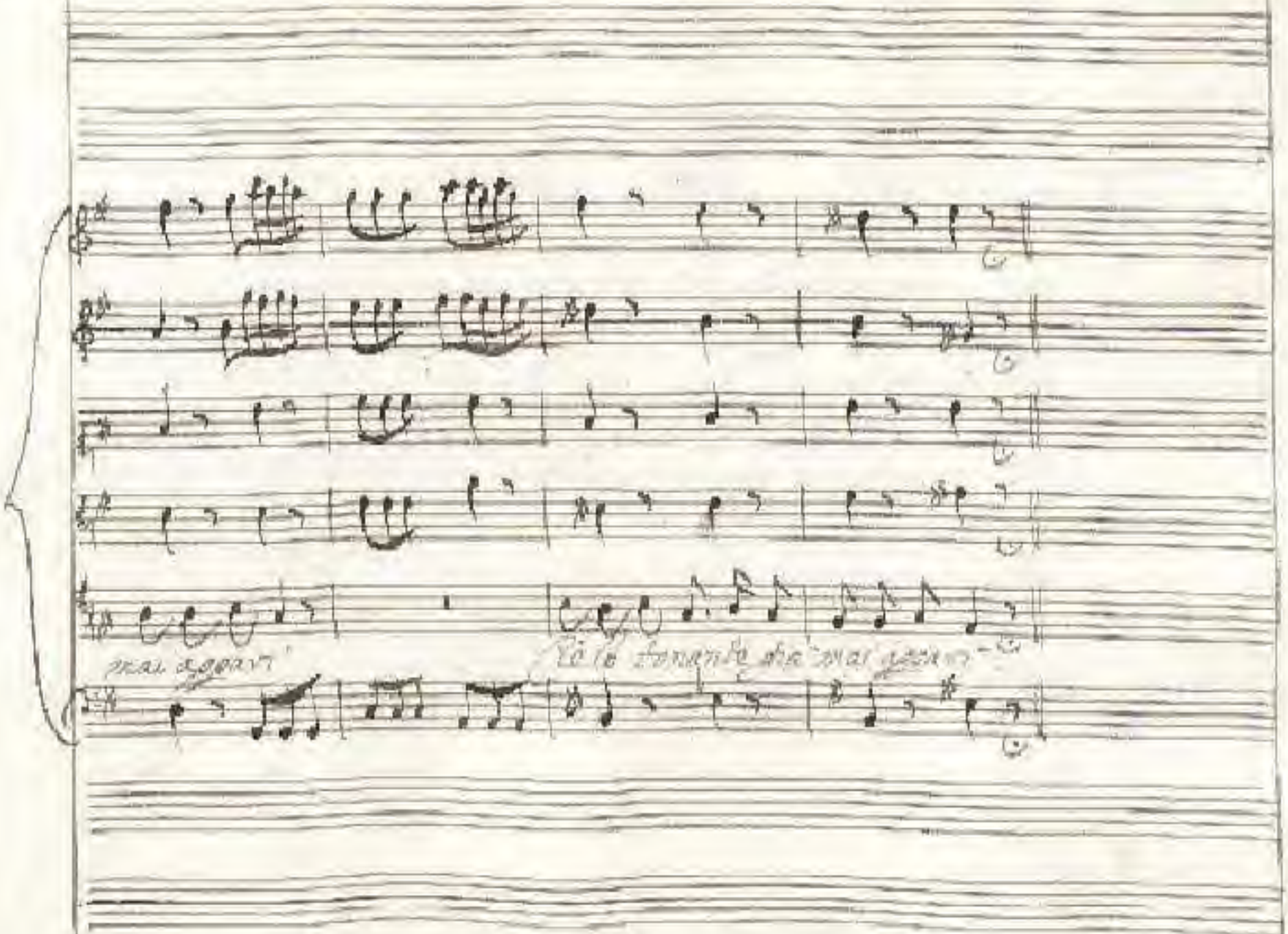
Dello spumante gelo Sembra il Cielo nel Mar

Sembra il Cielo nel Mar e il Mar nel Cielo.

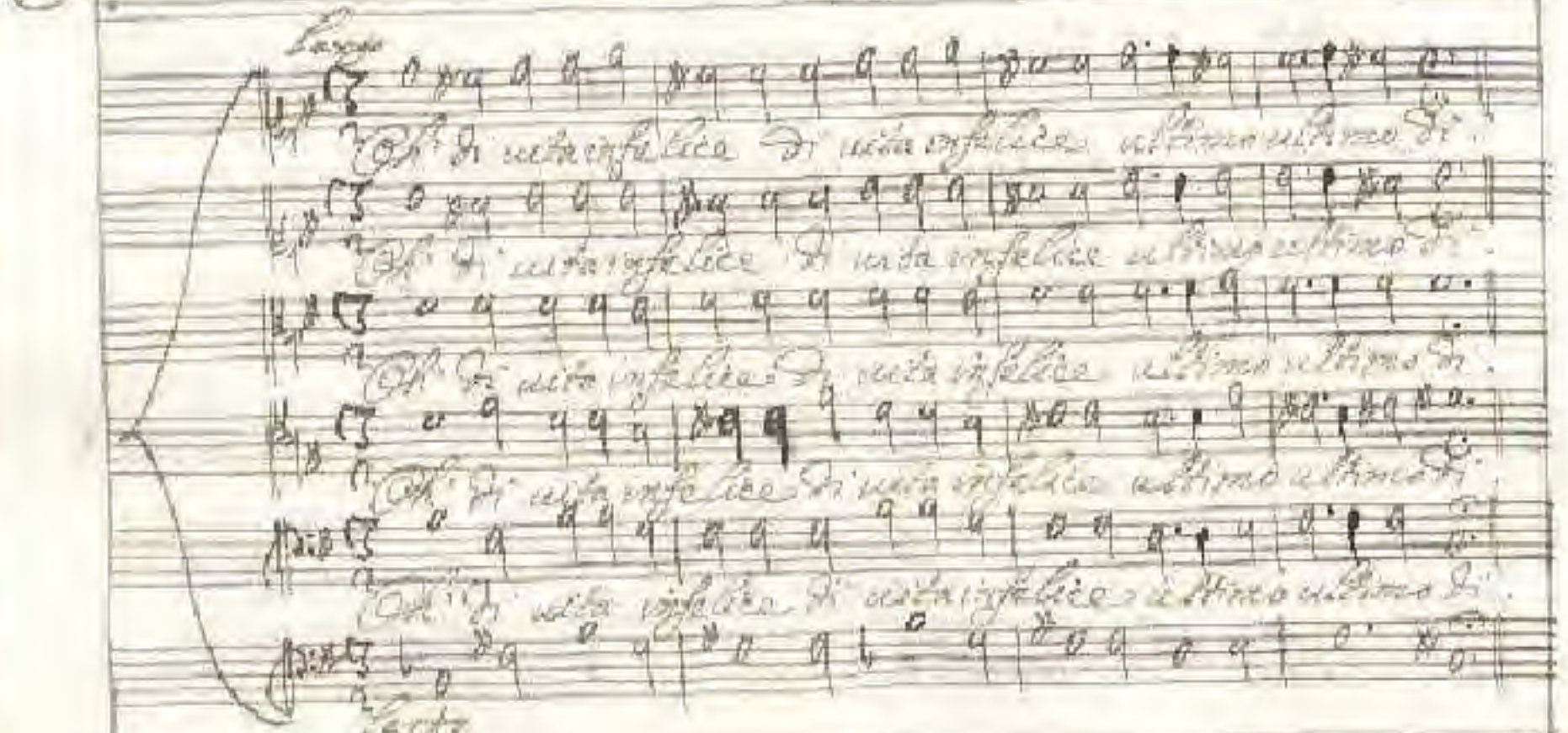
Segue con Viol.


Presto

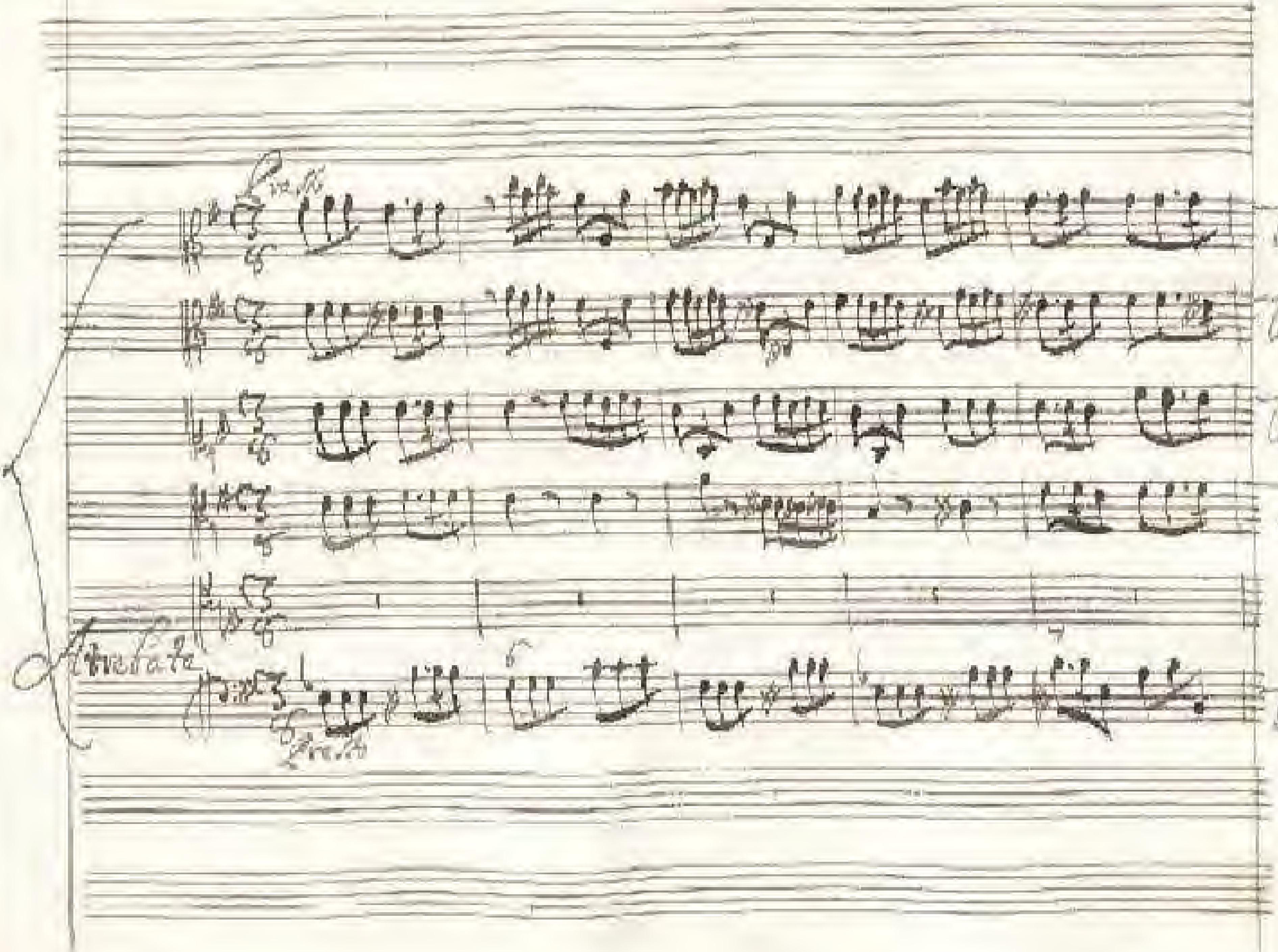


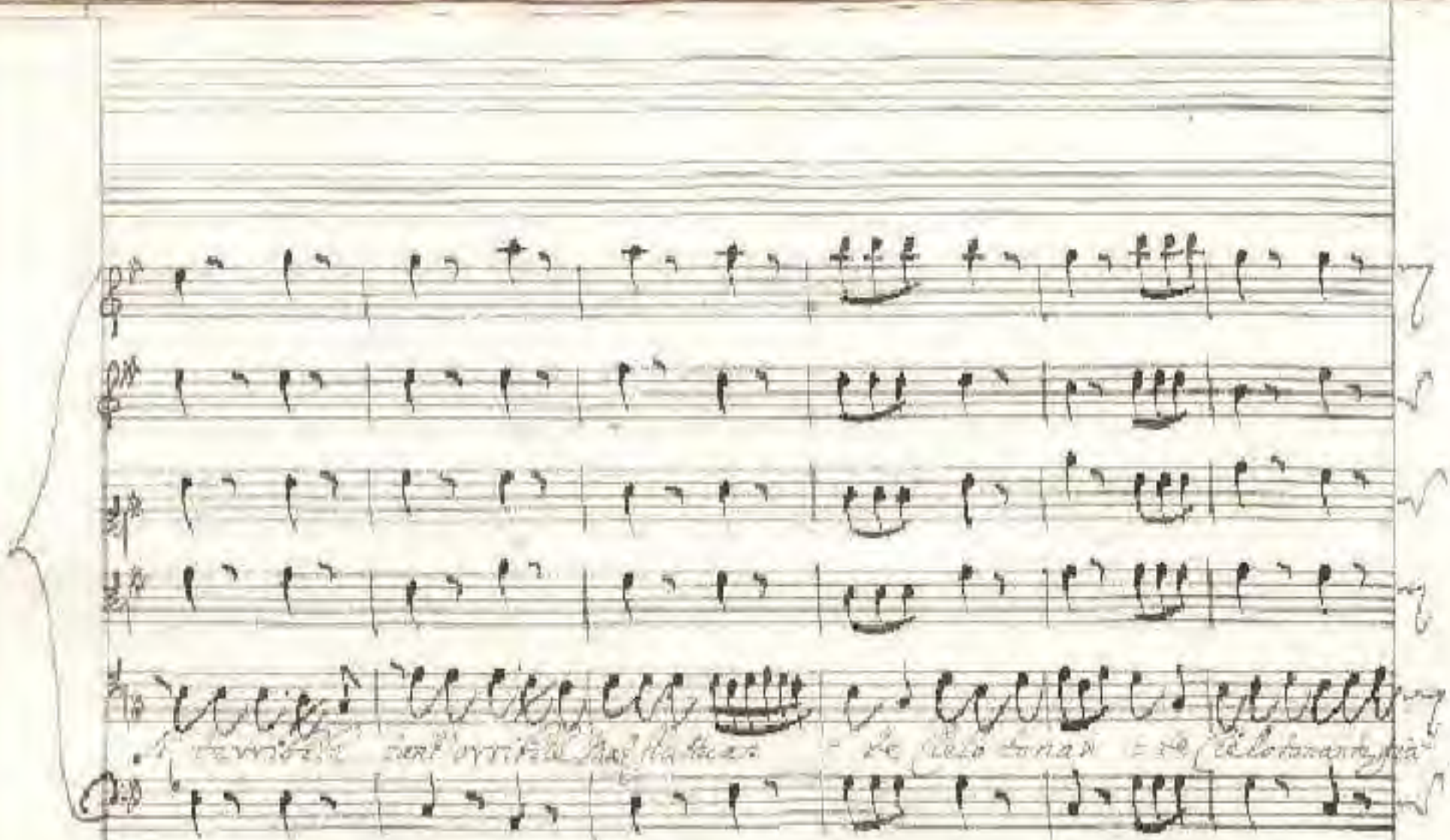


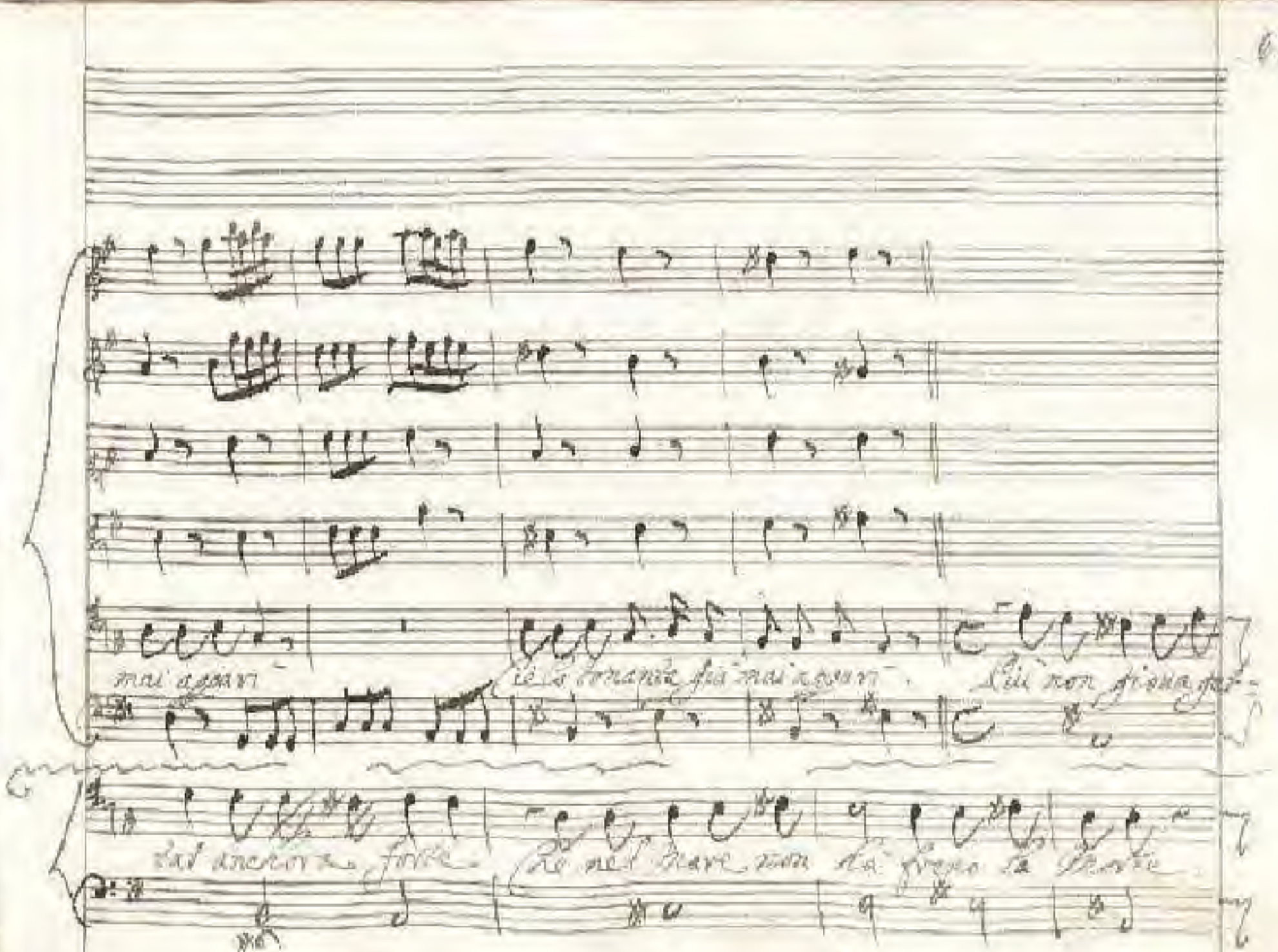
Coro di Marinari.

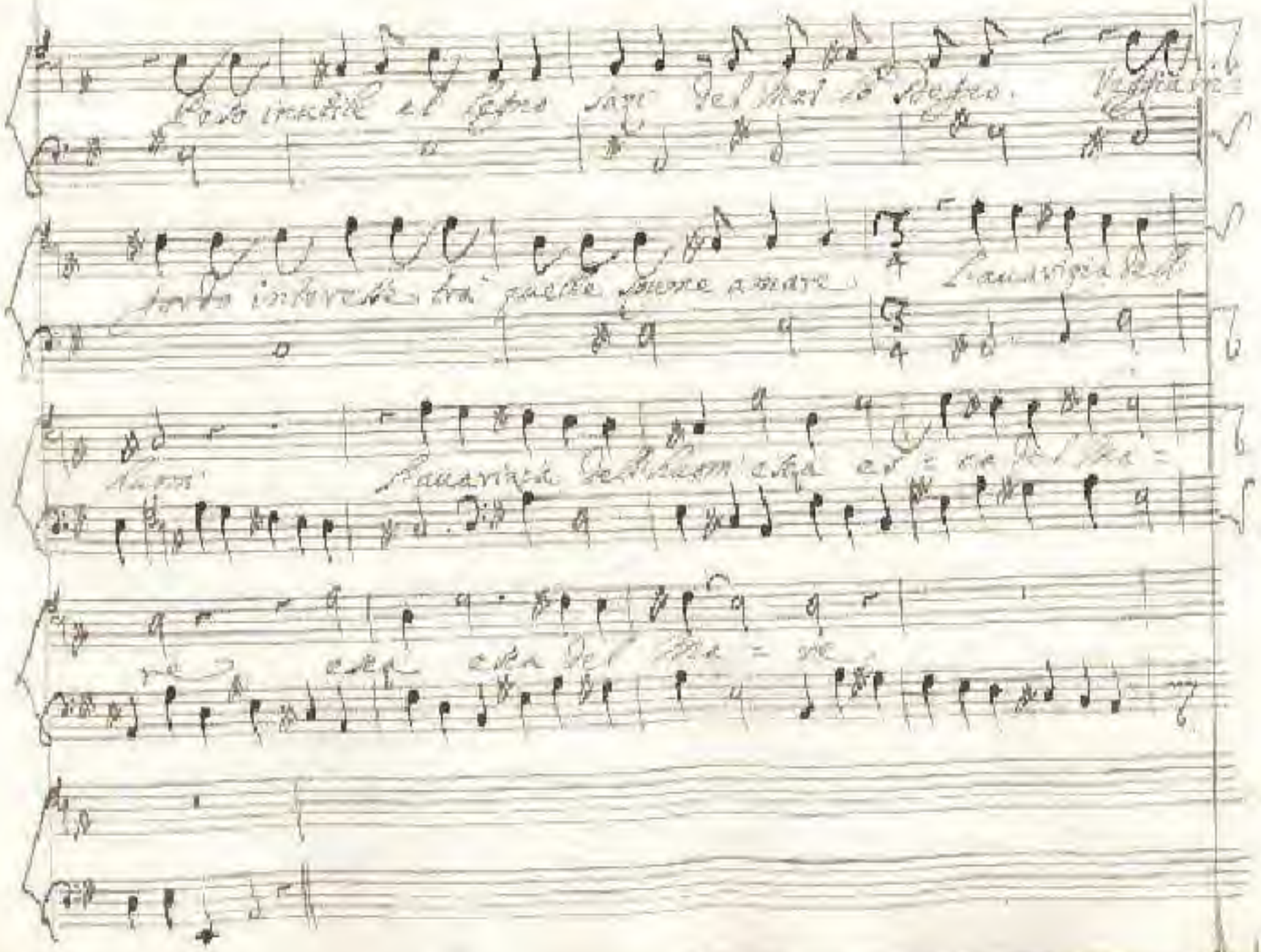


Coro di Marinari

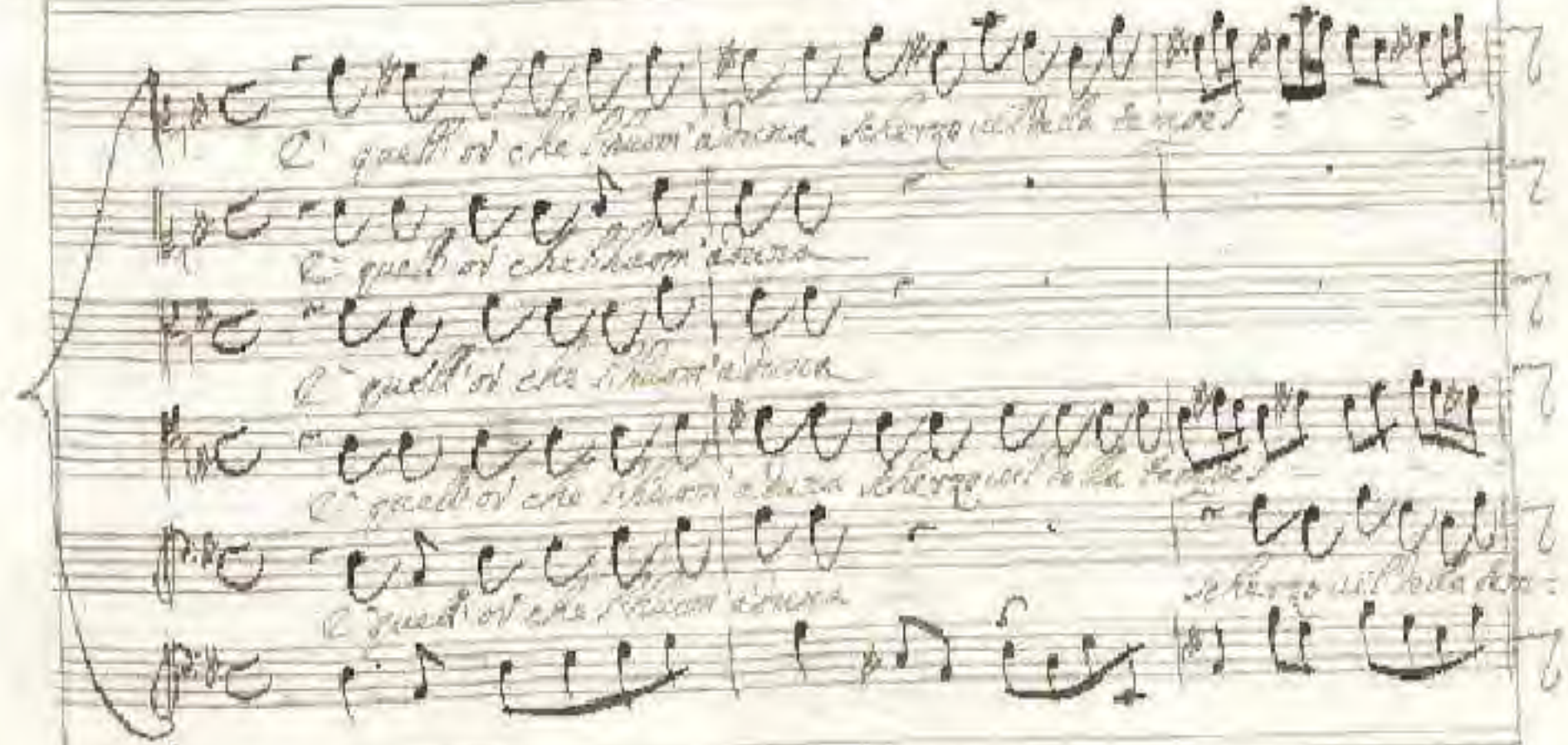

Andante



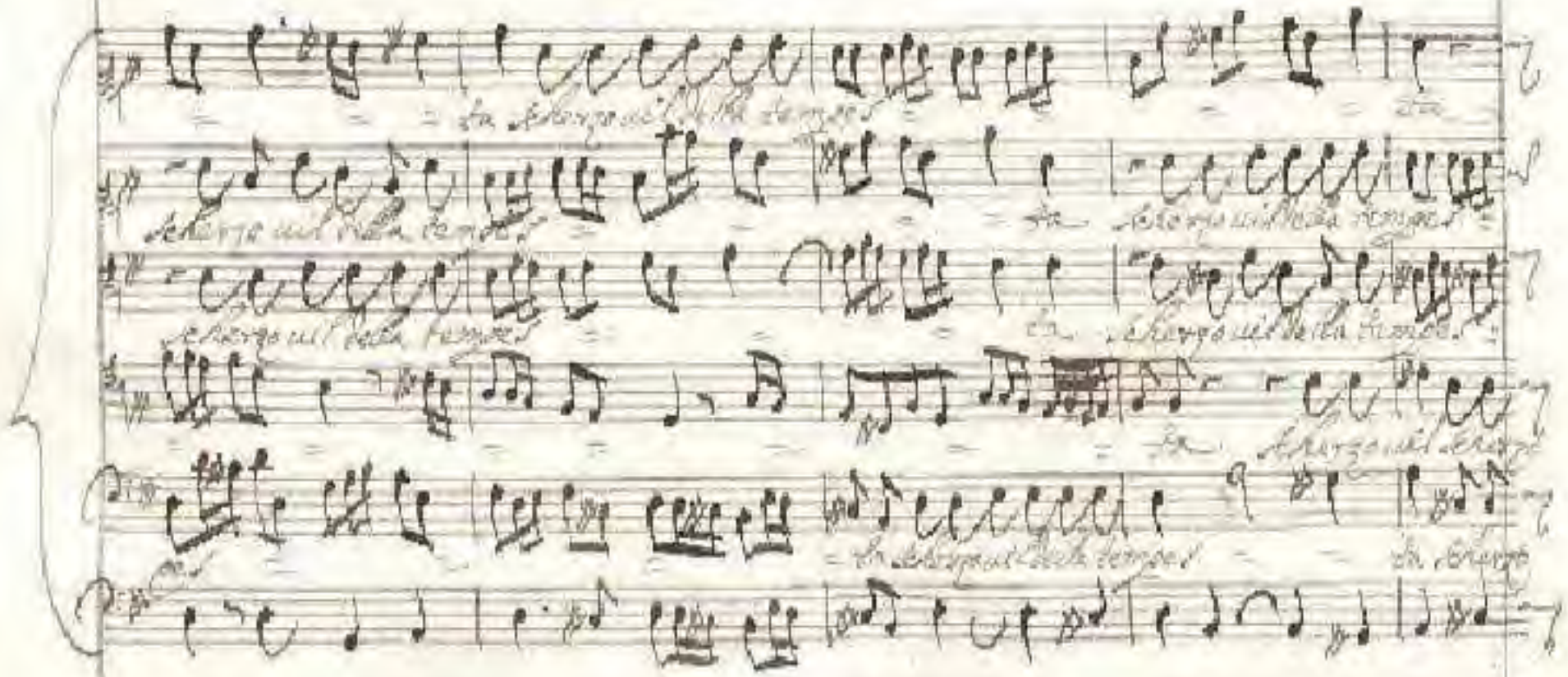


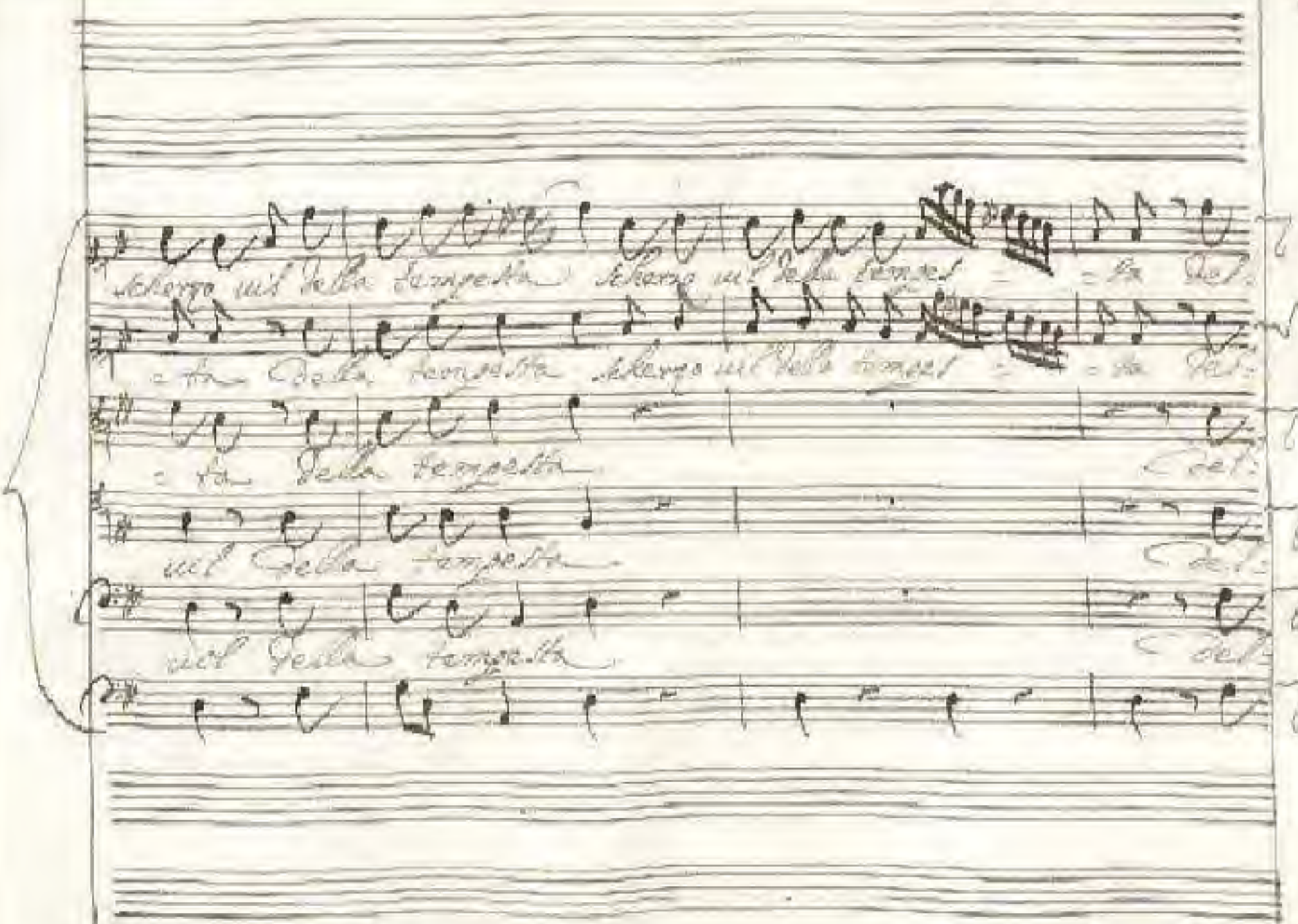


Coro di Spiriti



Coro di Spiriti

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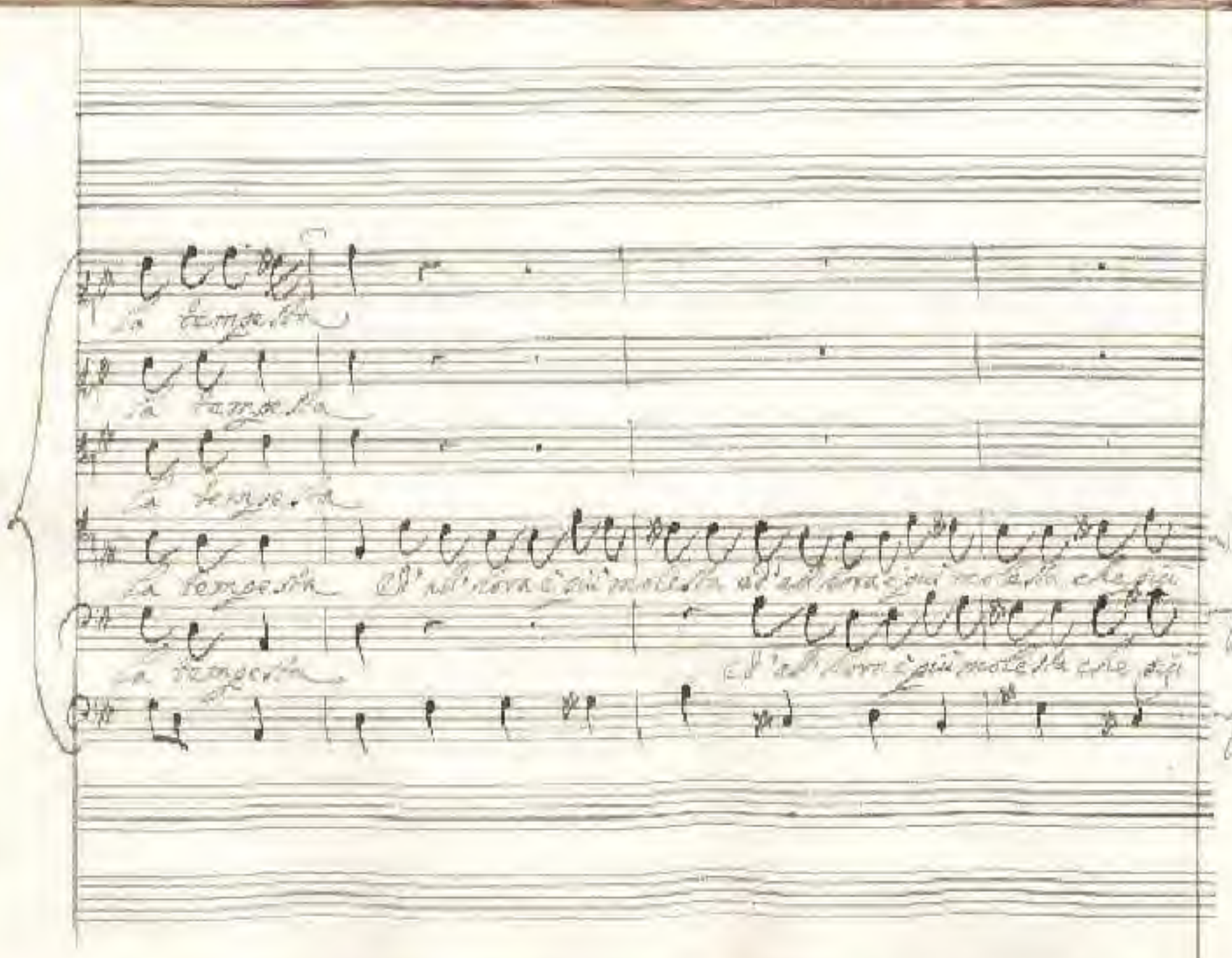
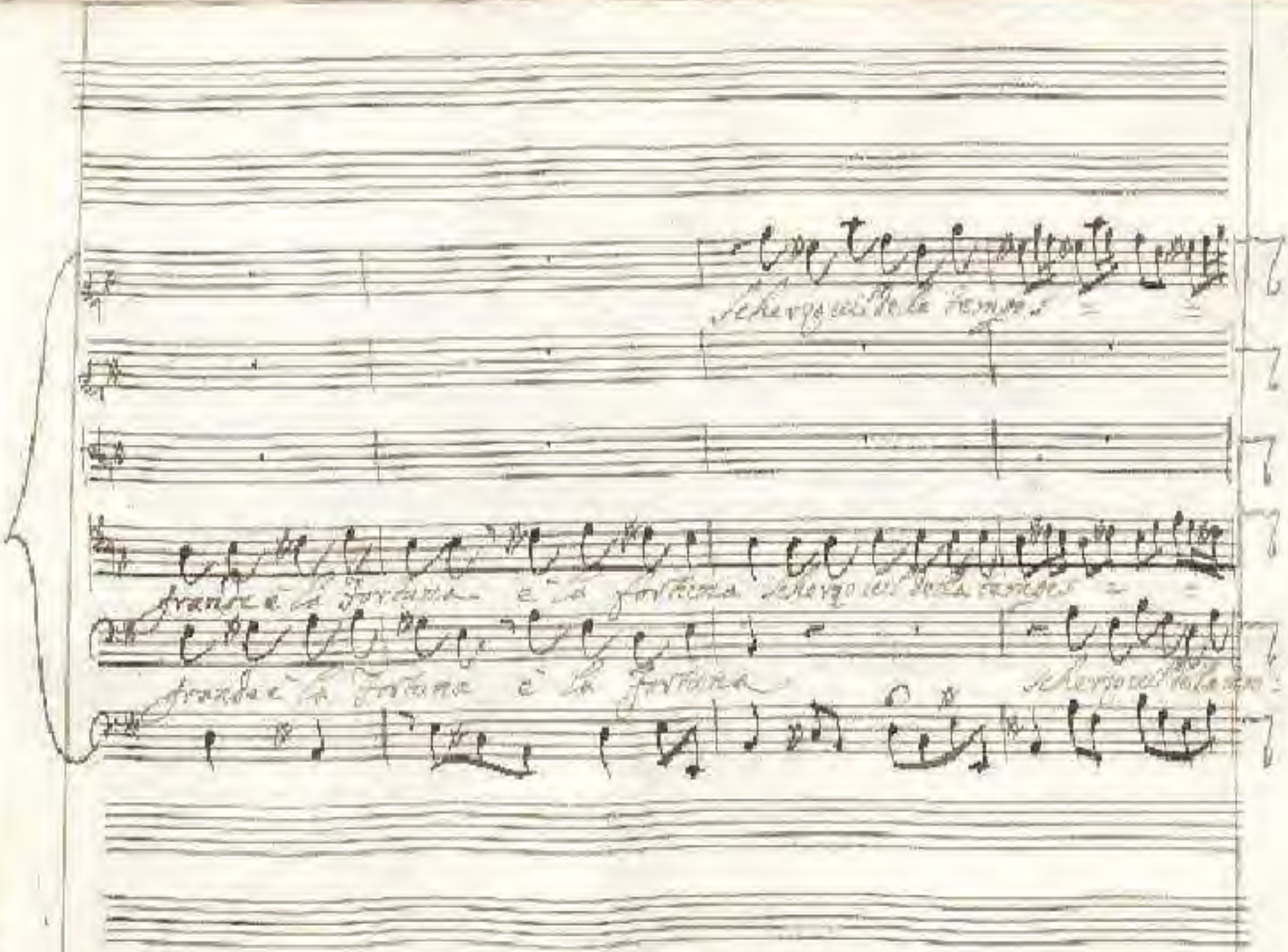
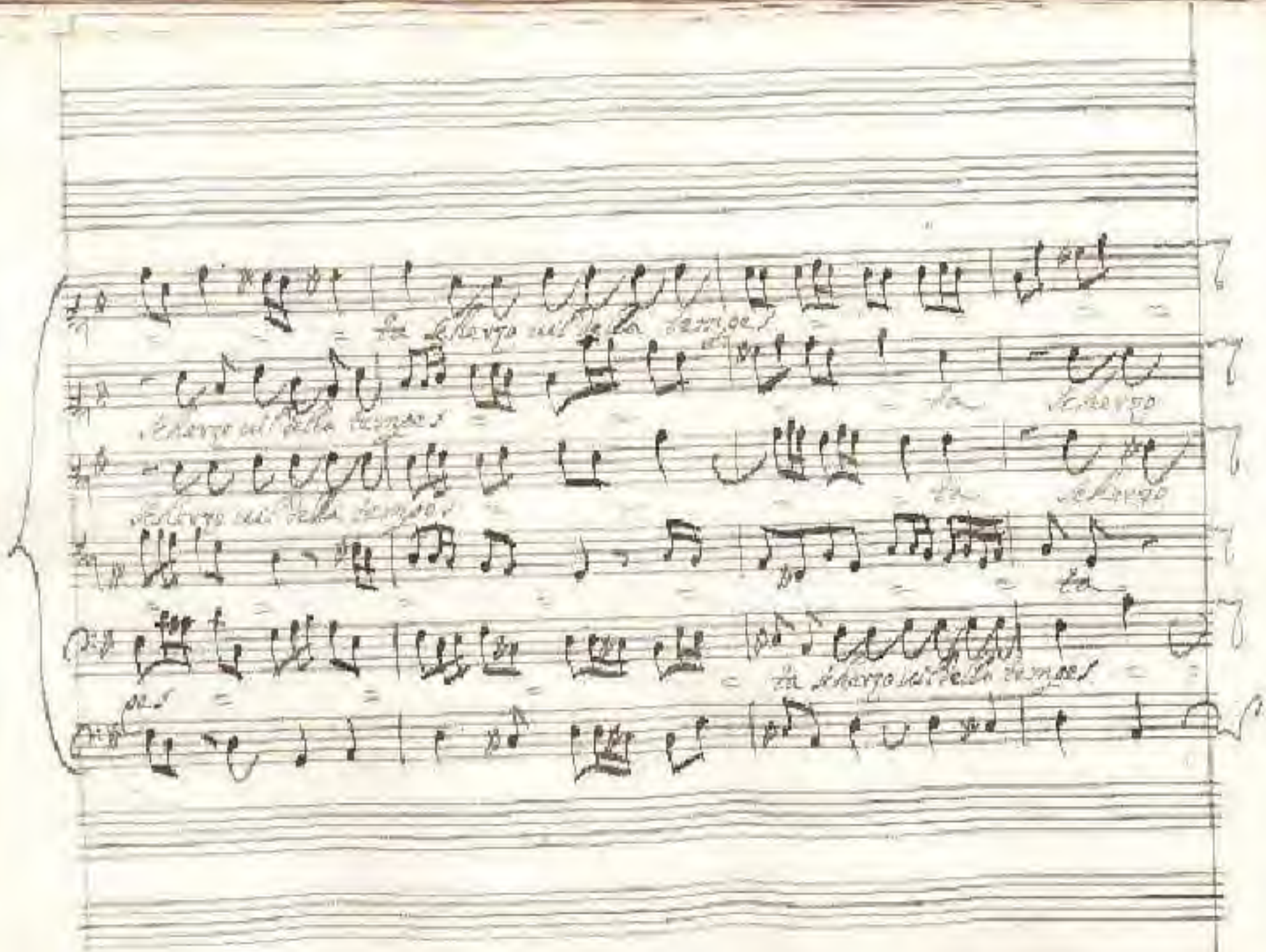
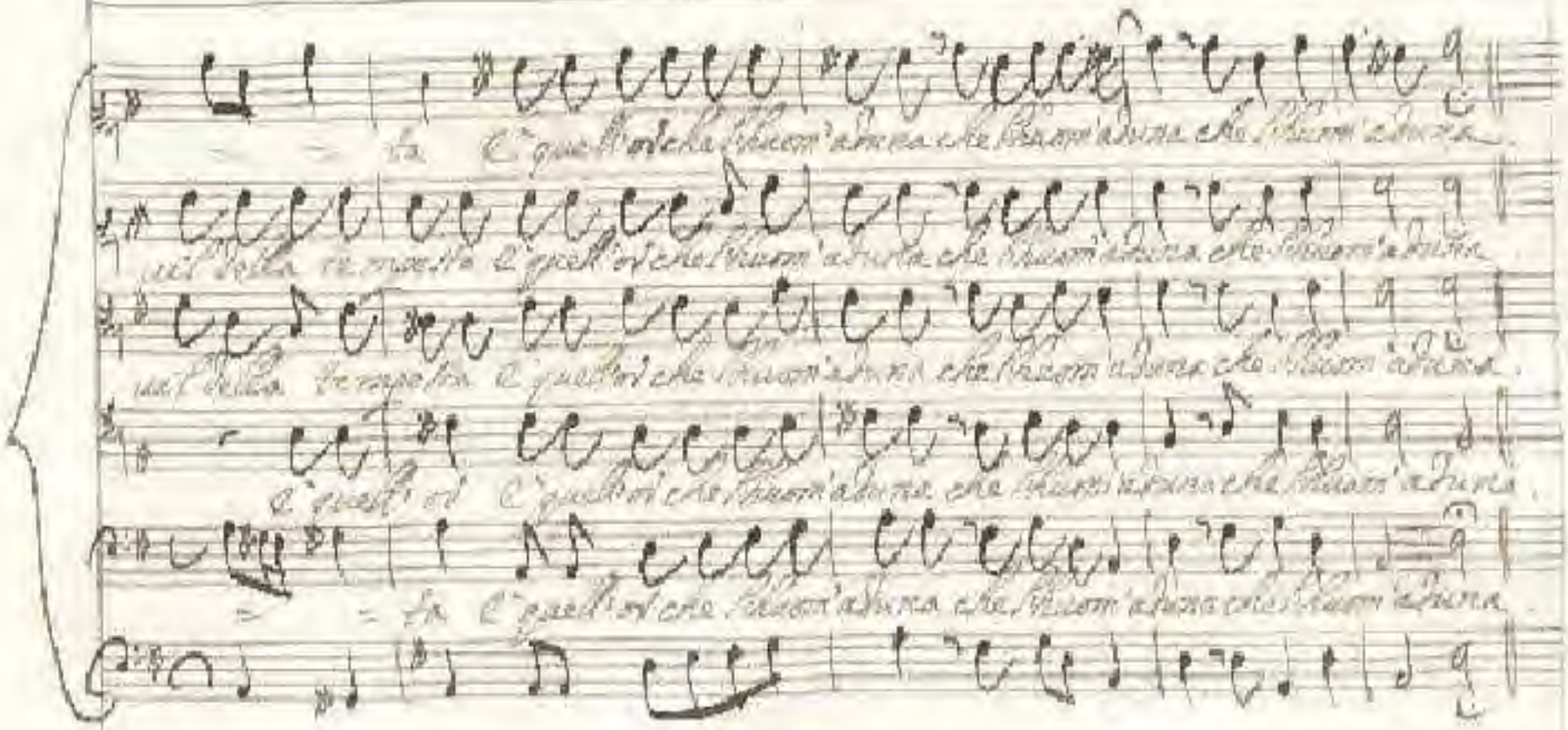
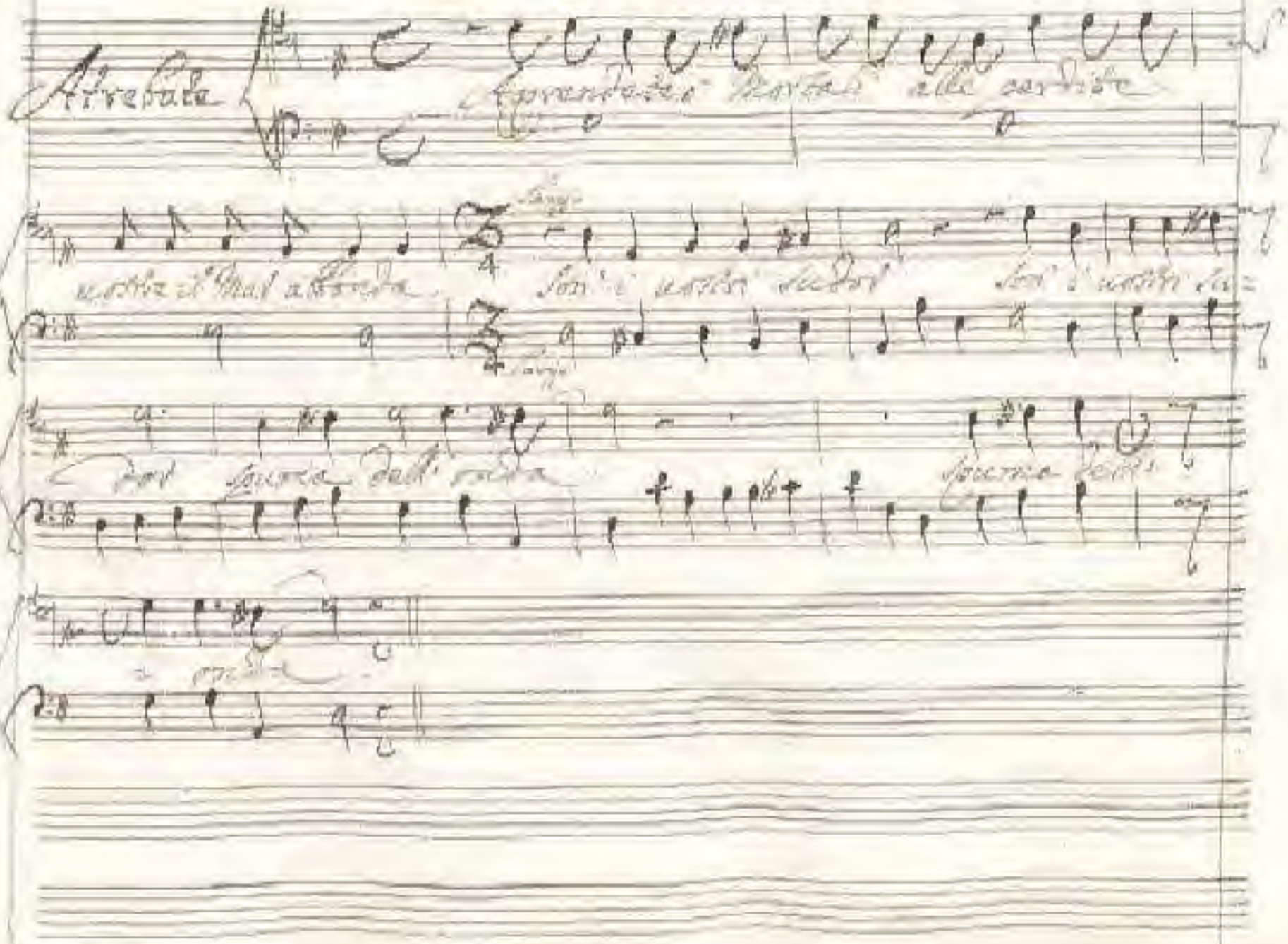








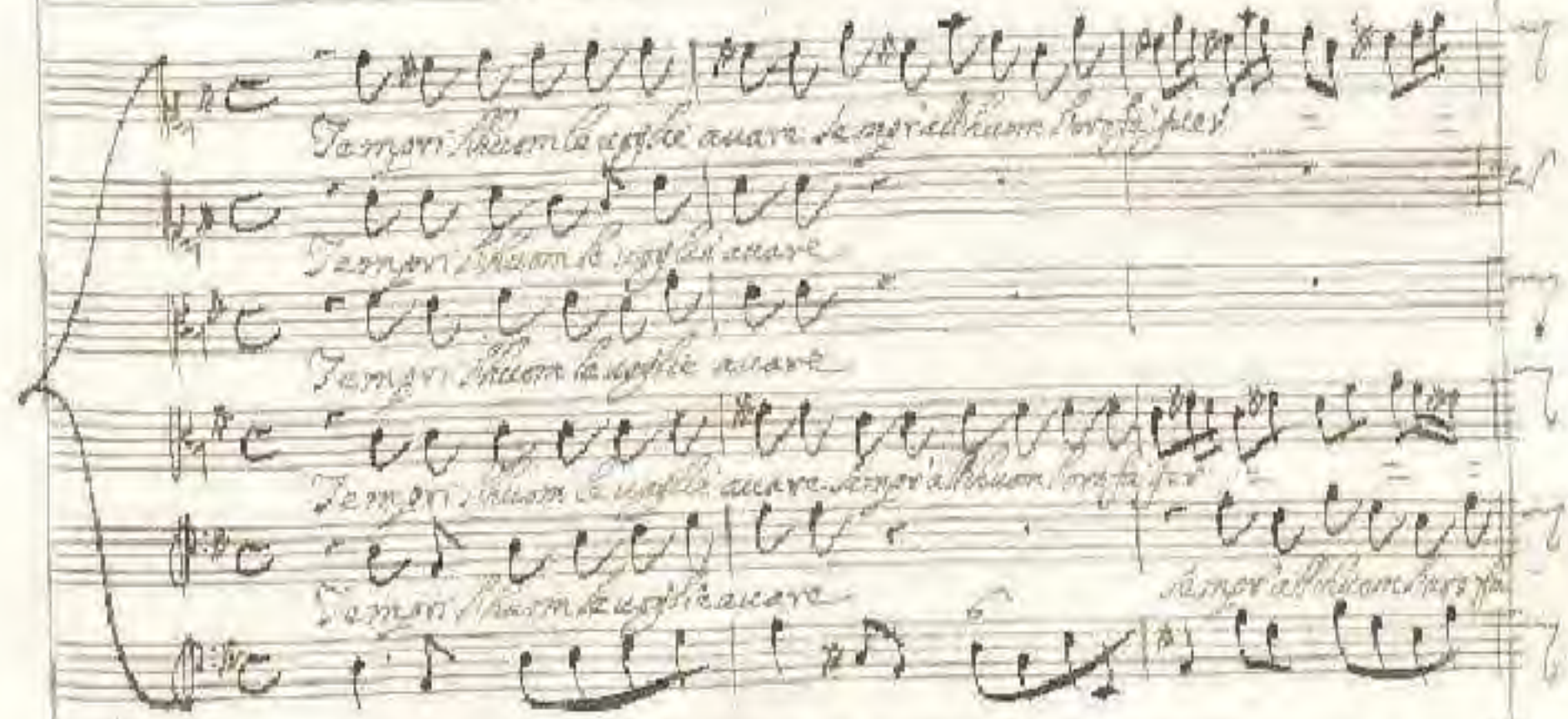


Loro di Marinari

Tempri l'huom le voglie auare sempre all'huom [illegible]

Tempri l'huom le voglie auare

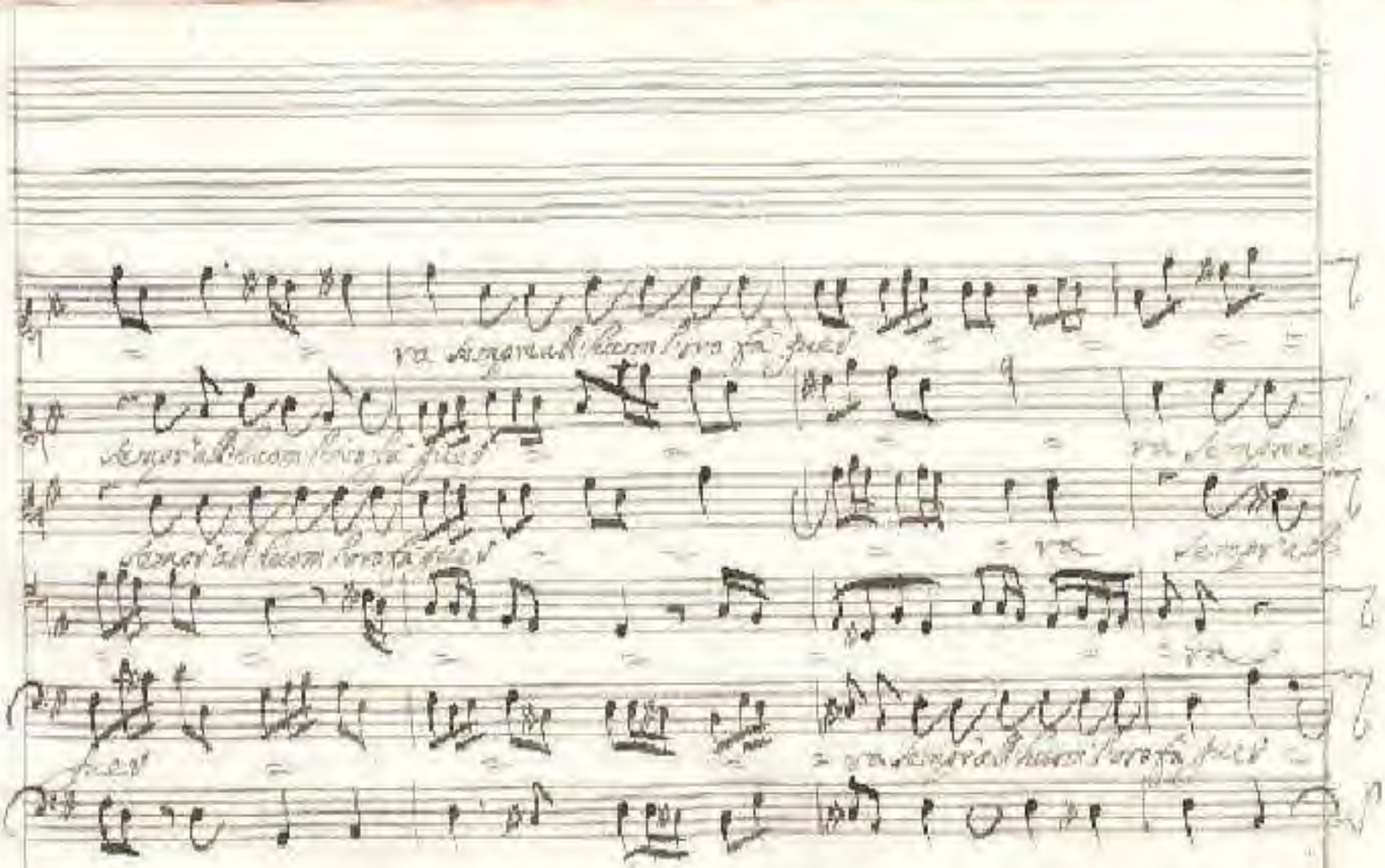
Tempri l'huom le voglie auare

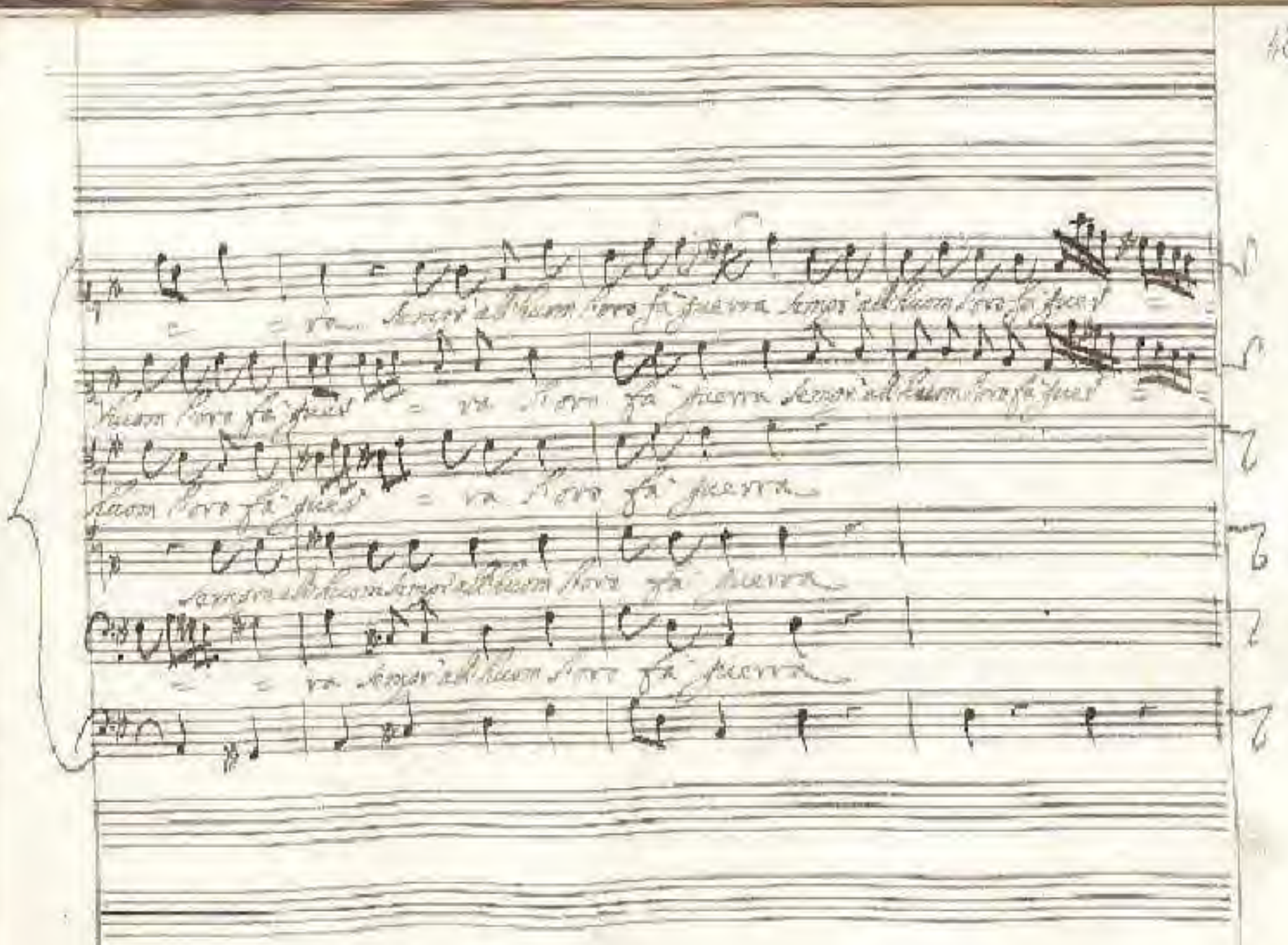


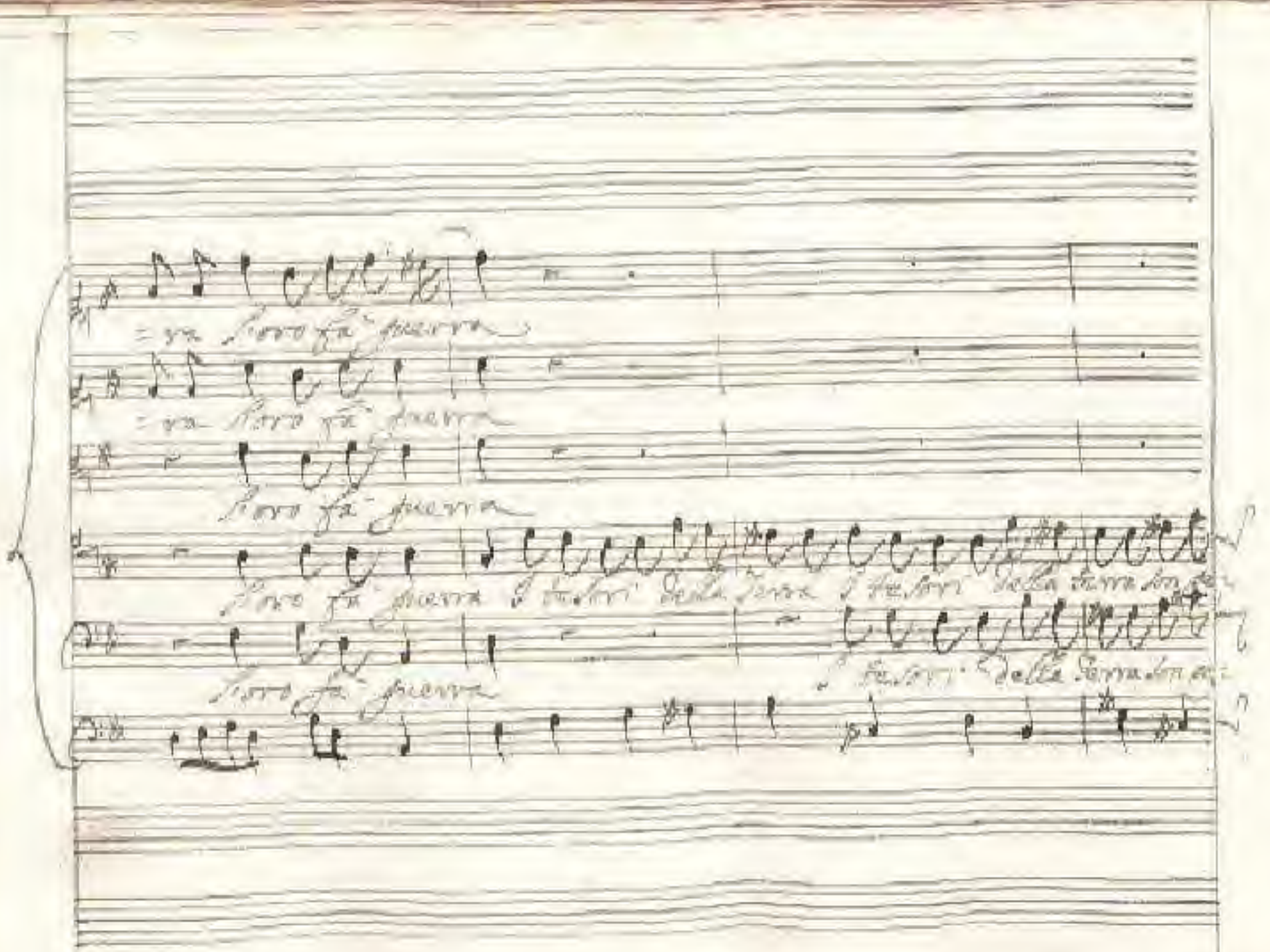
Tempri l'huom le voglie auare sempre all'huom [illegible]

Tempri l'huom le voglie auare sempre all'huom [illegible]

Loro di Marinari







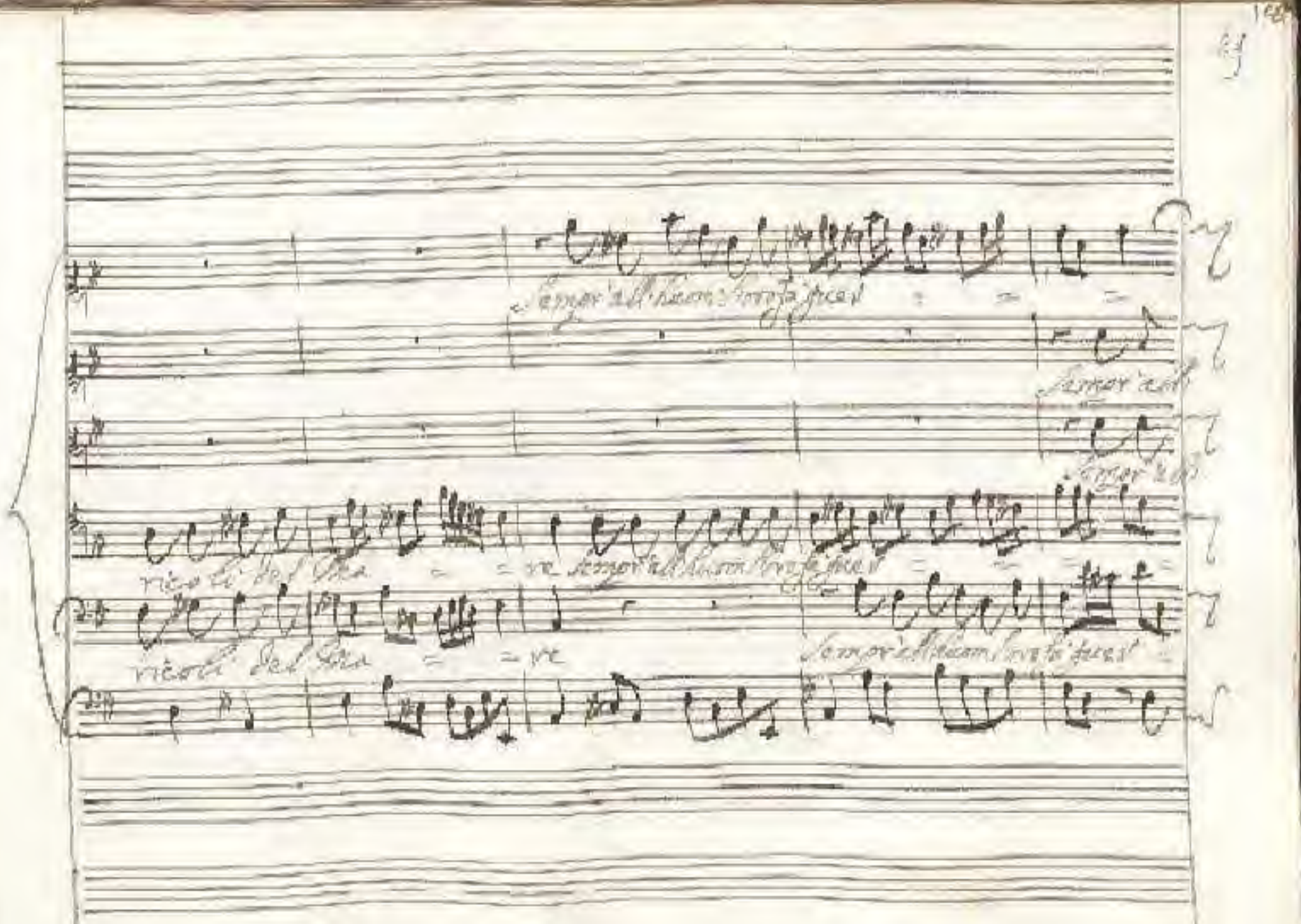
=ra l'oro fa guerra

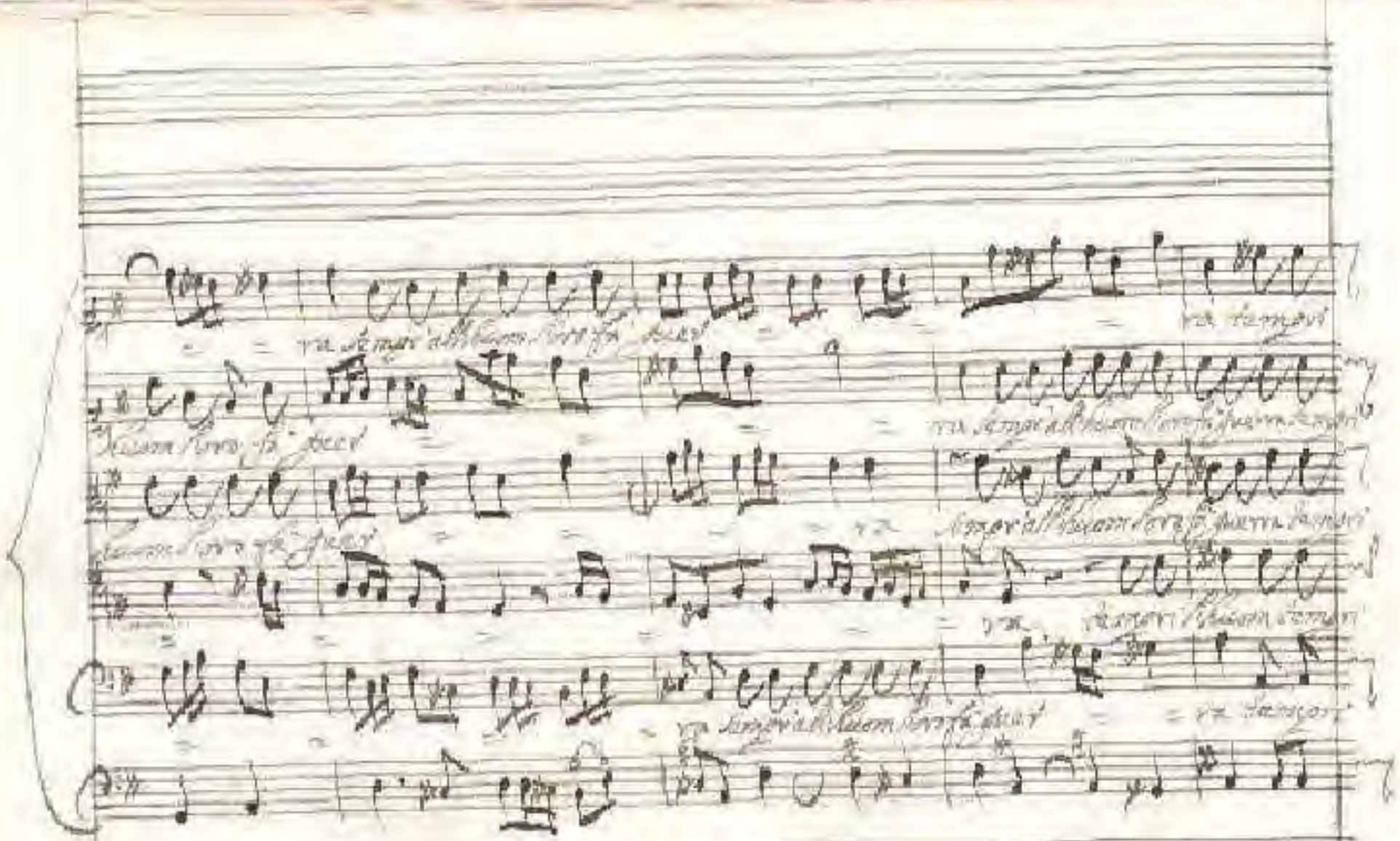
=ra l'oro fa guerra

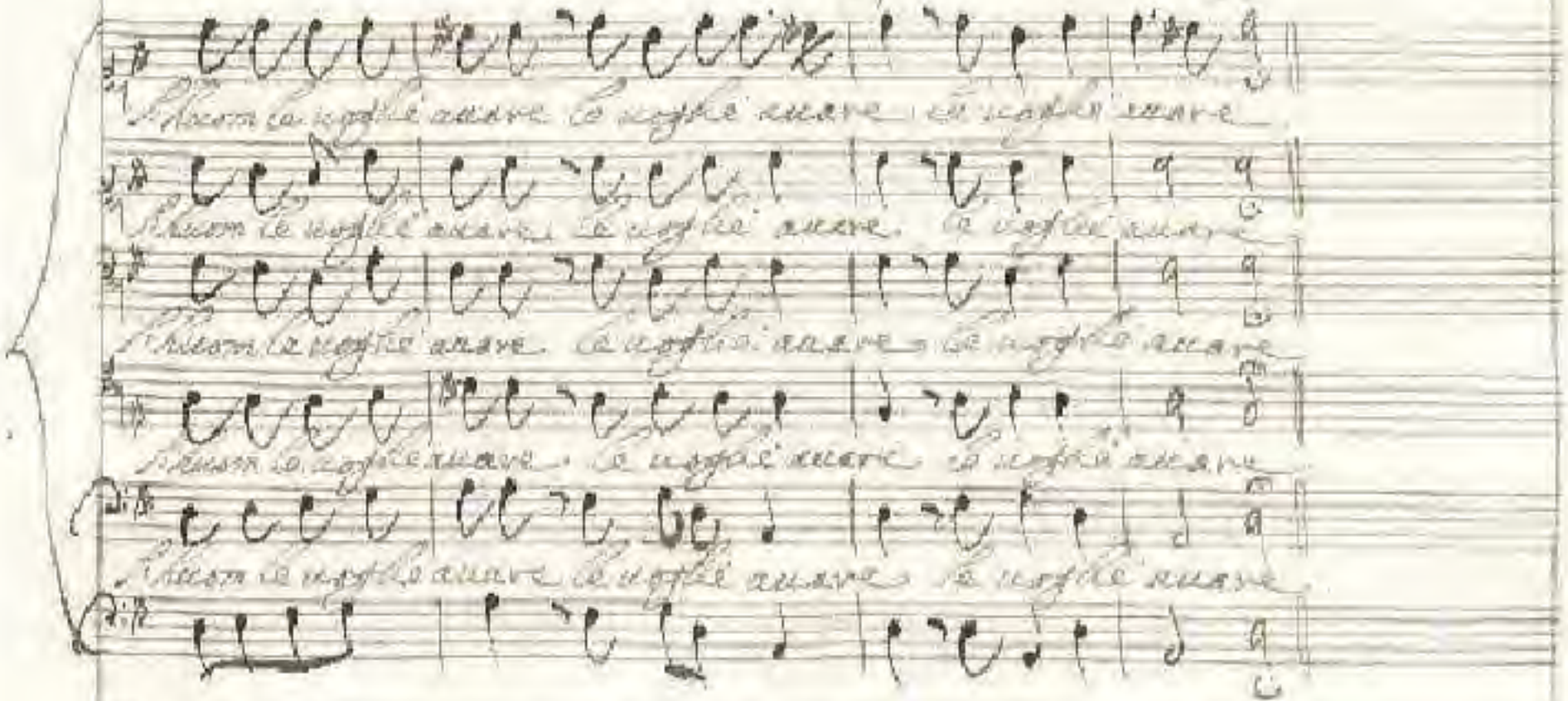
l'oro fa guerra

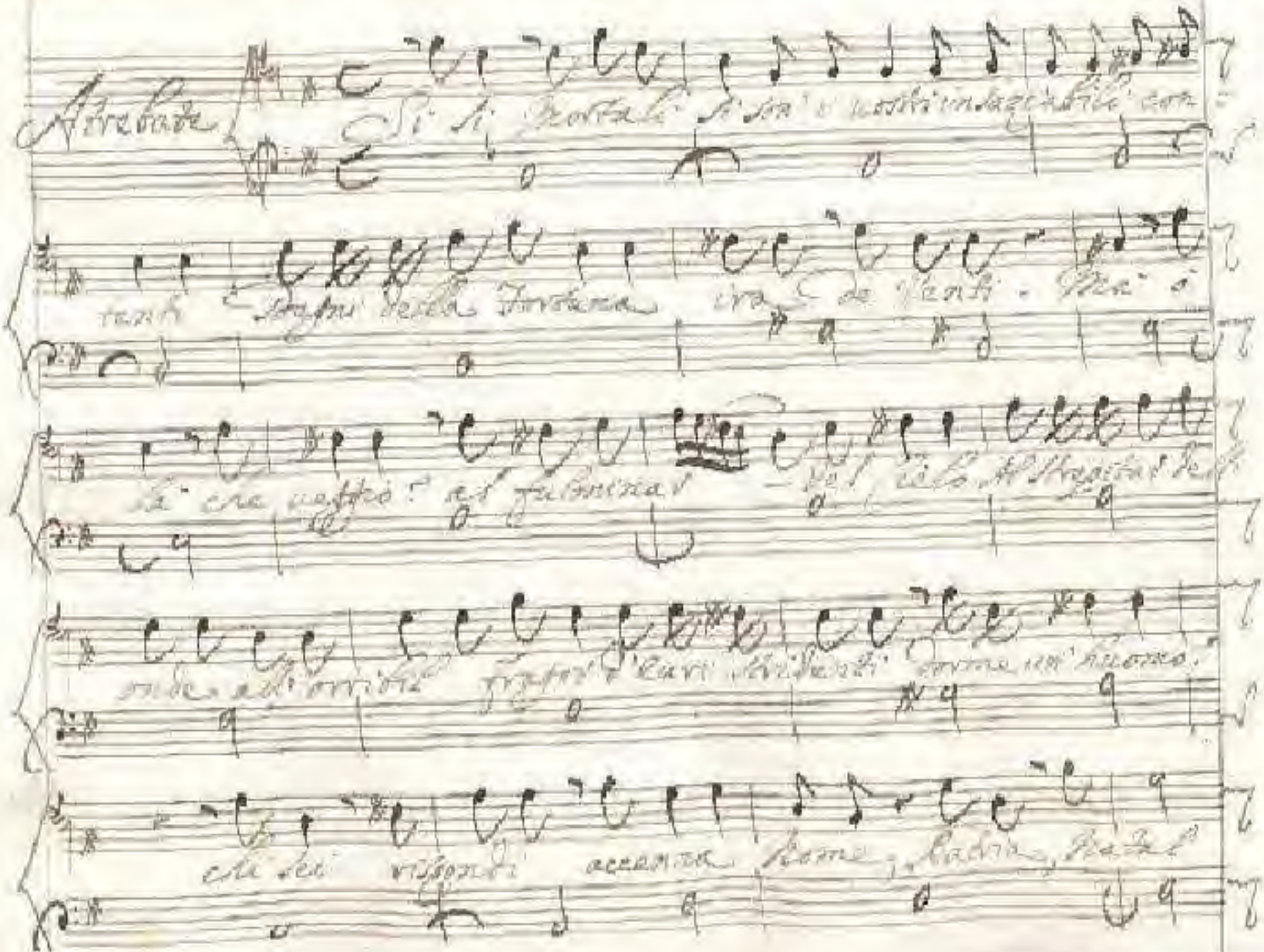
l'oro fa guerra i tesori della terra i tesori della terra son pe=

l'oro fa guerra i tesori della terra son pe=









Atrebate

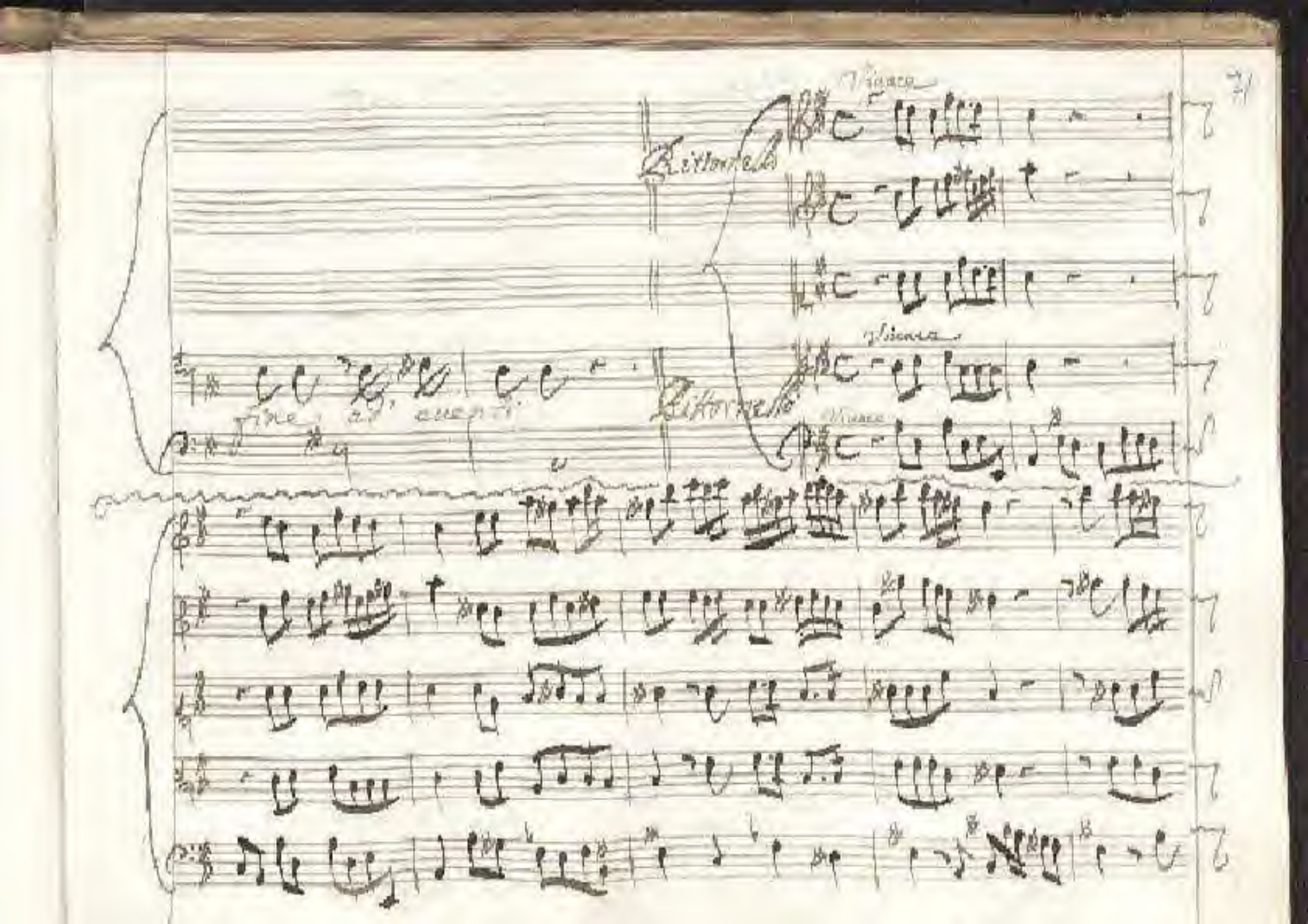
Si si mortali si son' i vostri insaziabili con-

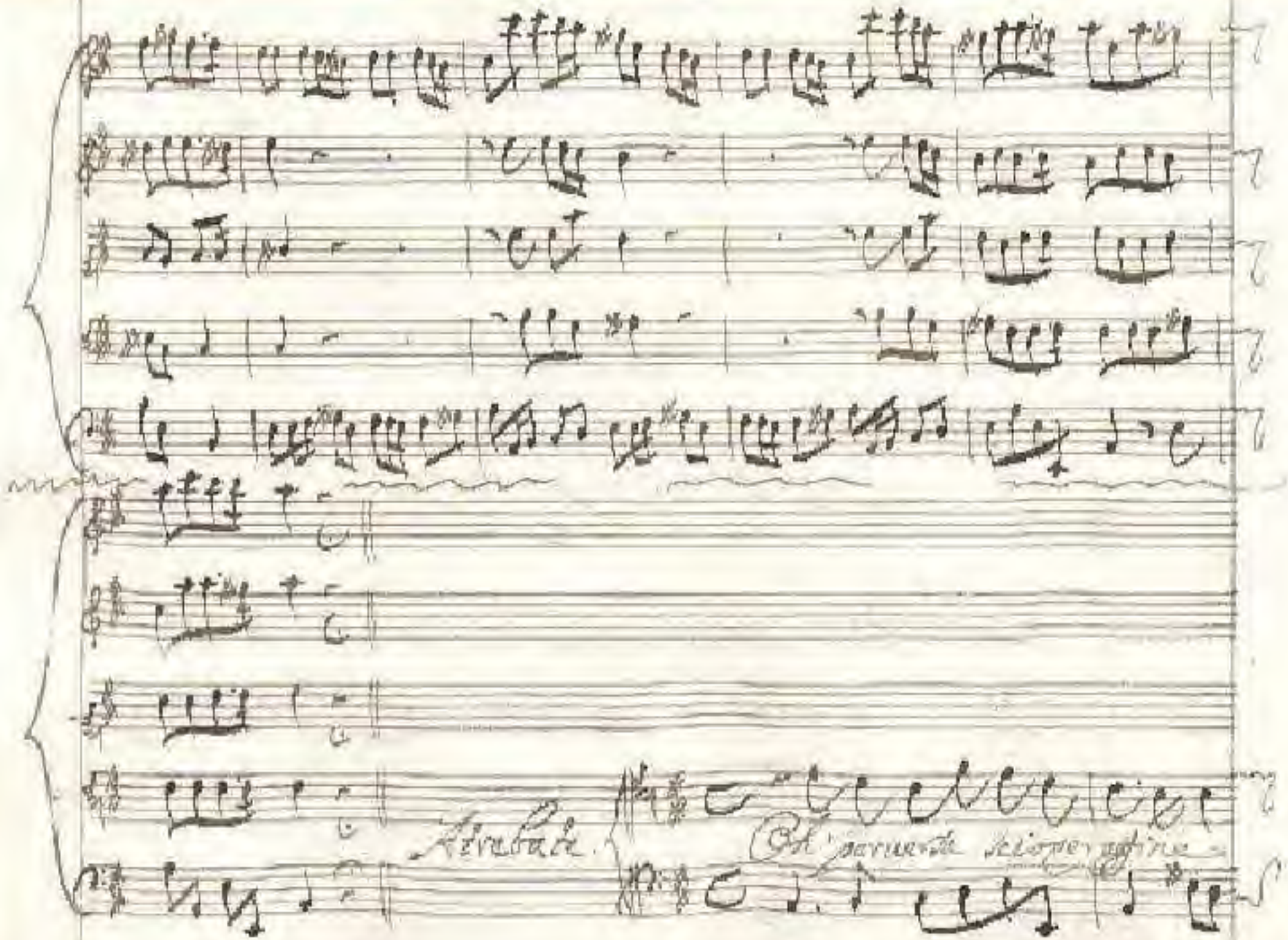
tenti sogni della Fortuna ira de venti. Ma' o

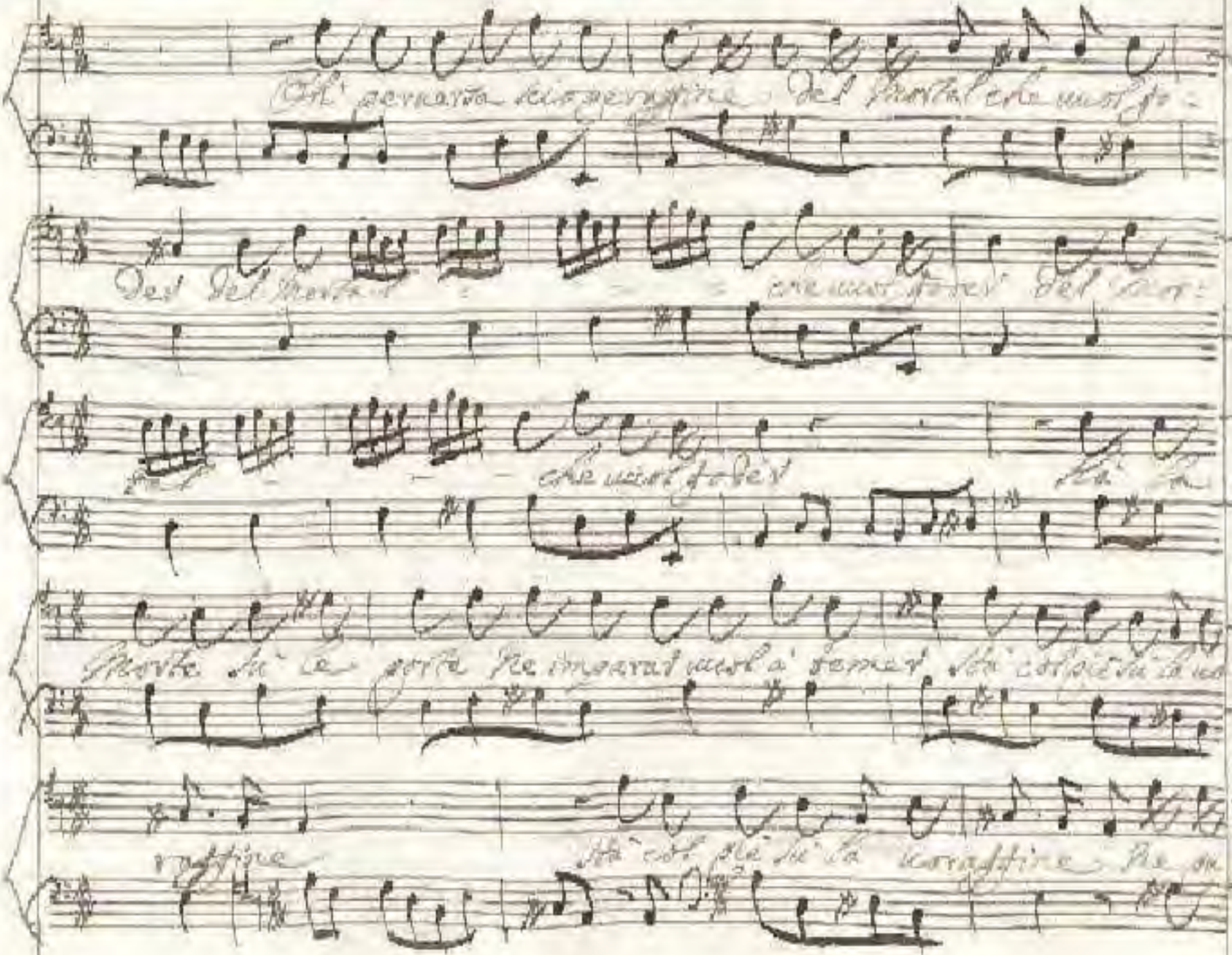
là che veggio? al fulmina? del Cielo al strepito delle

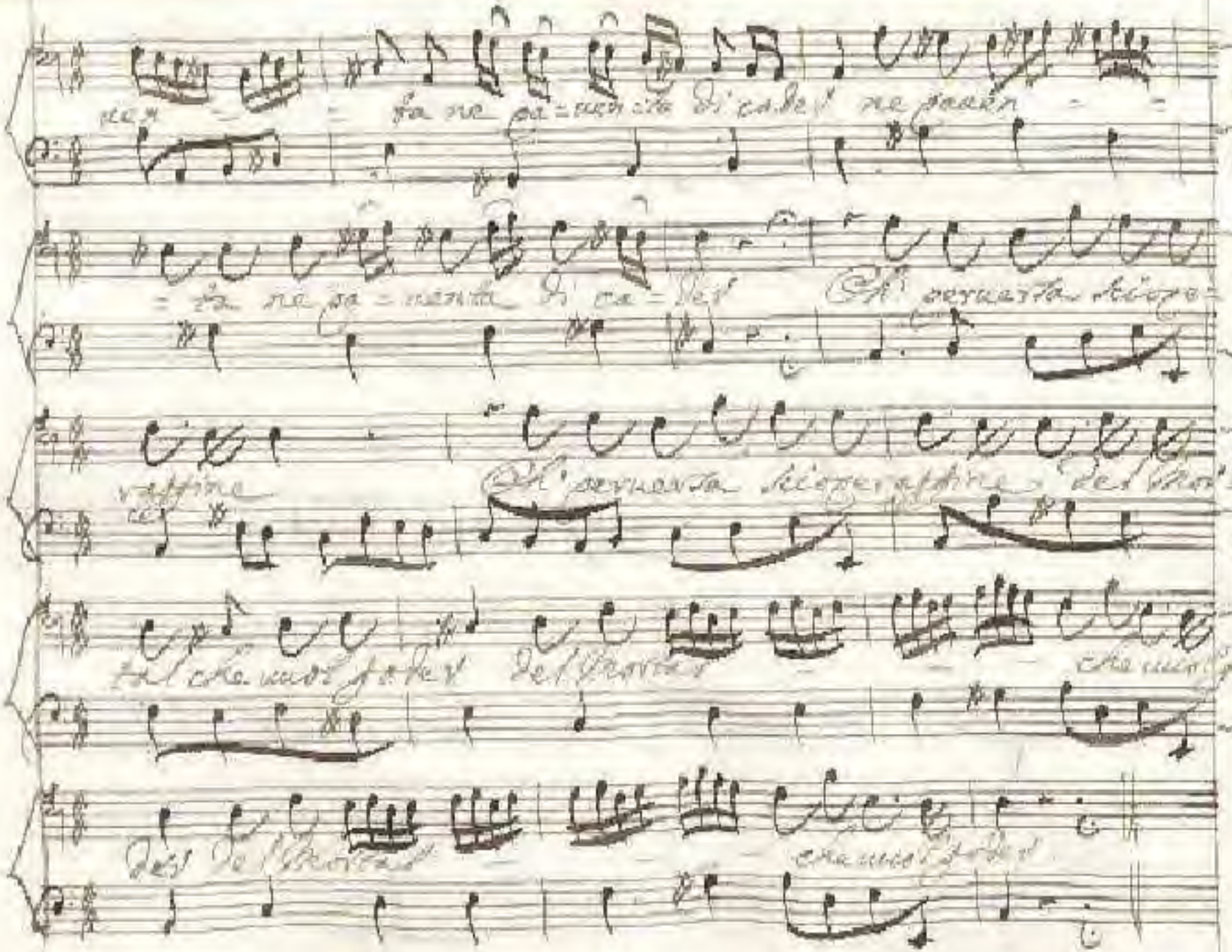
onde all'orribil fragor d'Euri stridenti dorme un'huomo?

chi sei rispondi accenna Nome, Patria, Natal





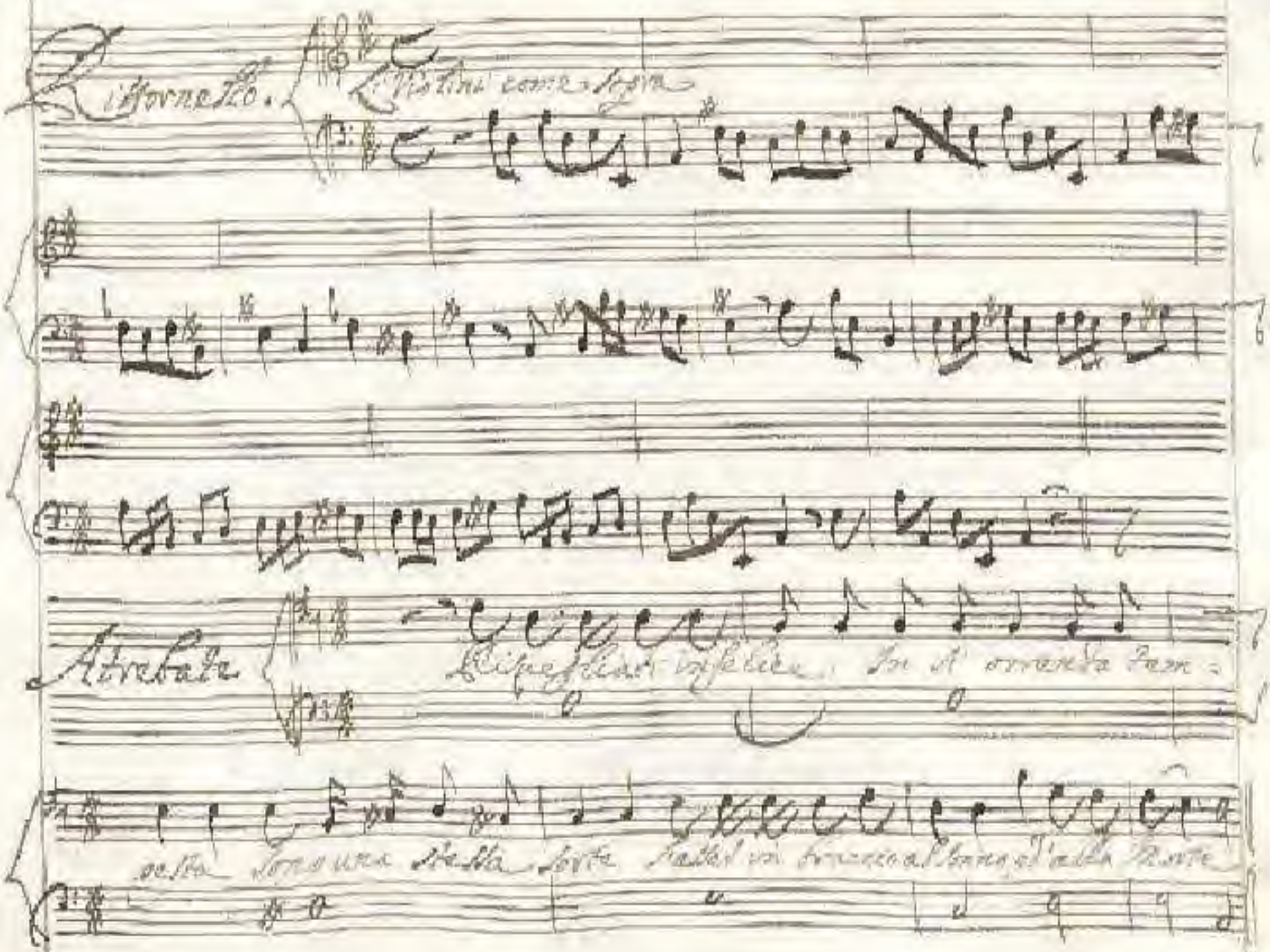


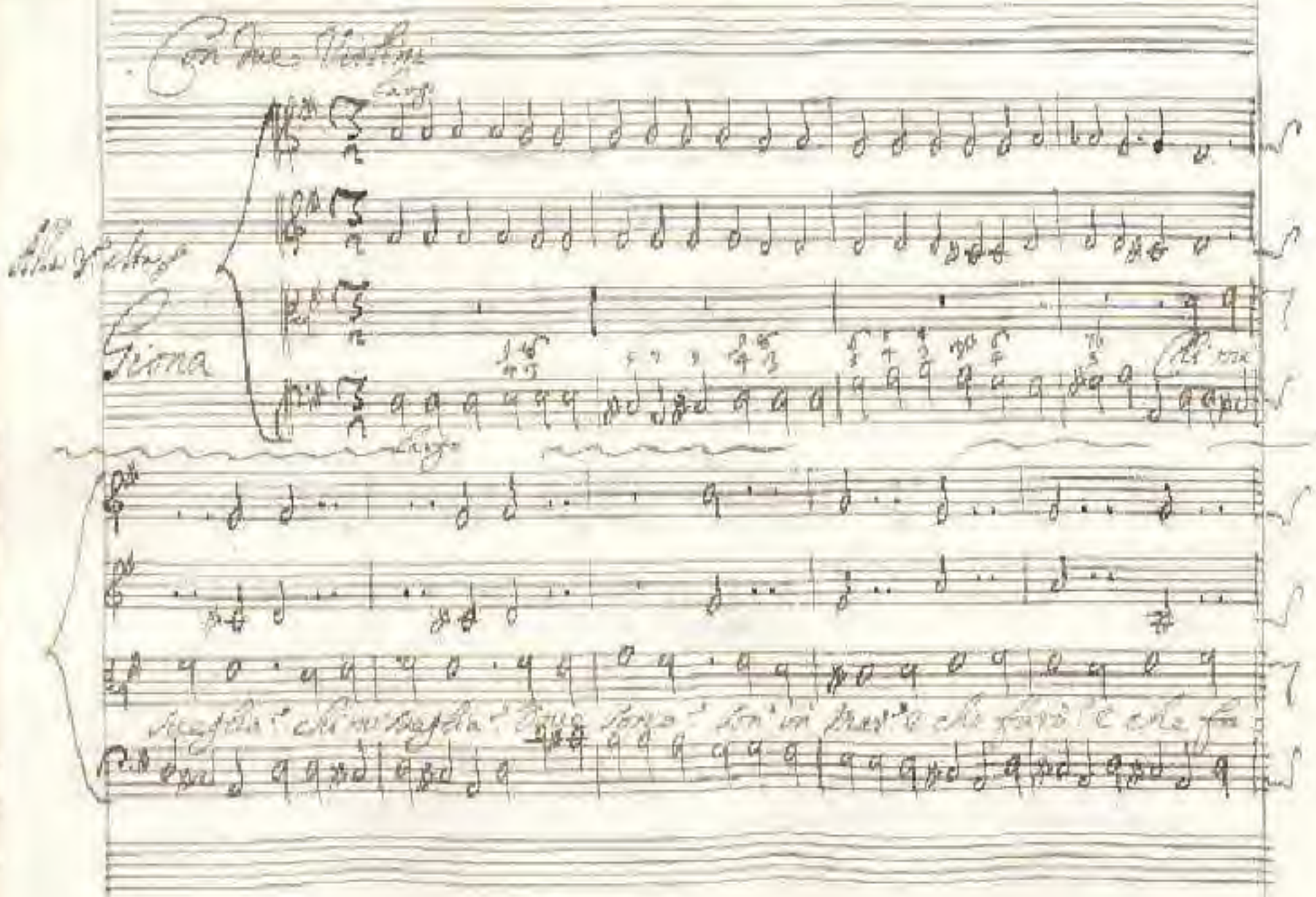


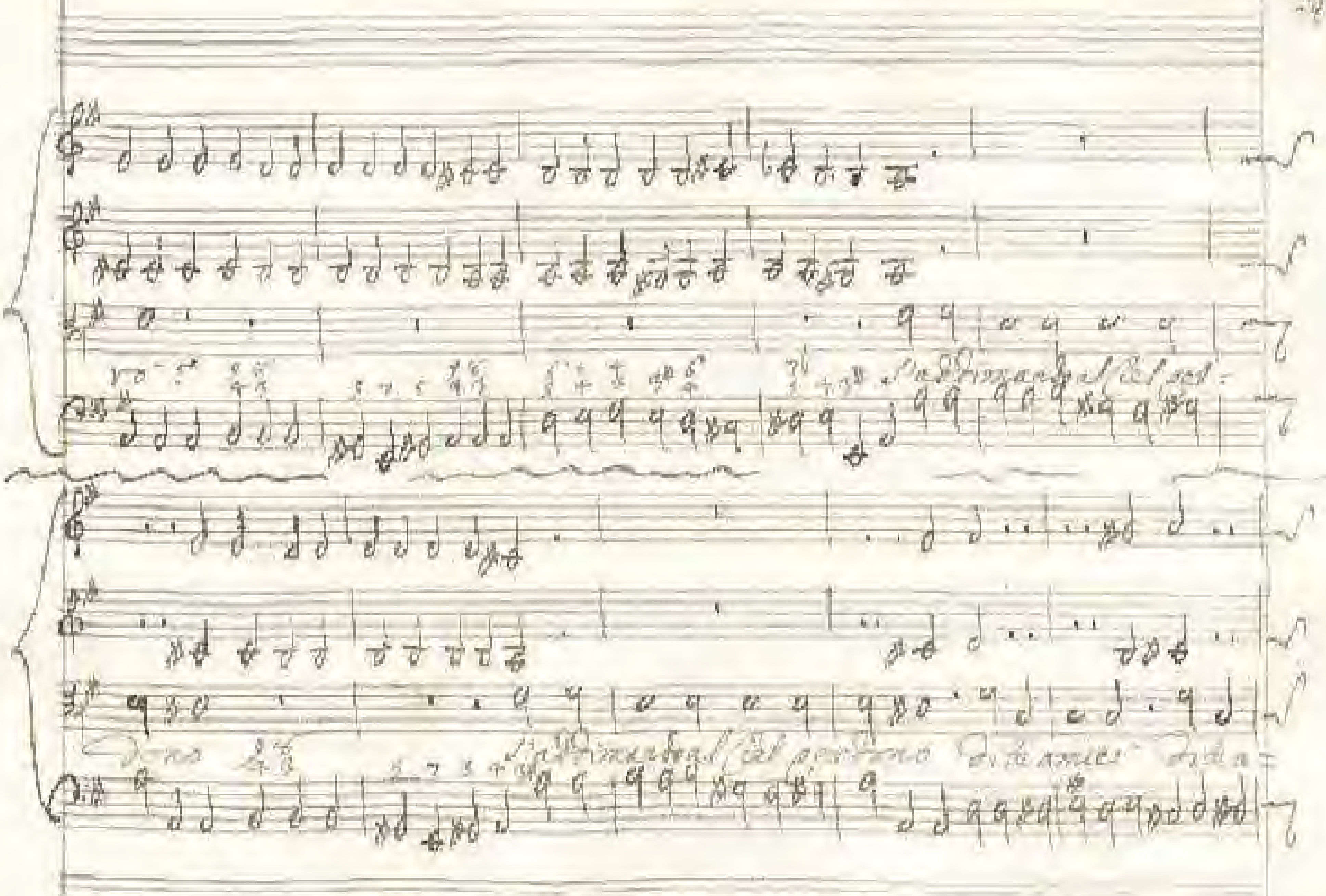
Ritornello. Li Violini come sopra

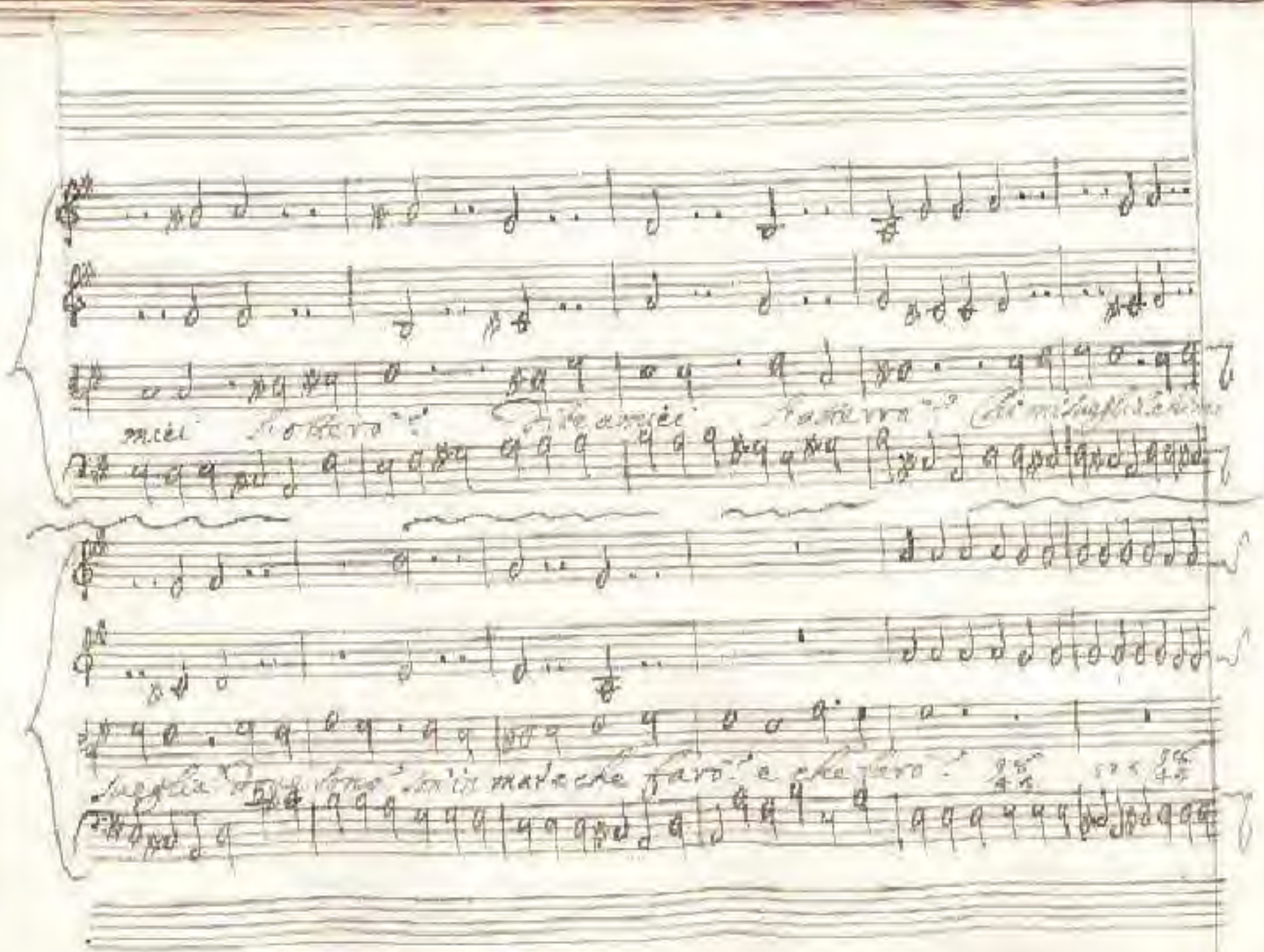
Atrebate Rispettiamo infelice In sì orrenda tem-

pesta Sono una stessa sorte Fatti un braccio al sonno ed alla morte









Piano

Piano

Piano

Atrebate

Rispondi o la precipitosa [illegible]

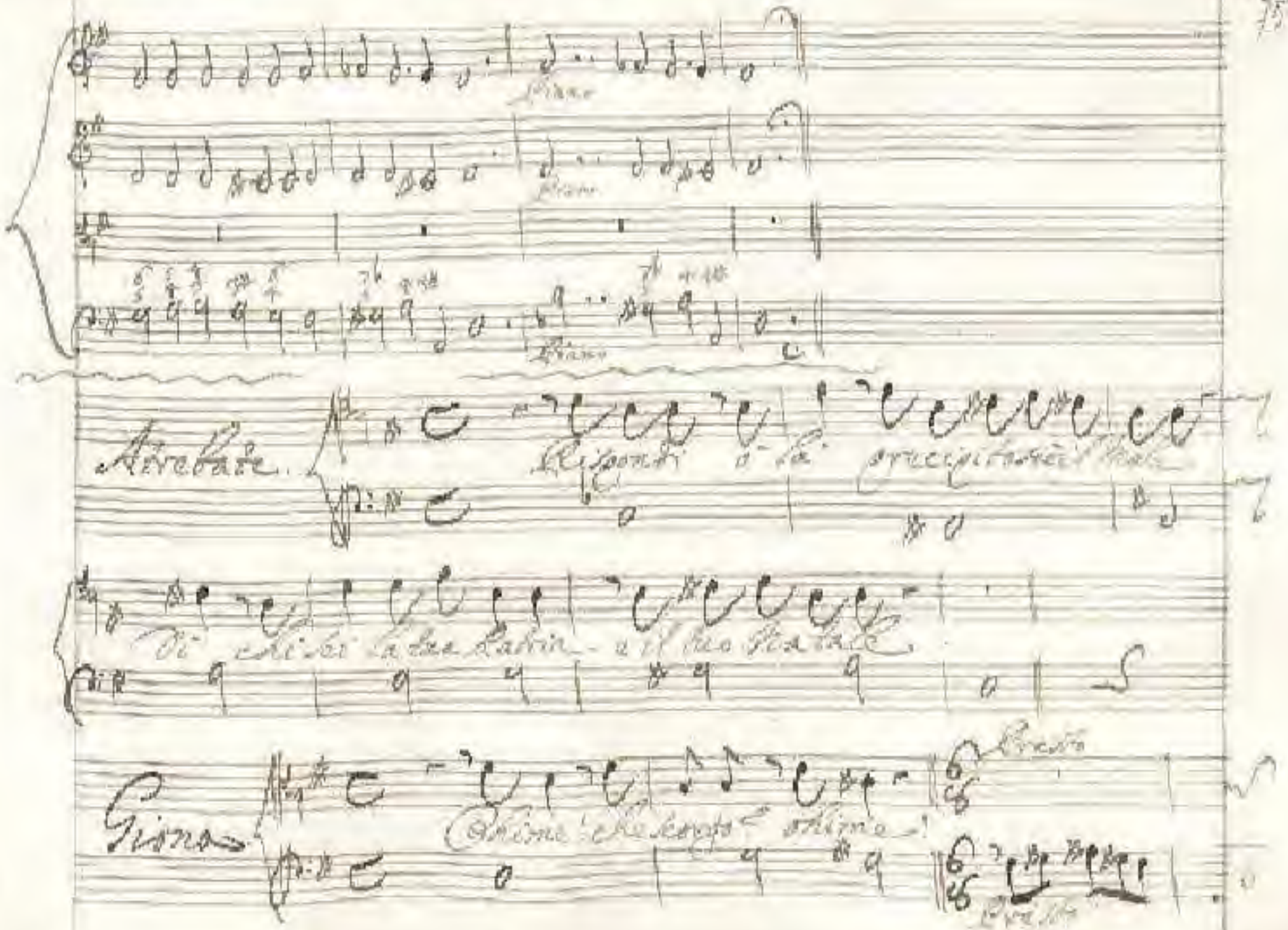
Di chi sei la tua Patria e il tuo Natale

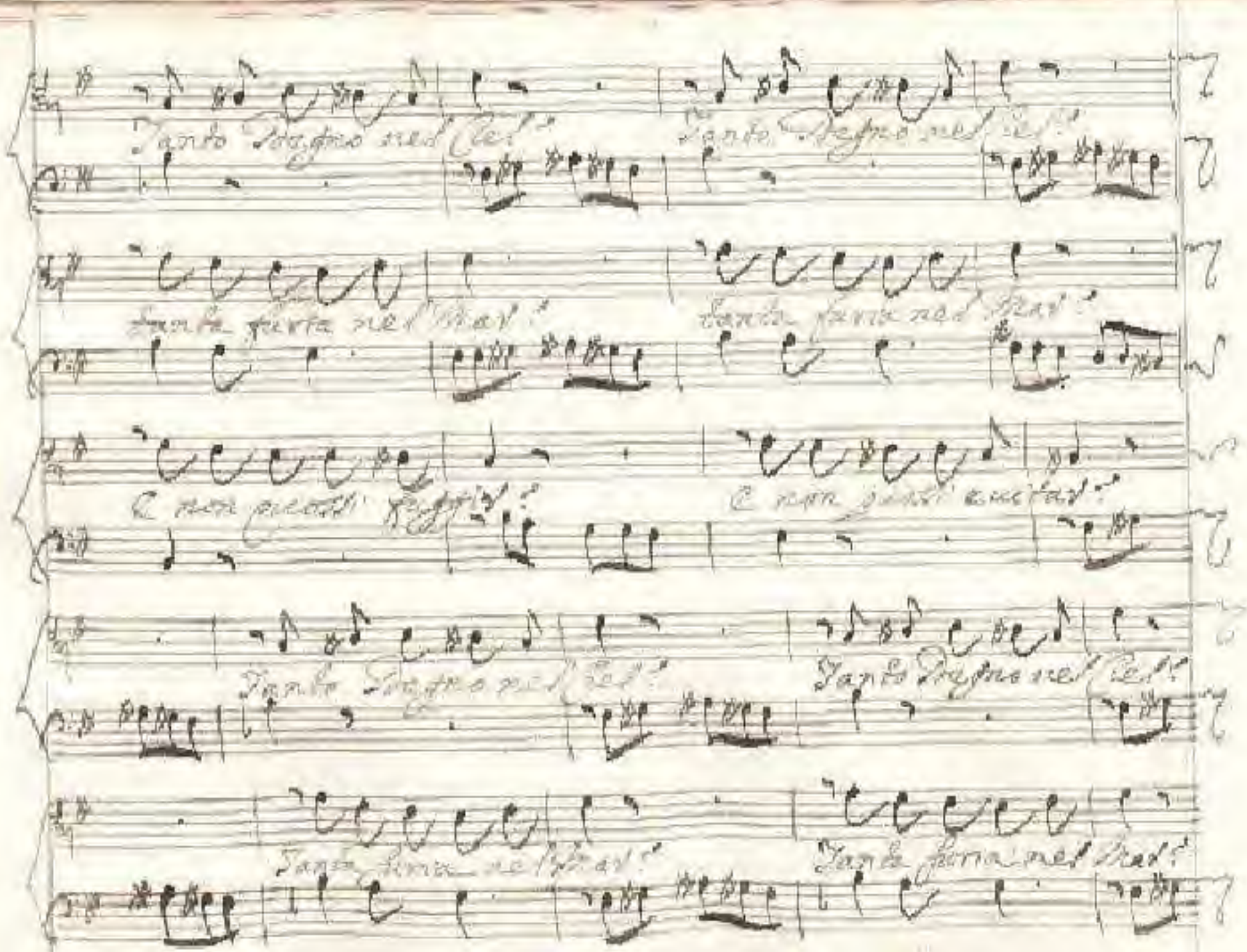
Giona

Ohime che scorgo ohime!

Presto

Presto





Tanto Sdegno nel Ciel?

Tanto Sdegno nel Ciel?

tanta furia nel Mar?

tanta furia nel Mar?

E non puossi fuggir?

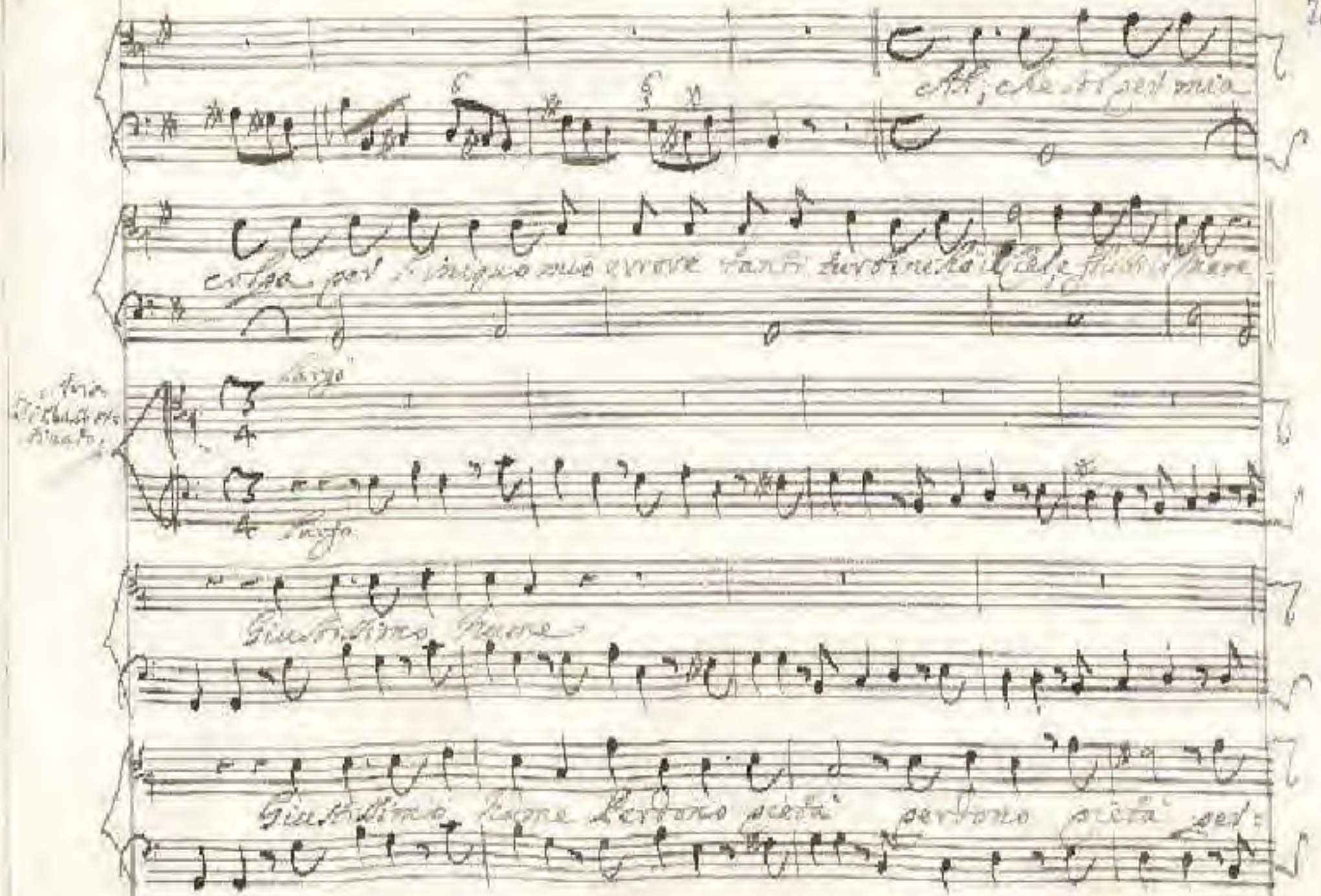
E non puossi evitar?

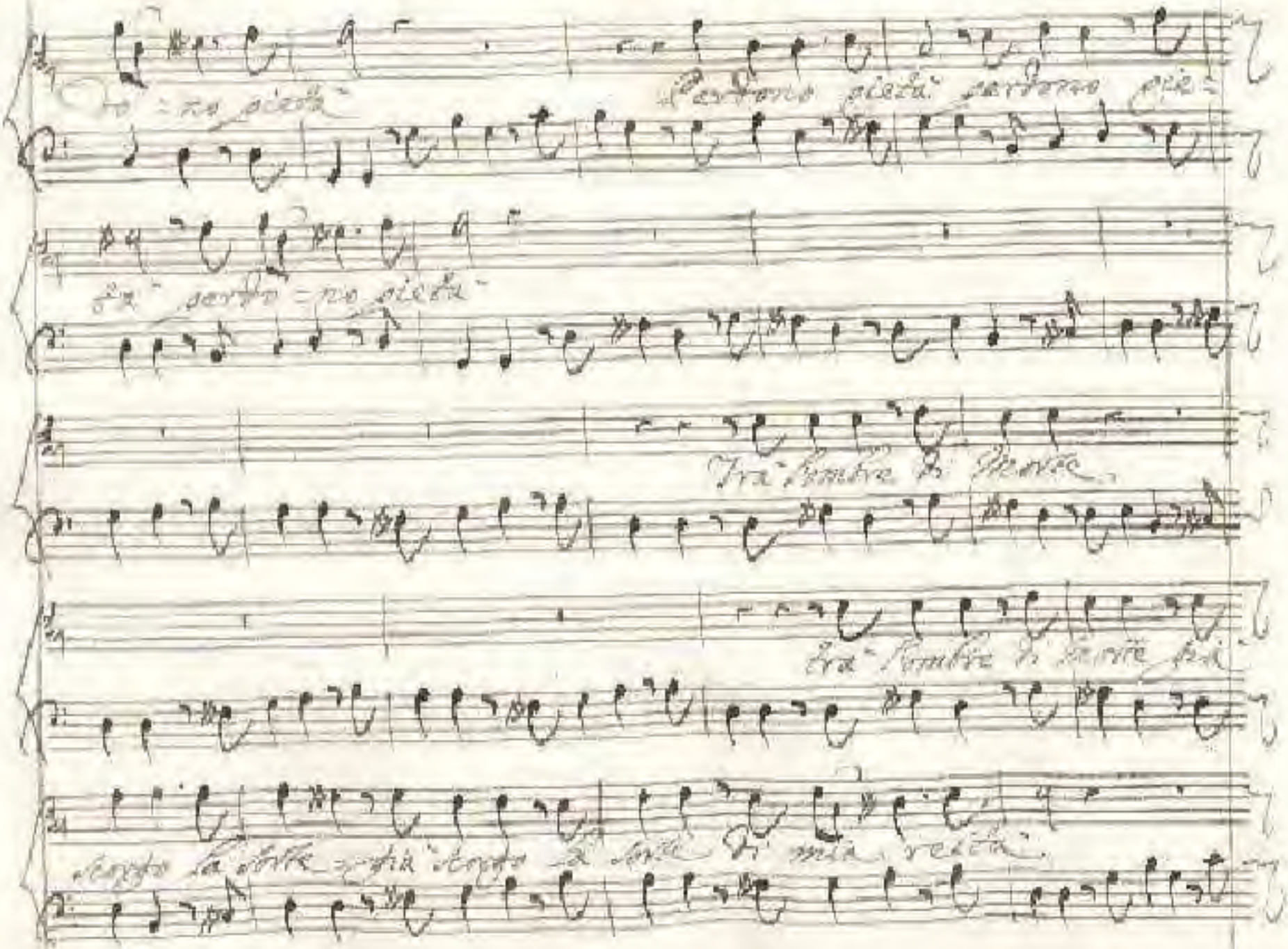
Tanto Sdegno nel Ciel?

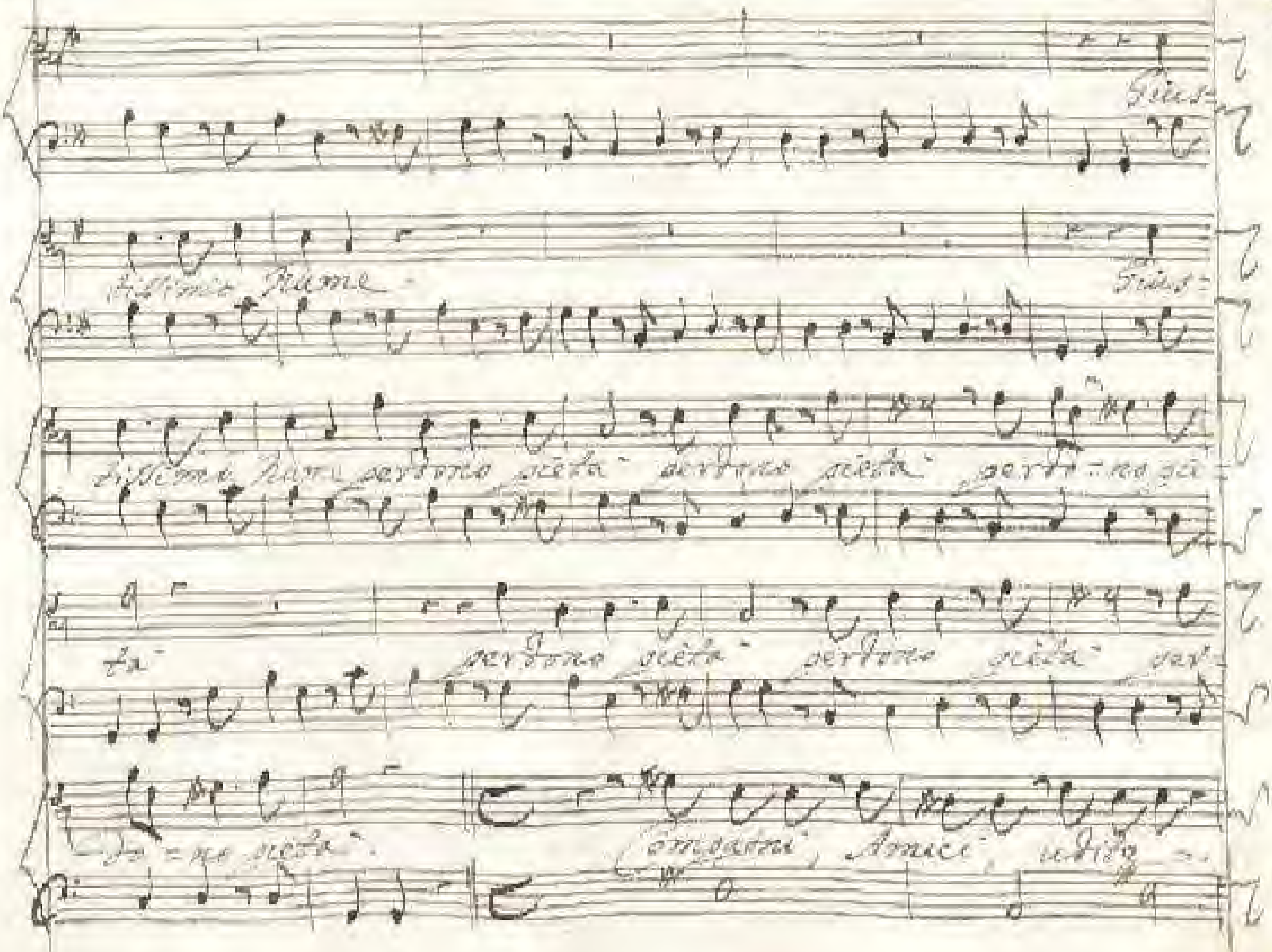
Tanto Sdegno nel Ciel?

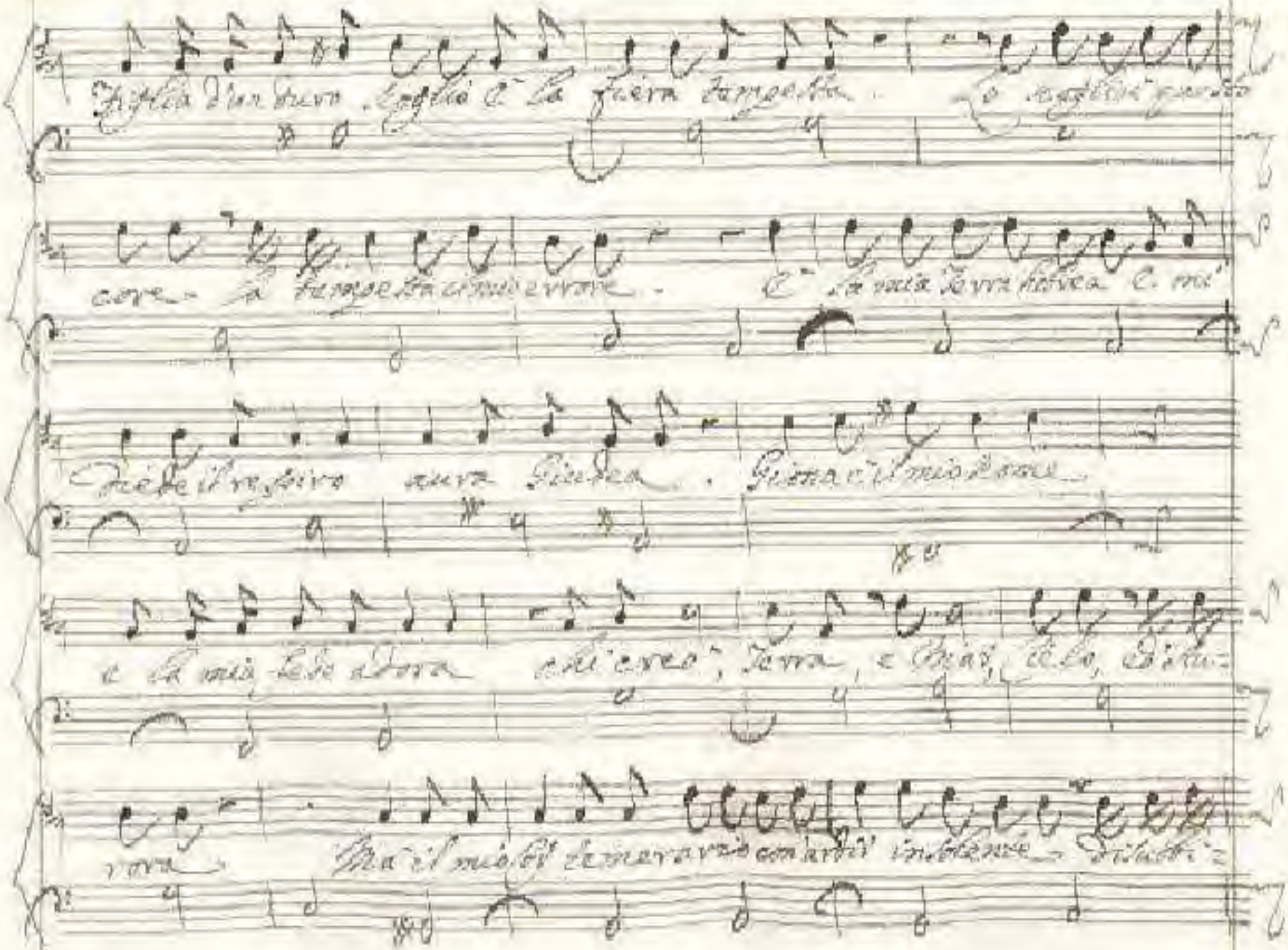
Tanta furia nel Mar?

Tanta furia nel Mar?


Adagio
Fuga




perdona pietà perdona pietà
perdona pietà perdona pietà
Compagni, Amici, addio



Un Tuon più alto

Di chi lo creò dal niente. S'alleggerir volete il Pino o-

Largo

nusto me gettate nel fondo che più pesa un'errore che più

Largo

pesa un'errore che tutto un mondo.

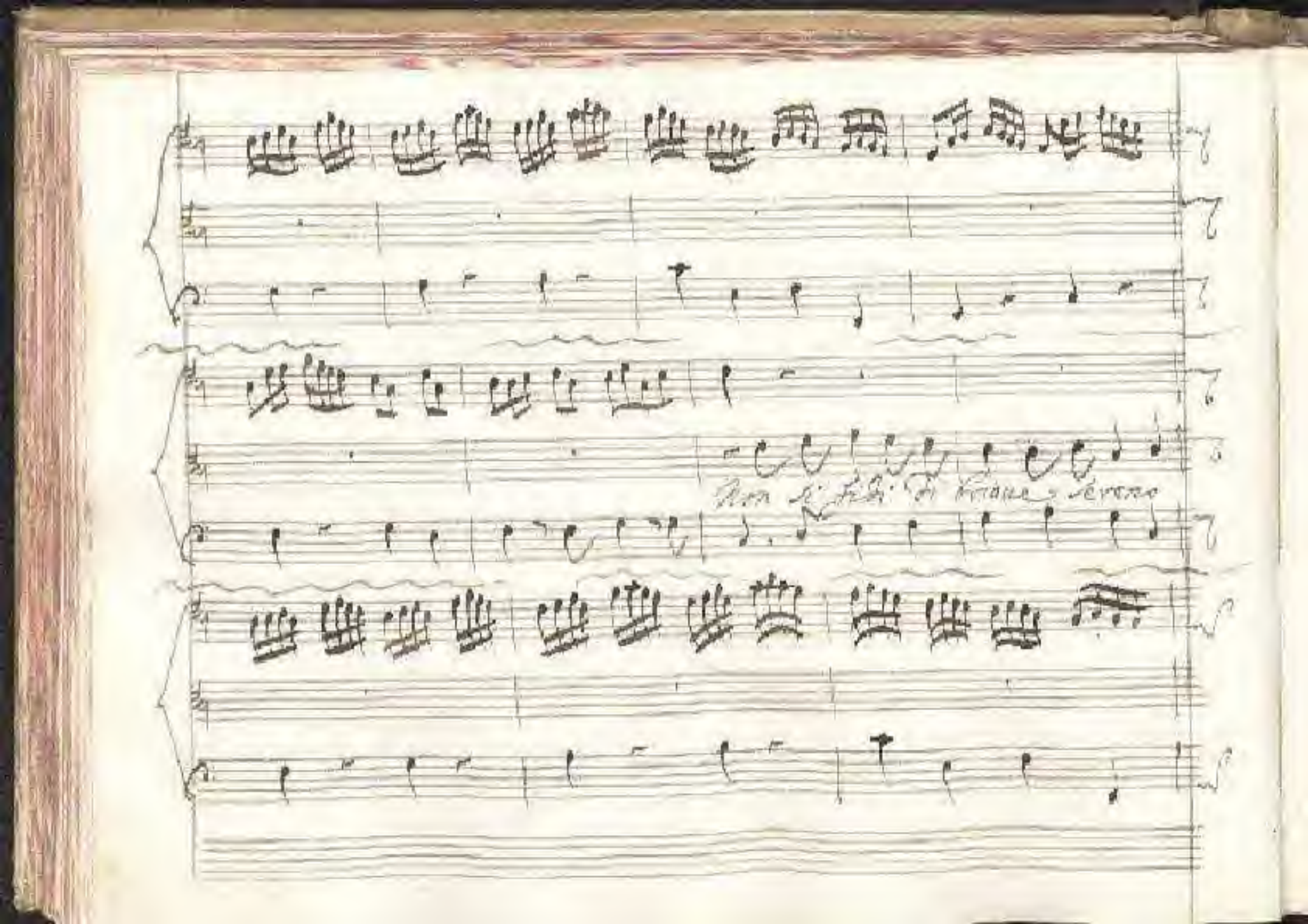
Segue l'Aria con Violoncello

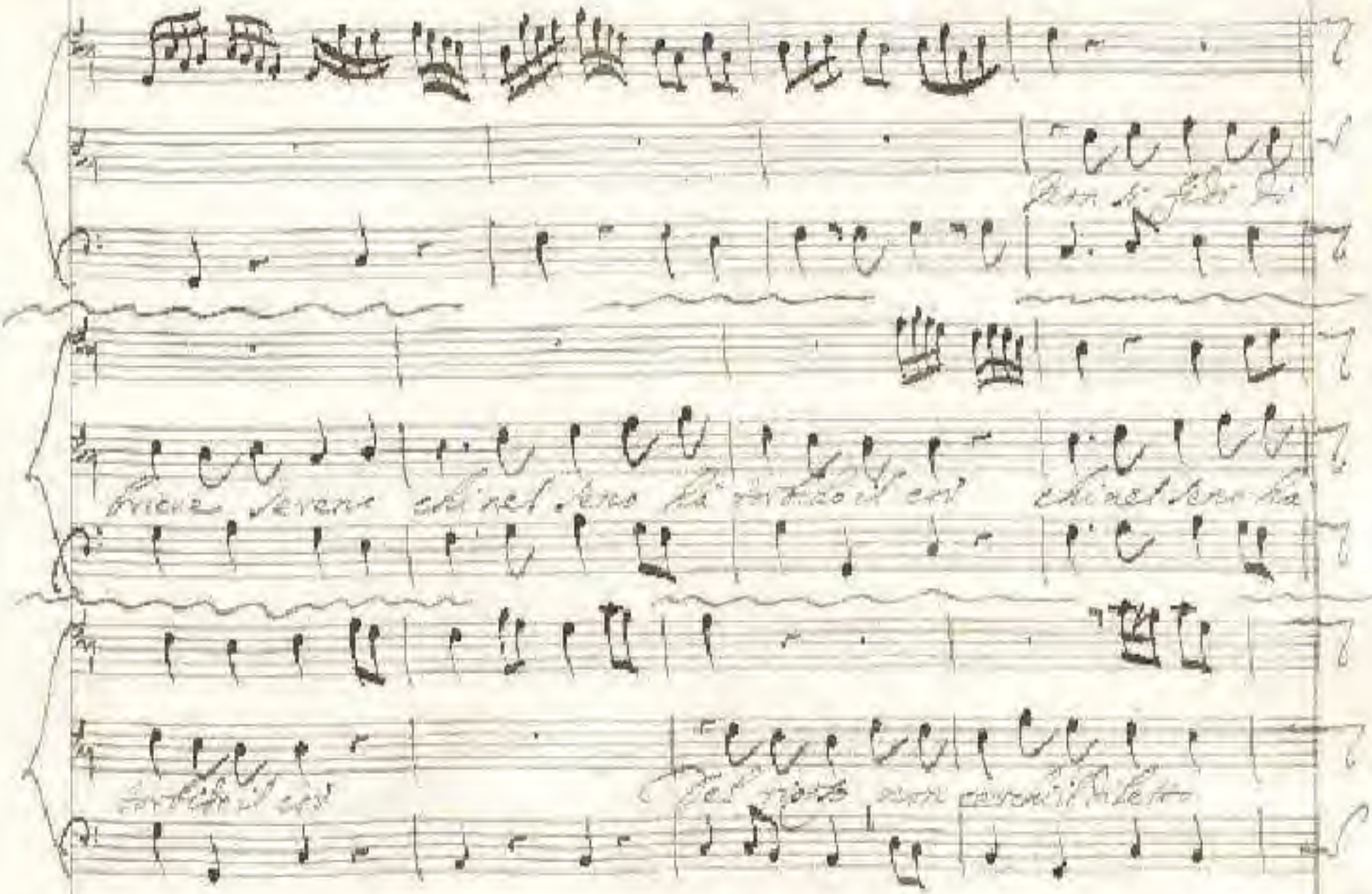
Violon:

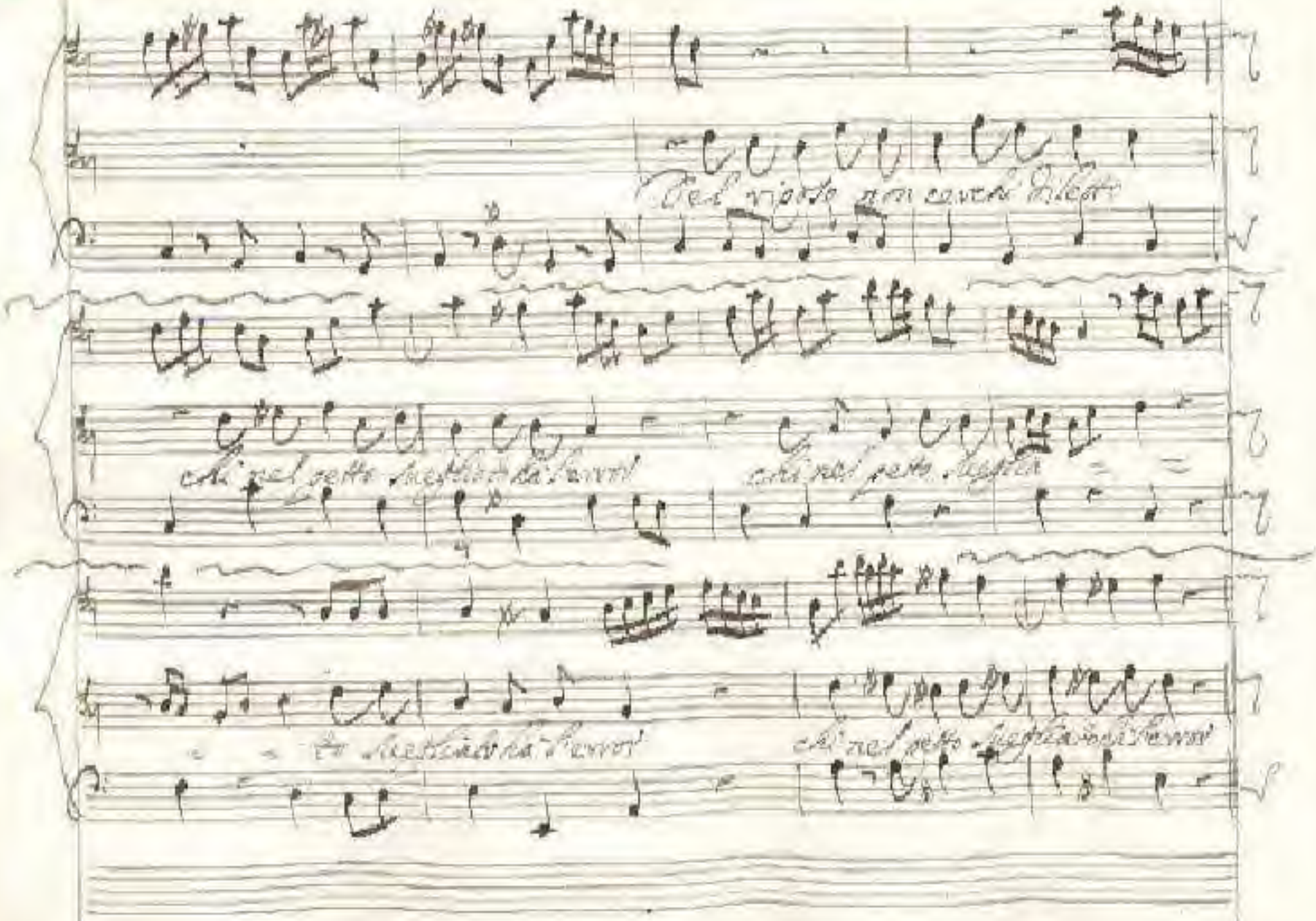
Presto

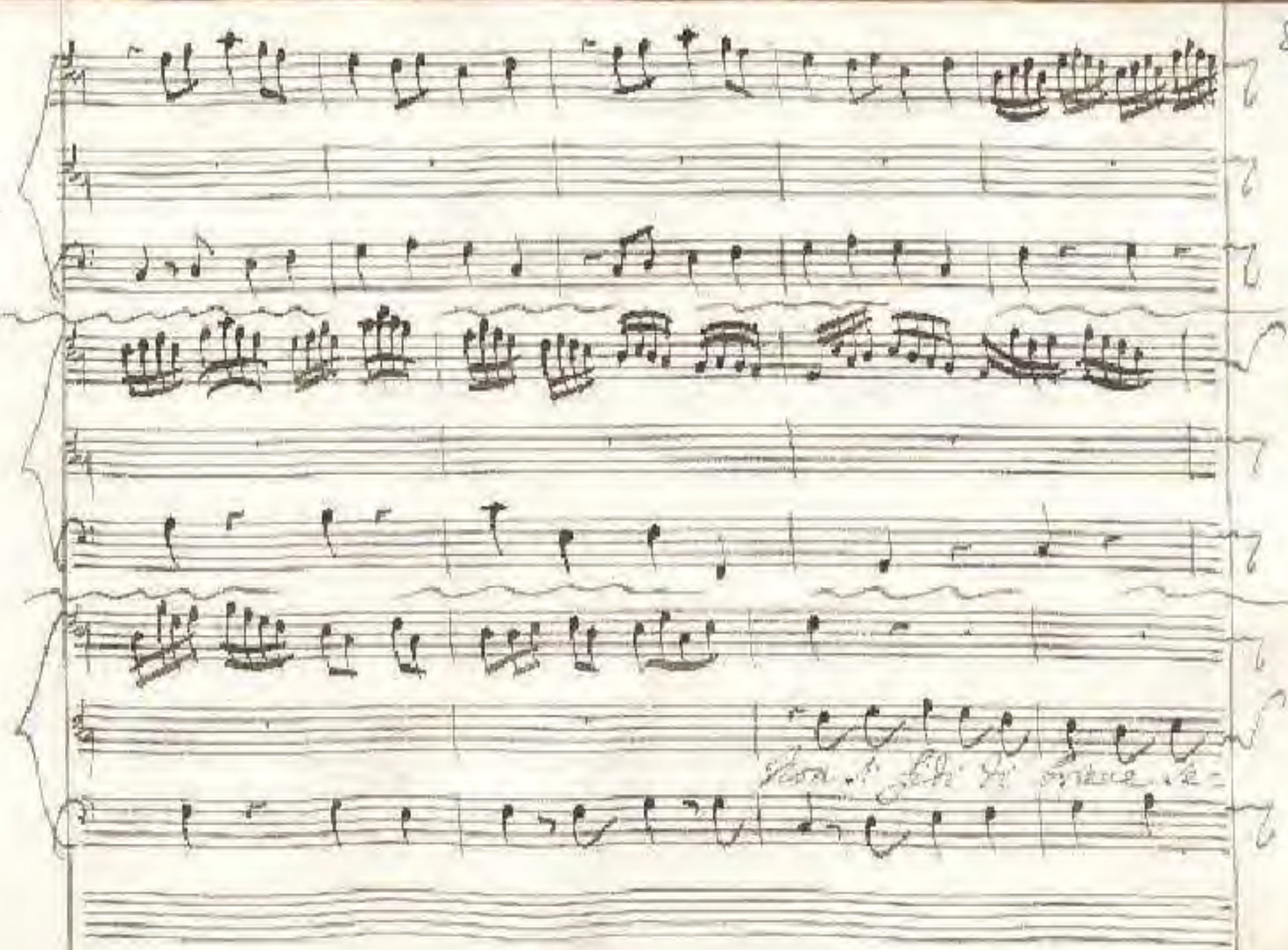
Giona

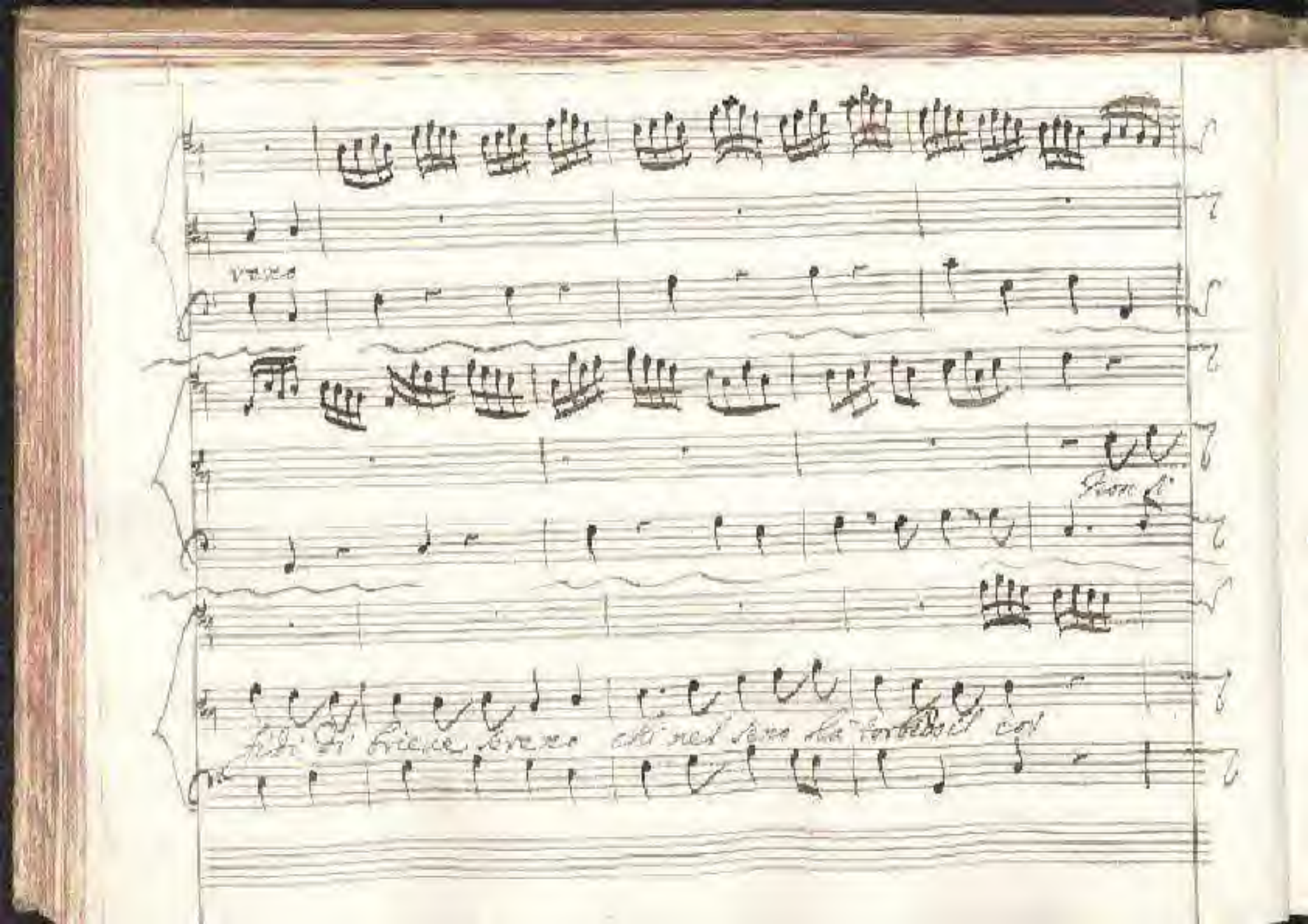
Presto







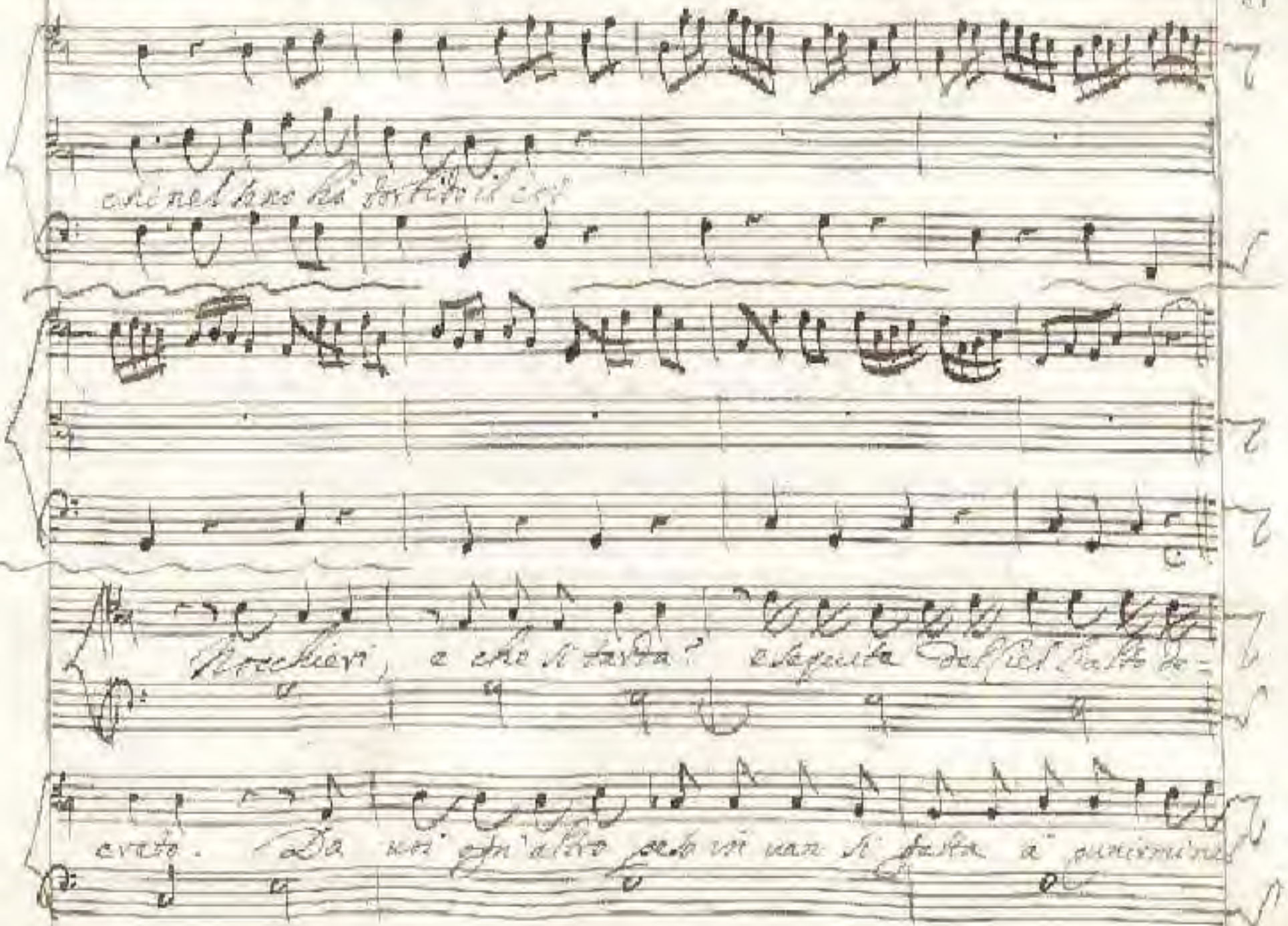


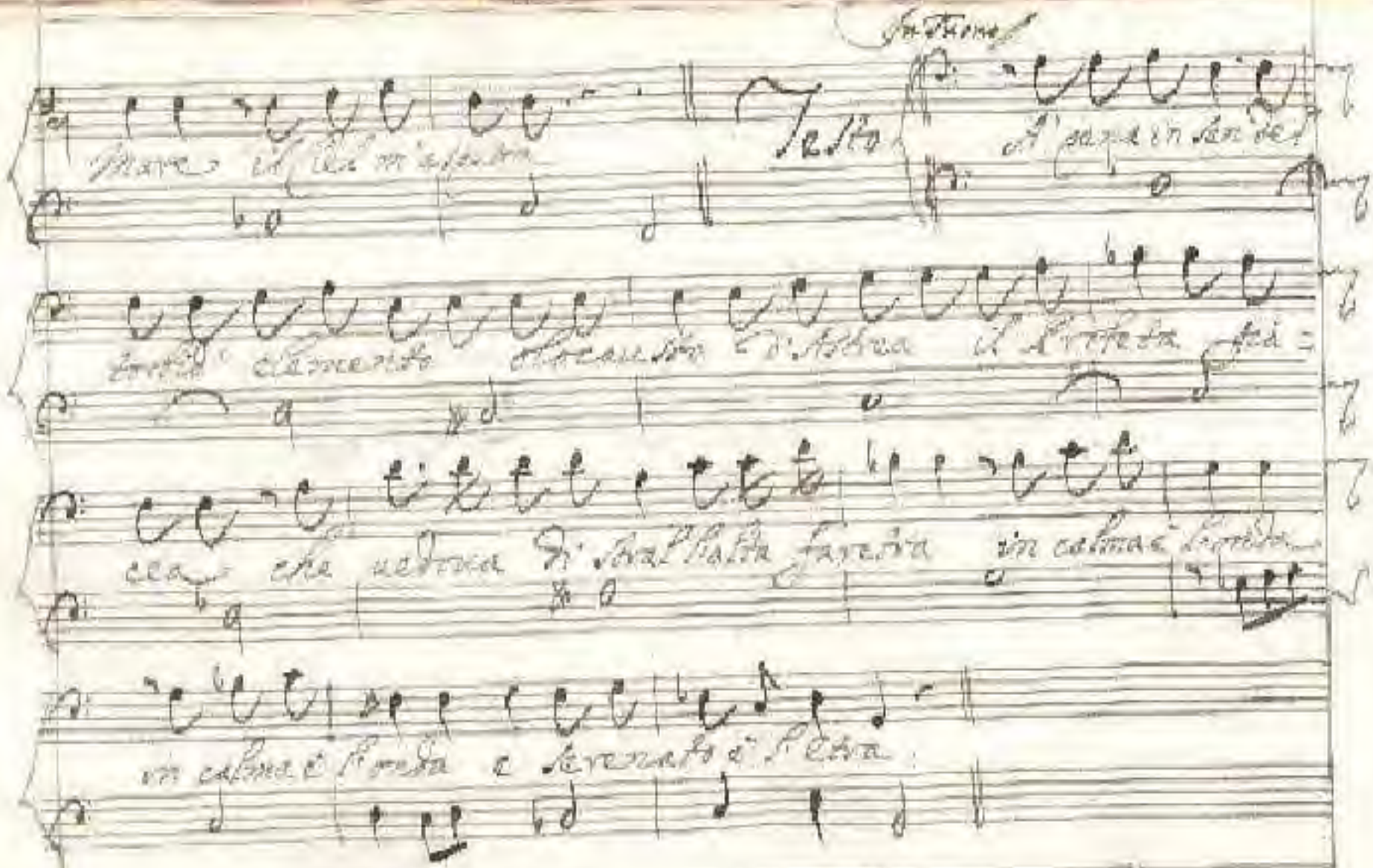


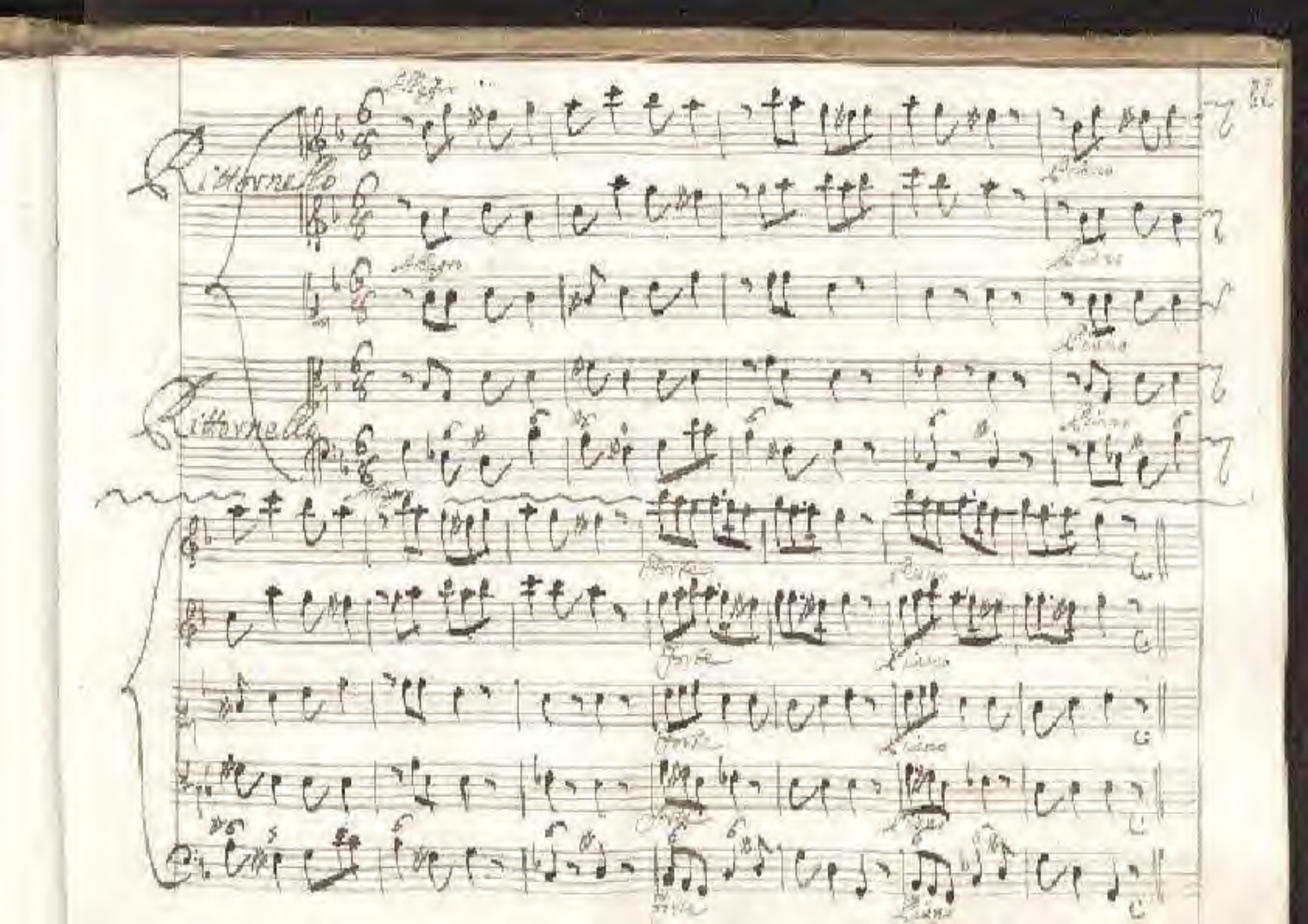
che nel sano hò sortito il cor

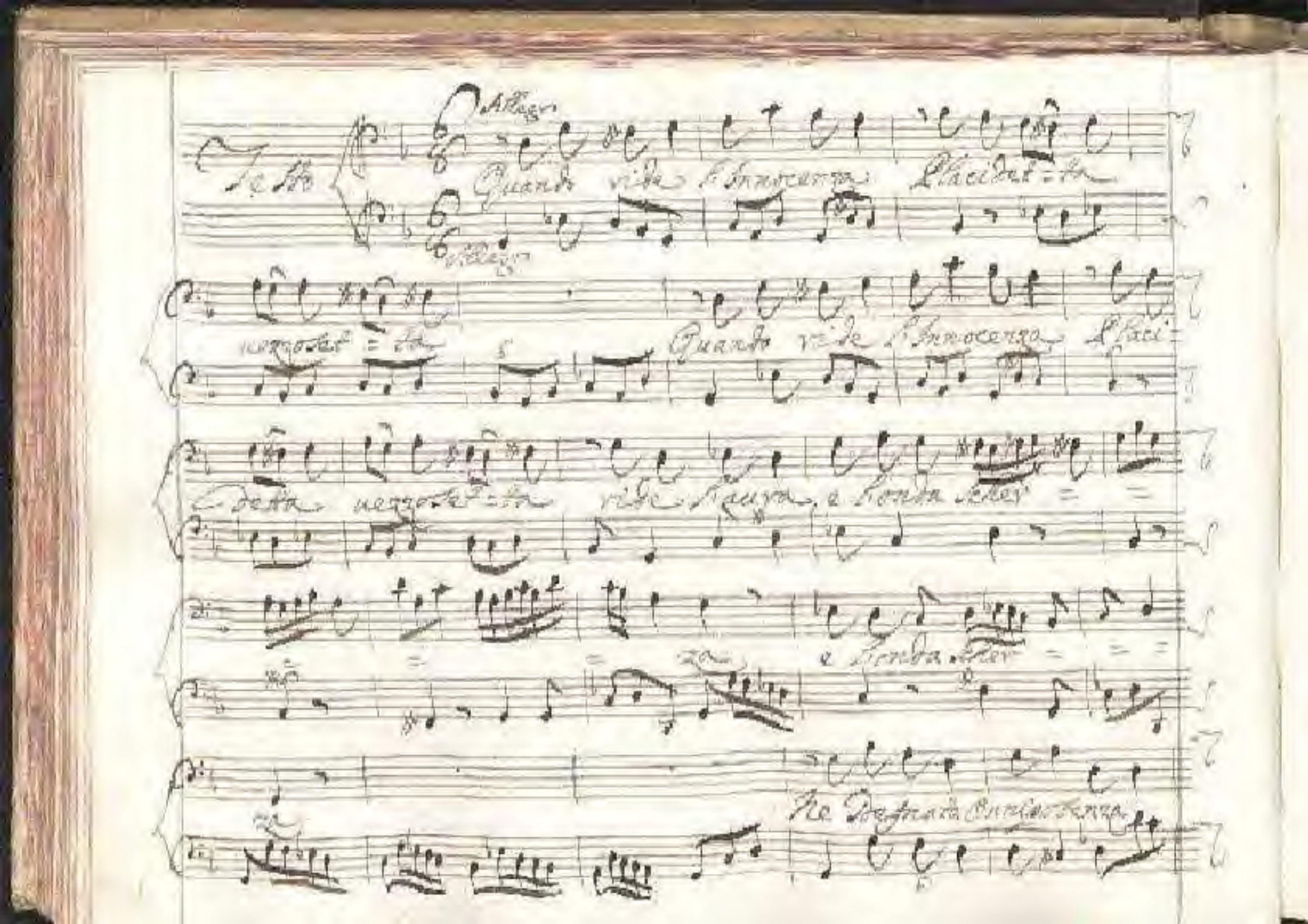
Nocchieri, e che si tarda? e seguita del Ciel l'alto de-

crato. Da voi ogn'altro passo in van si fatta à punirmi nel









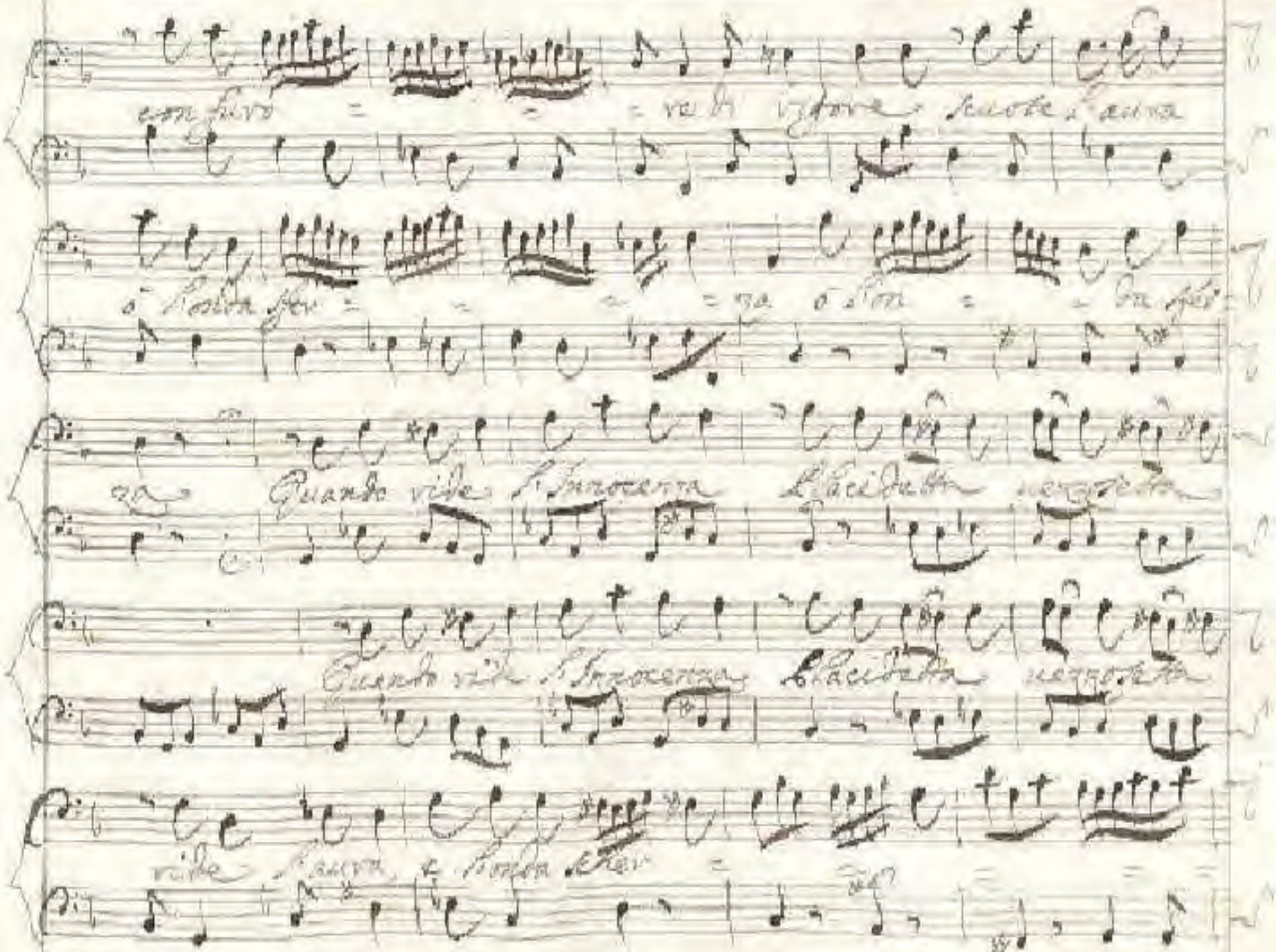
con furo = = = re di rigore scuote l'aura

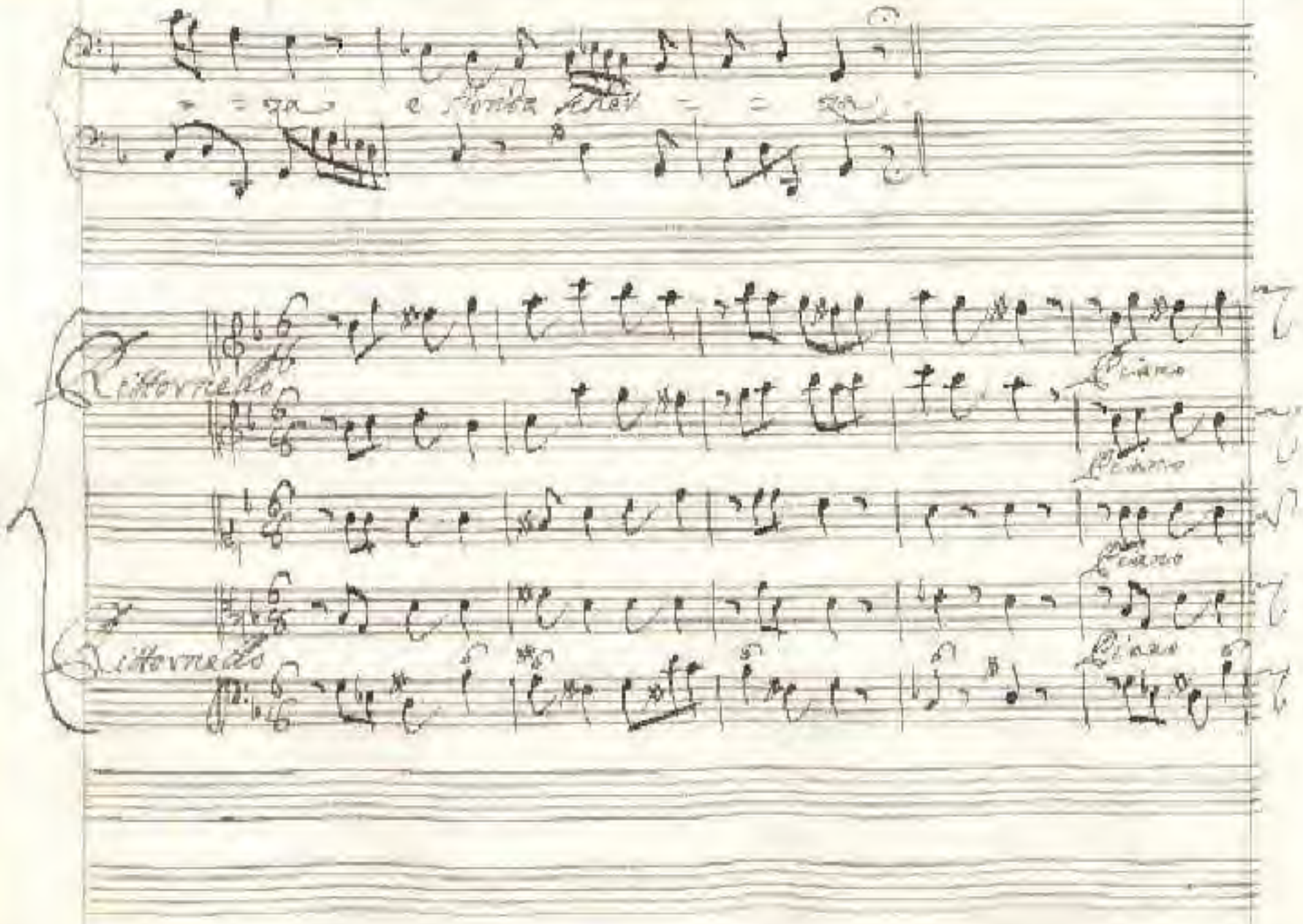
ò l'onda fer = = = za ò l'on = = da fer

za Quando vide l'Innocenza placidetta vezzosetta

Quando vide l'Innocenza placidetta vezzosetta

vide l'aura e l'onda scher = = =




Ritornello
Ritornello
Ritornello

Forte Piano

Forte Piano

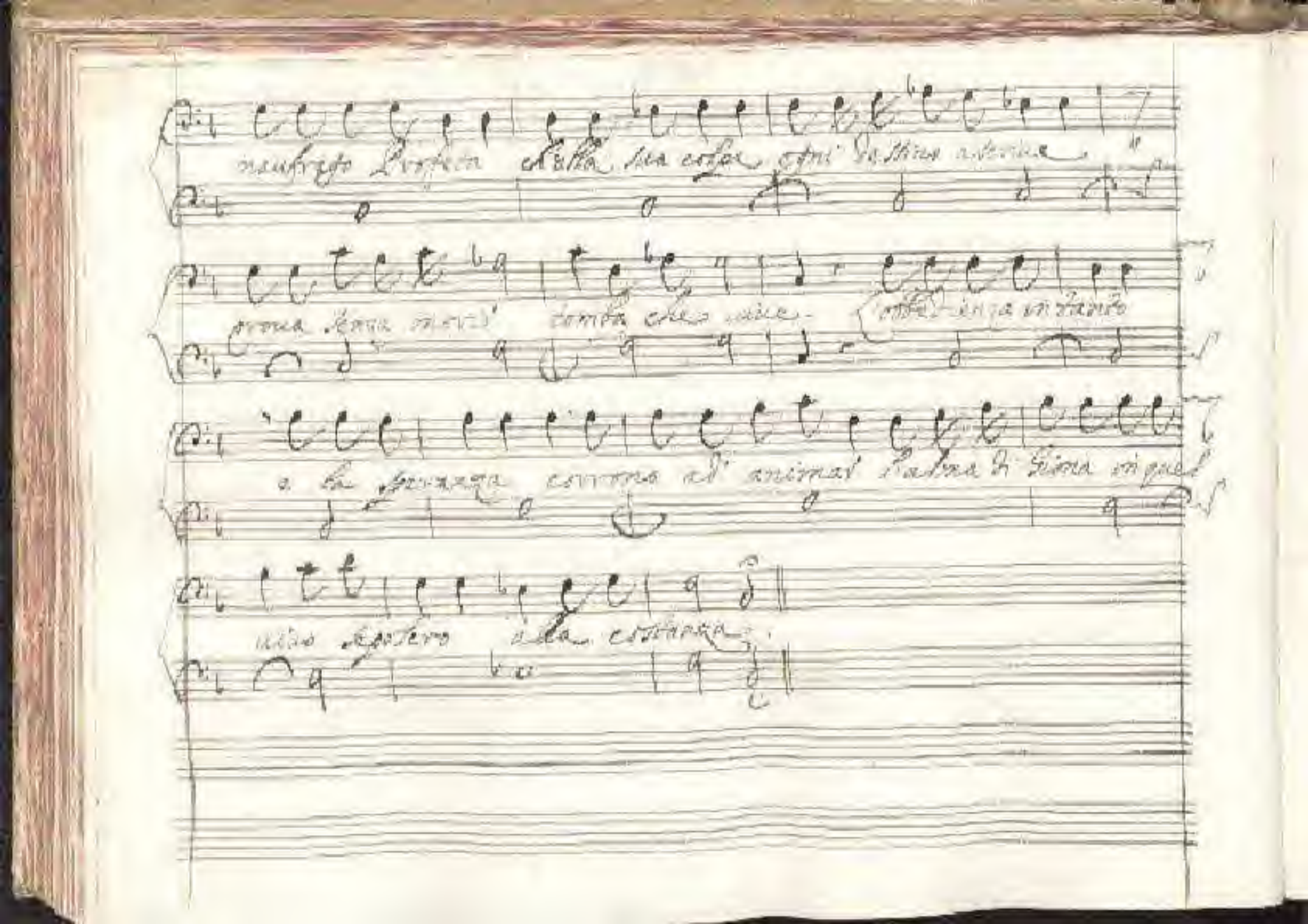
Forte Piano

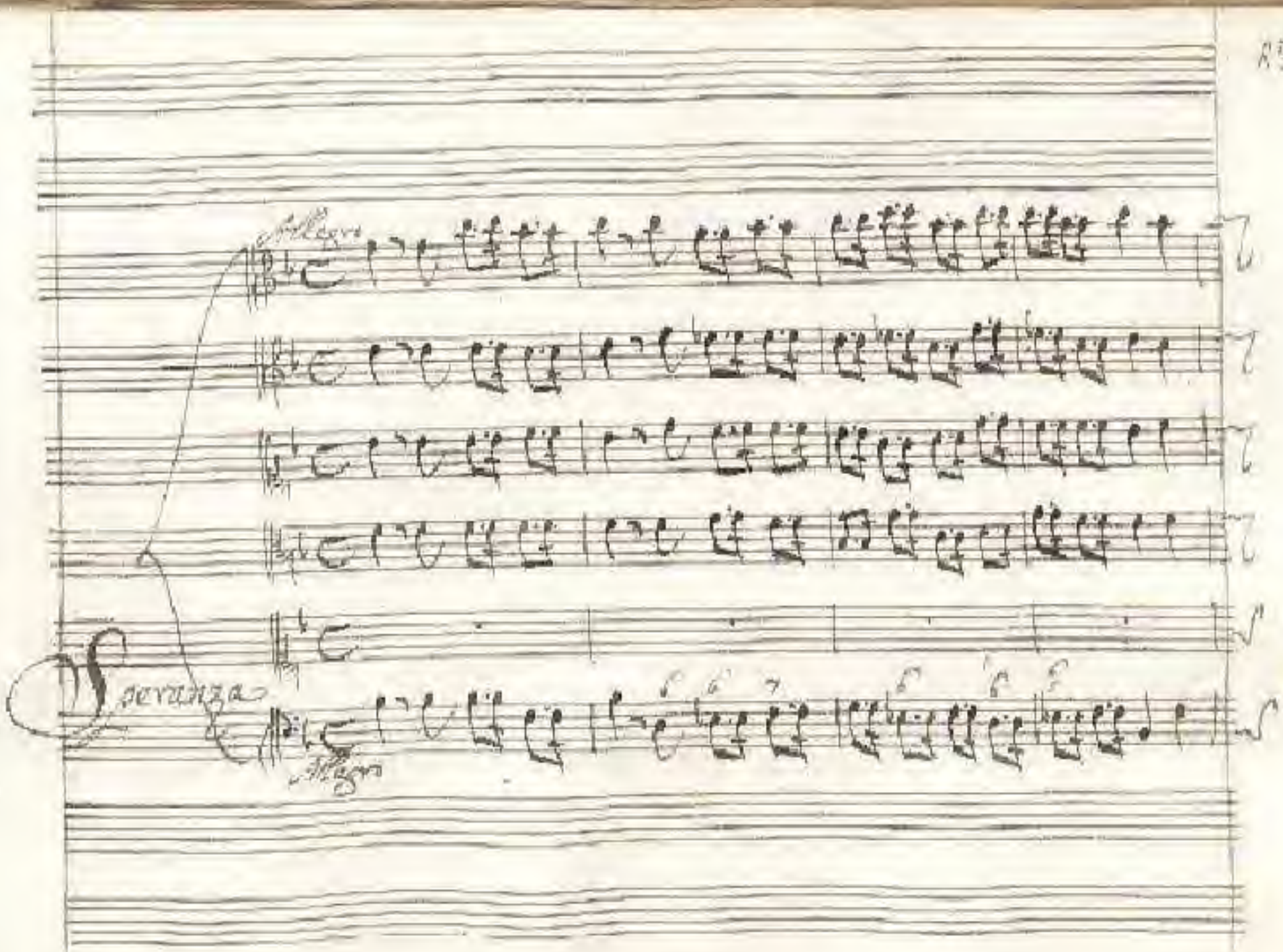
Forte Piano

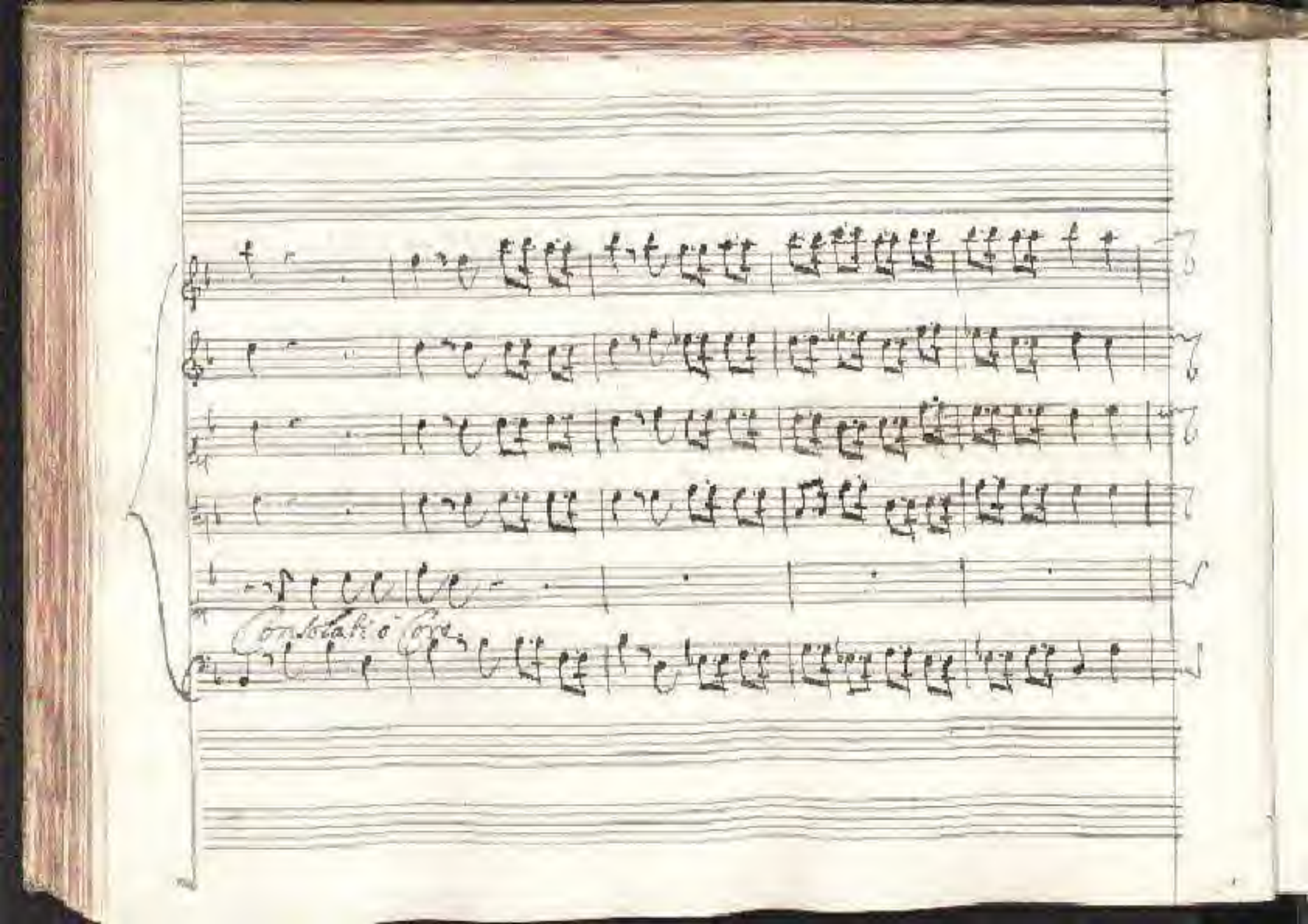
Tutto

Nel cuor sen dalle sebate sirti apre

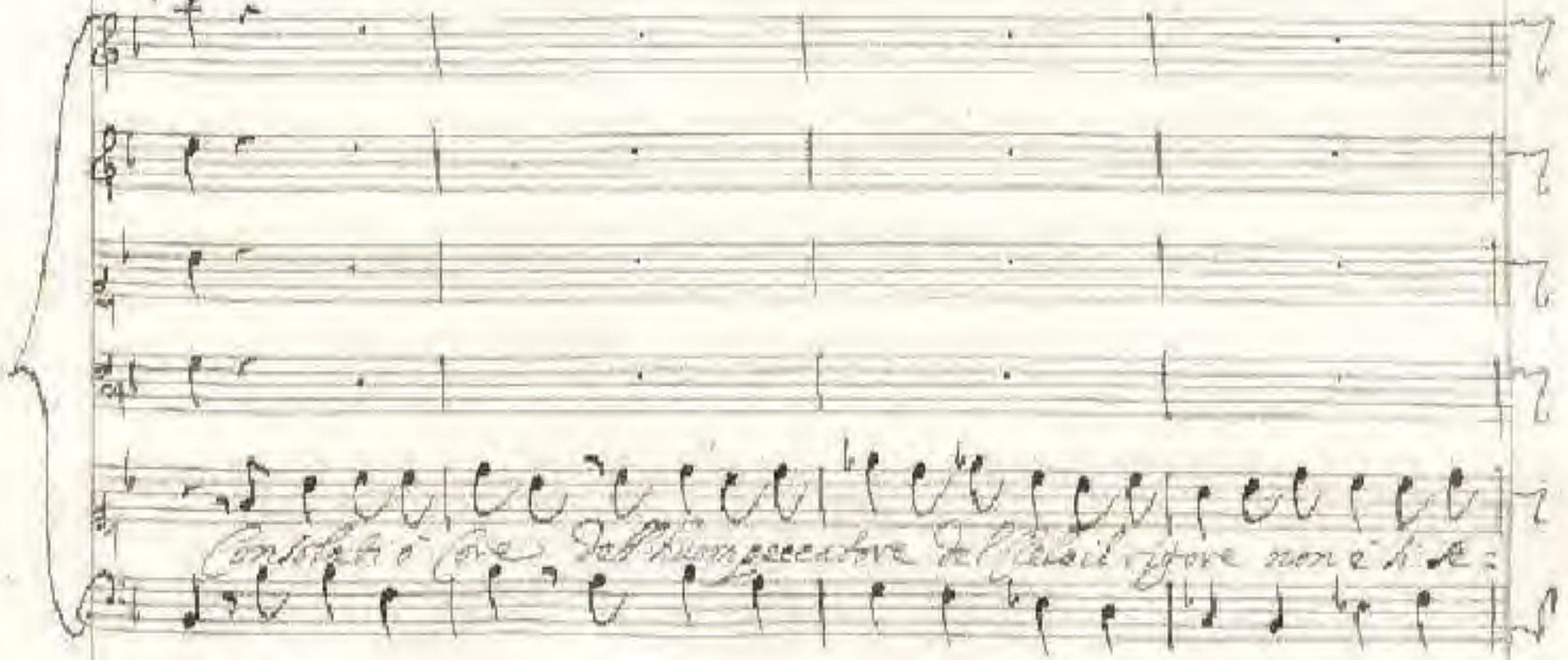
bocca gigante tra li scogli del mar scoglio guizzante; e l

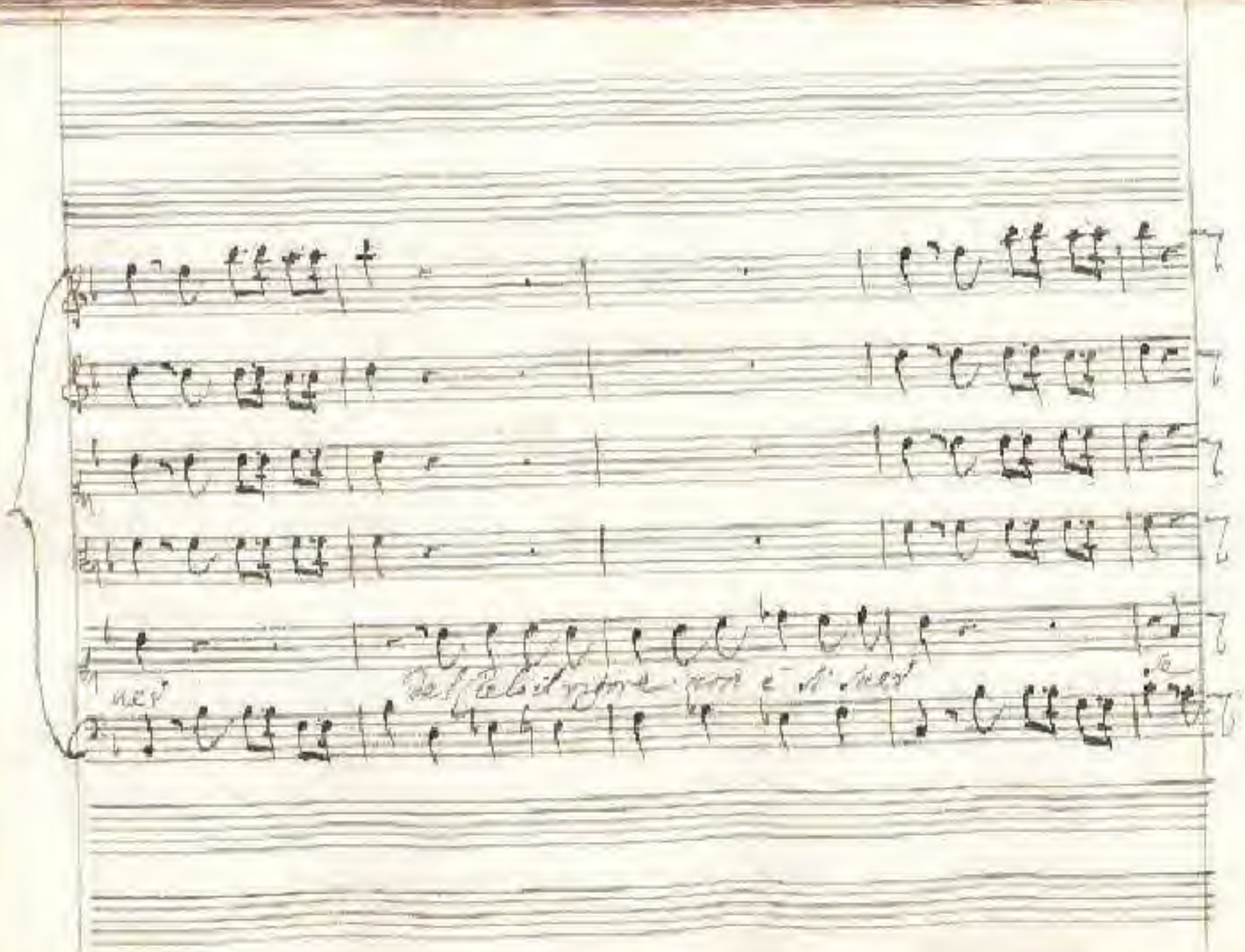


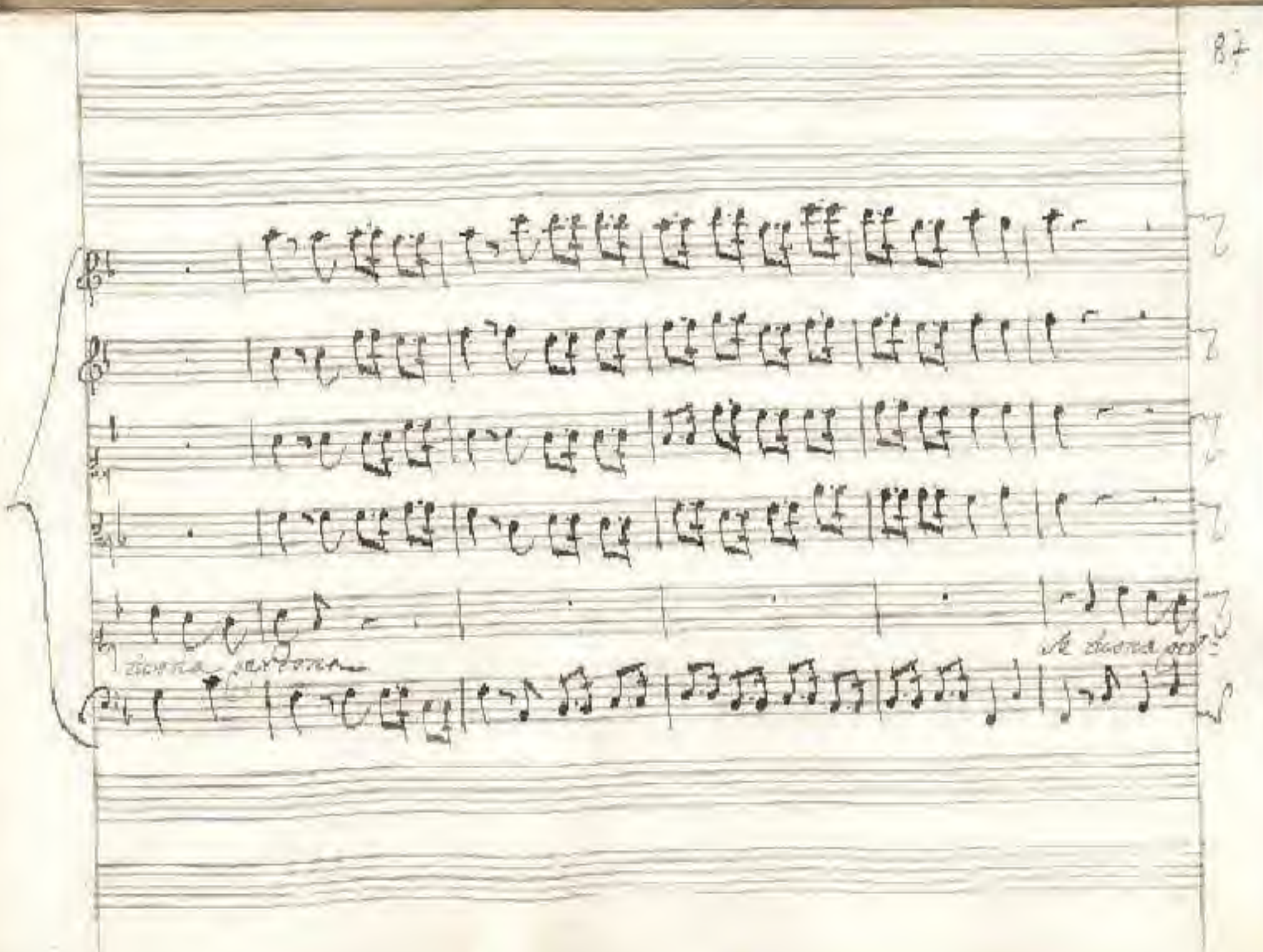

Allegro
Allegro

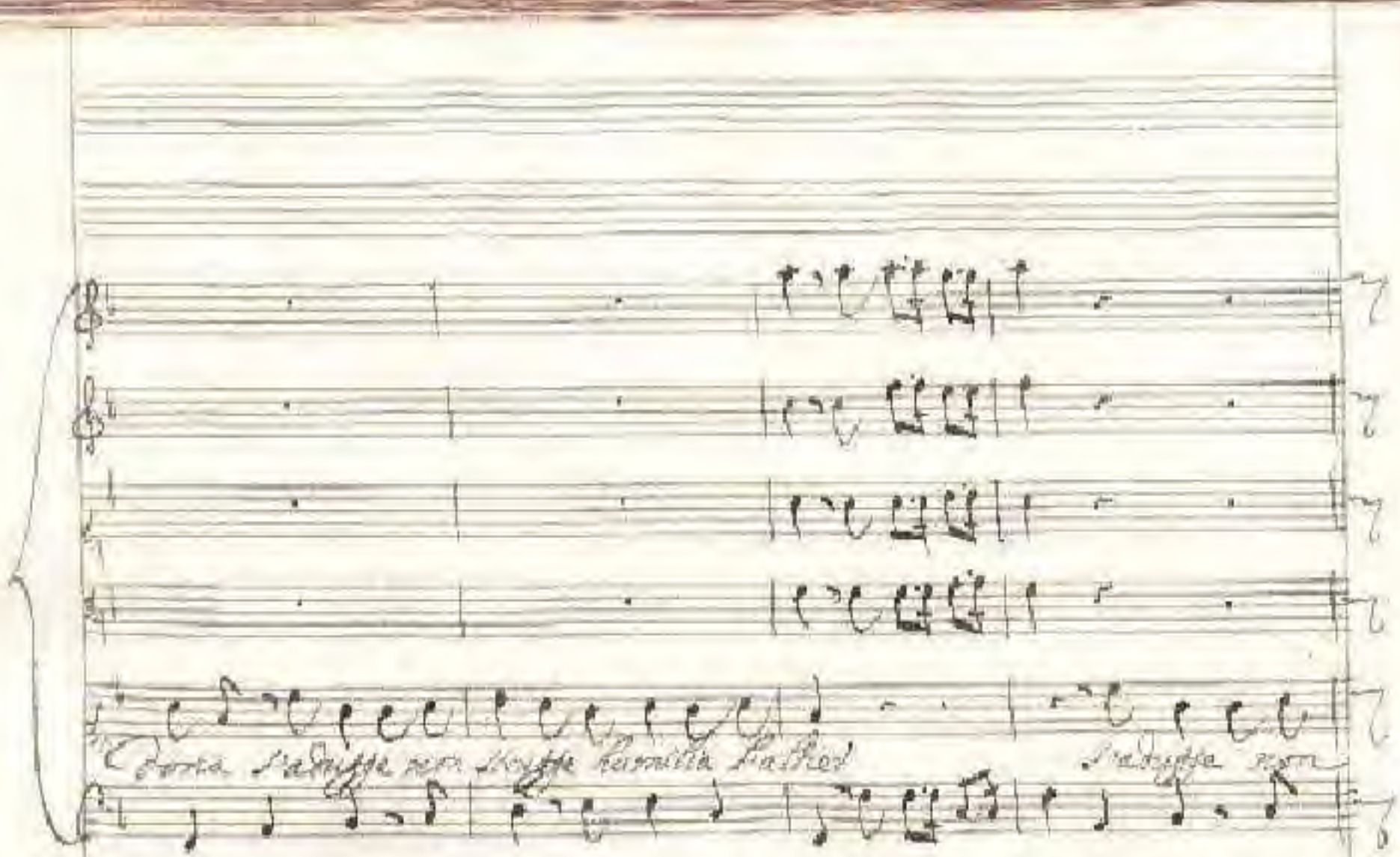


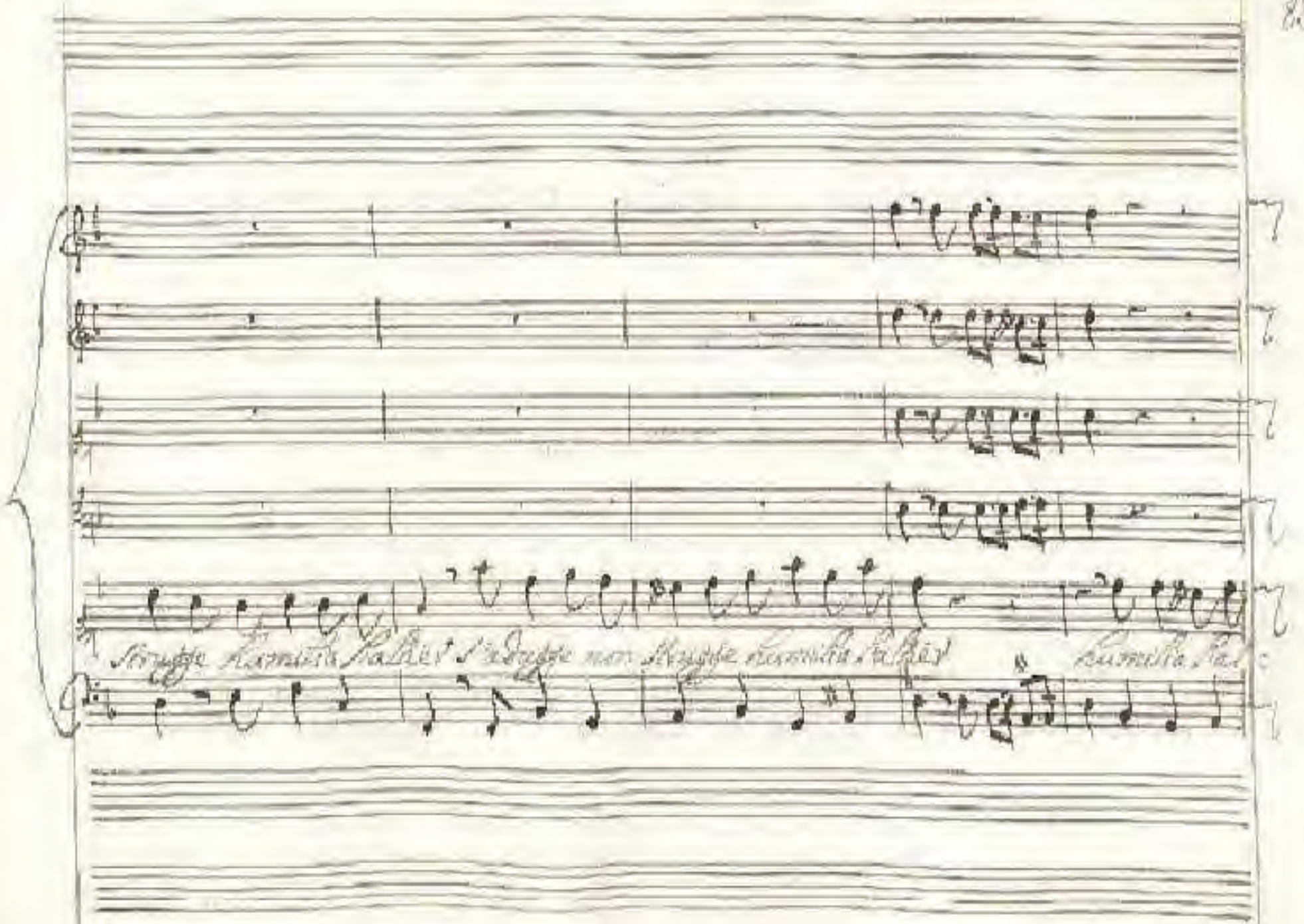
Consolati ò Core dell'huom peccatore del Celeste rigore non è si se=

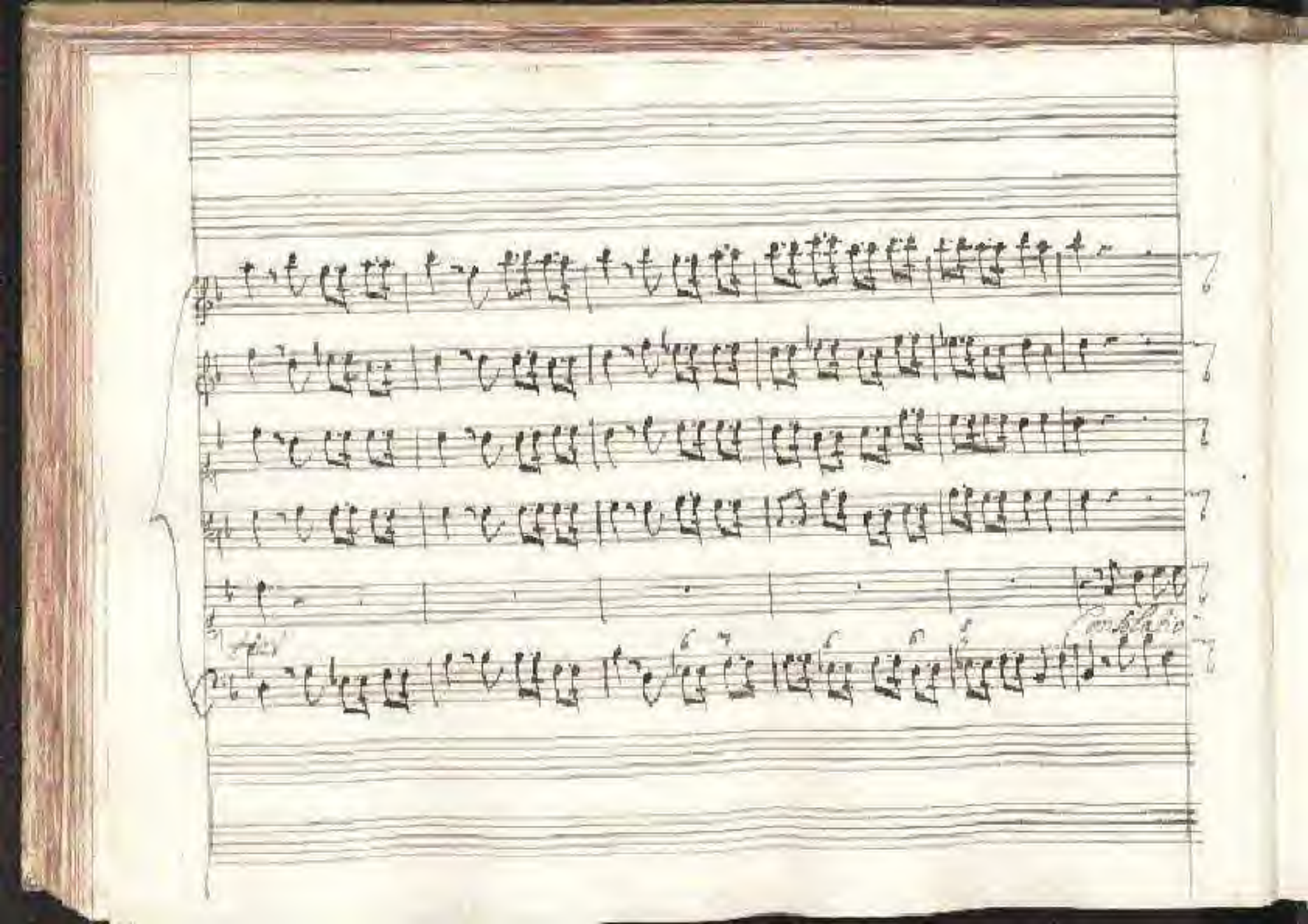


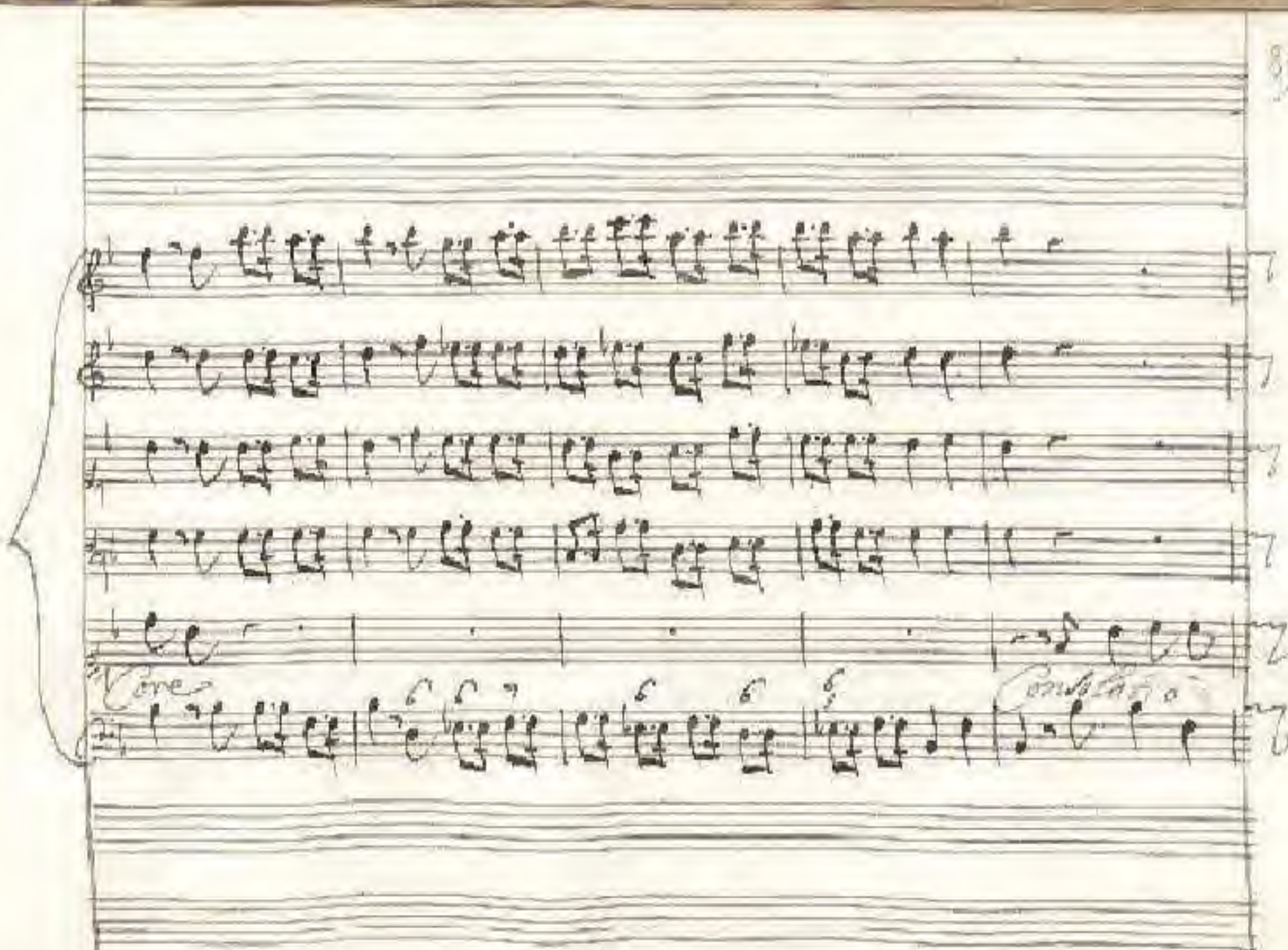


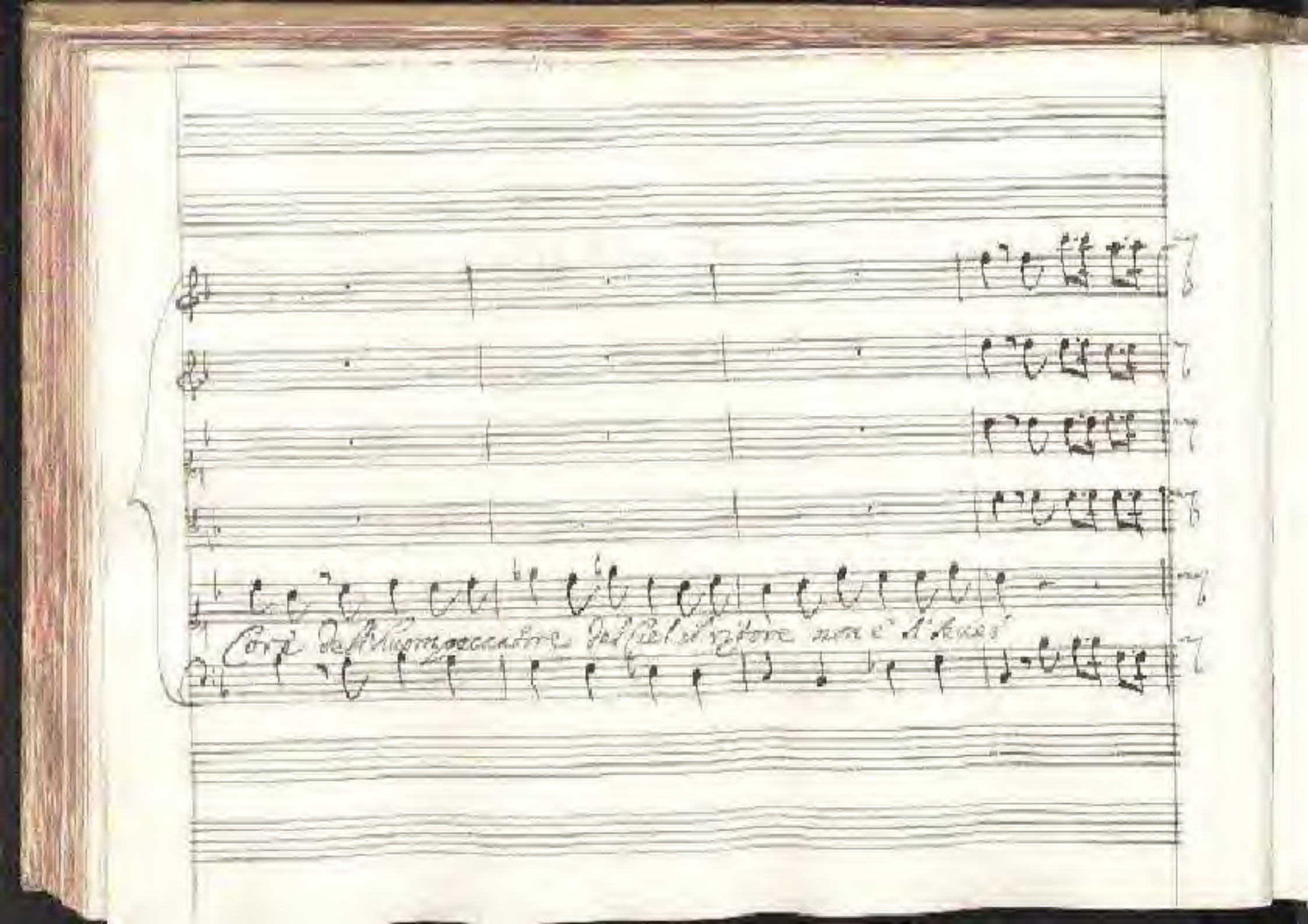


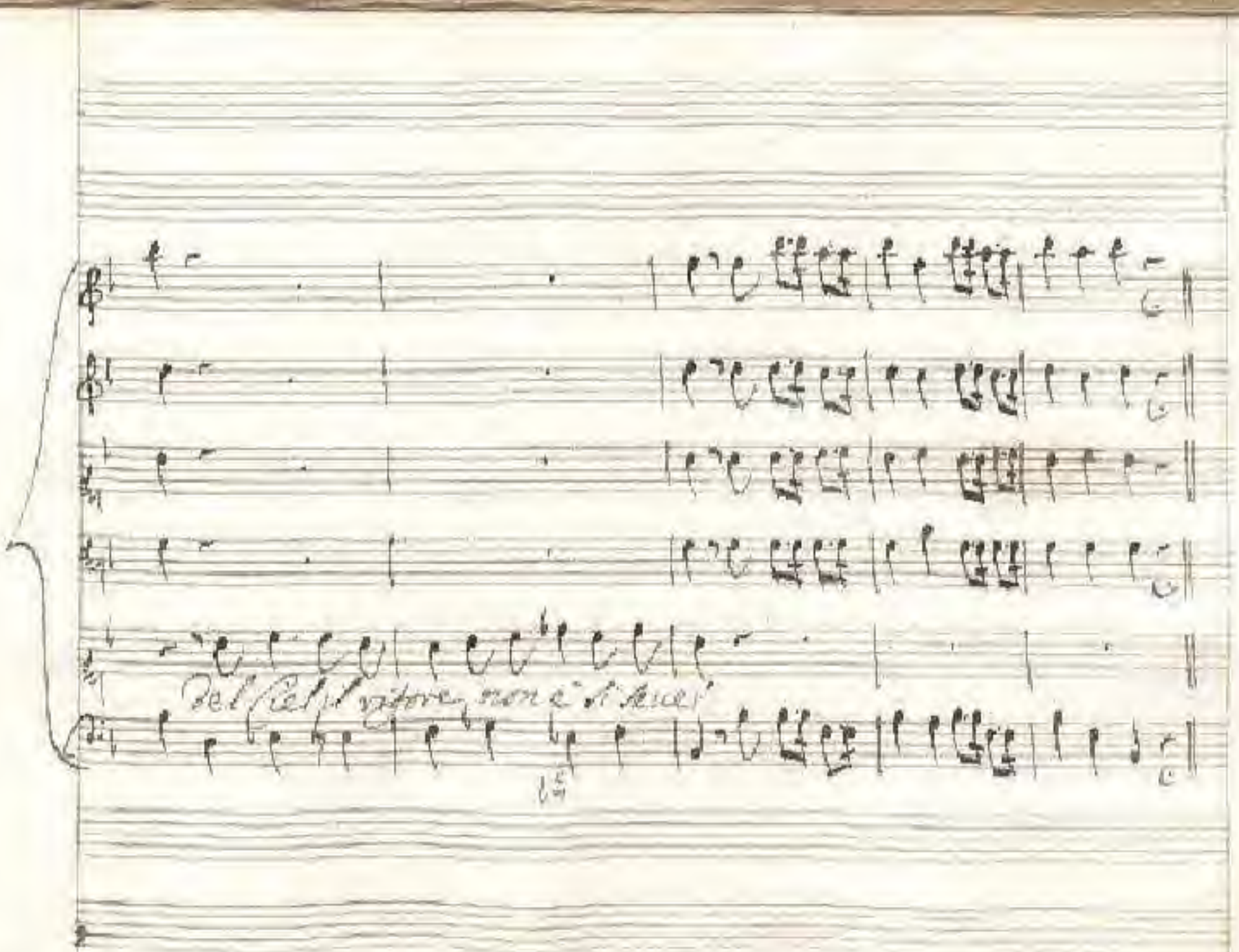


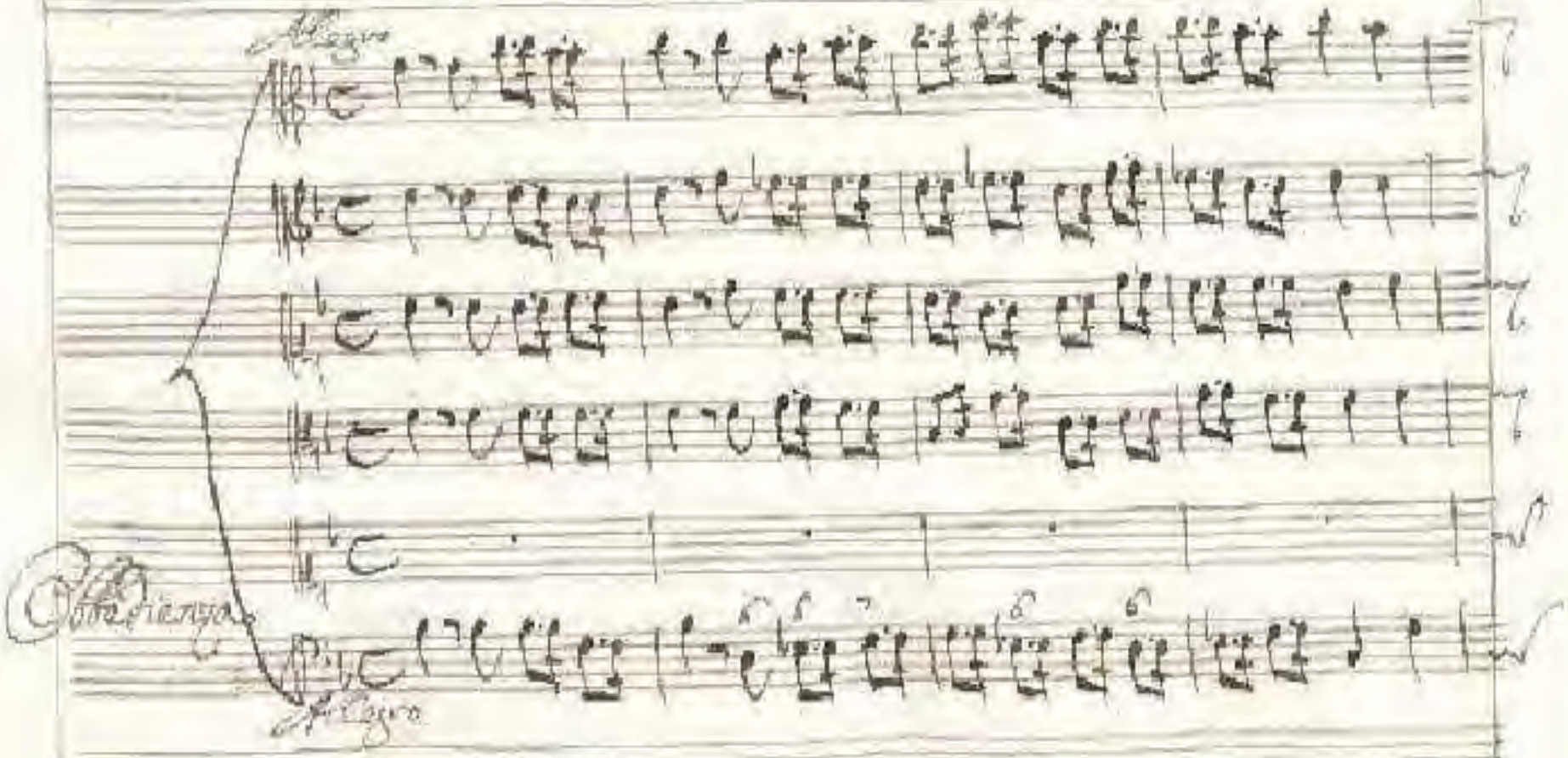

Strugge humilia Palhet s'adugge non strugge humilia Palhet humilia Pal

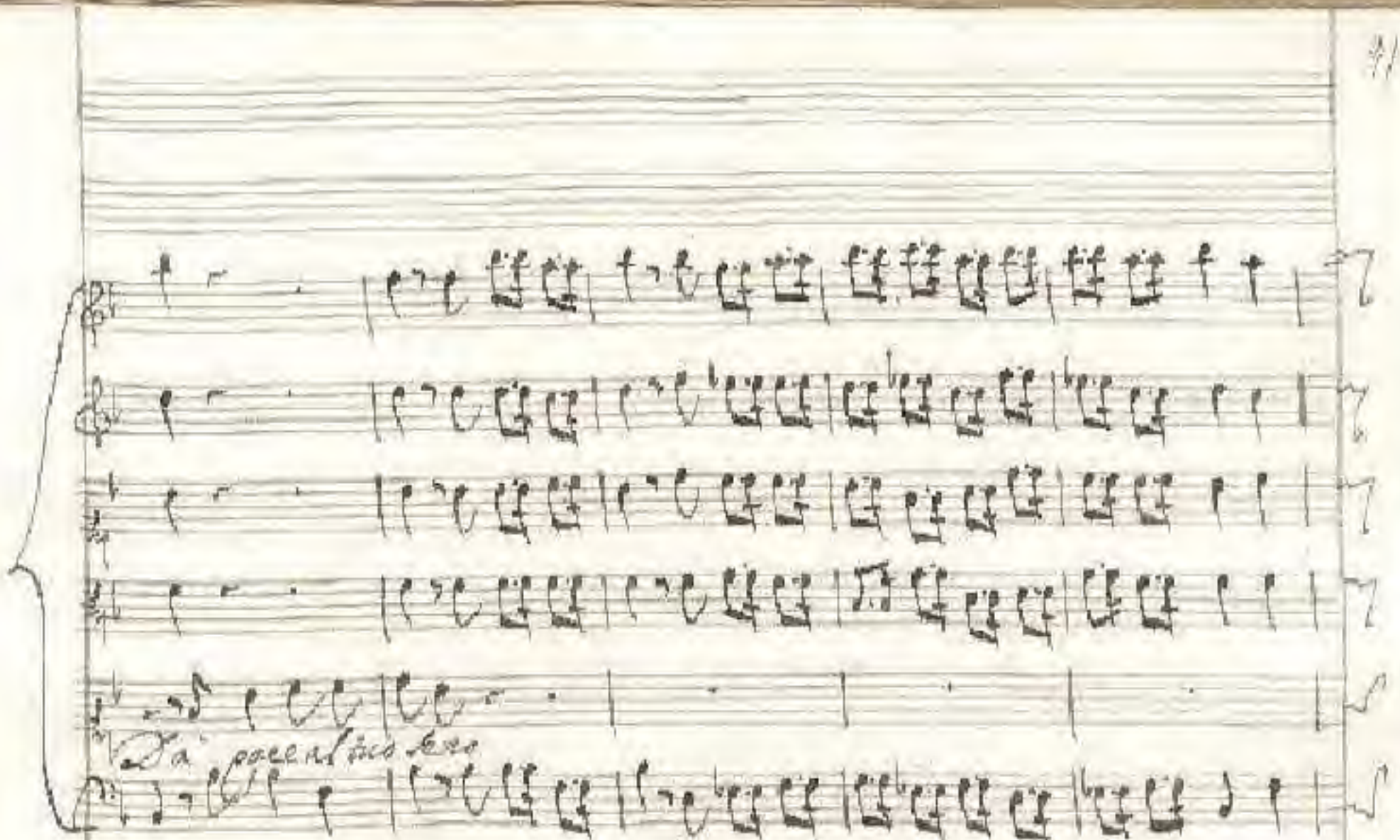


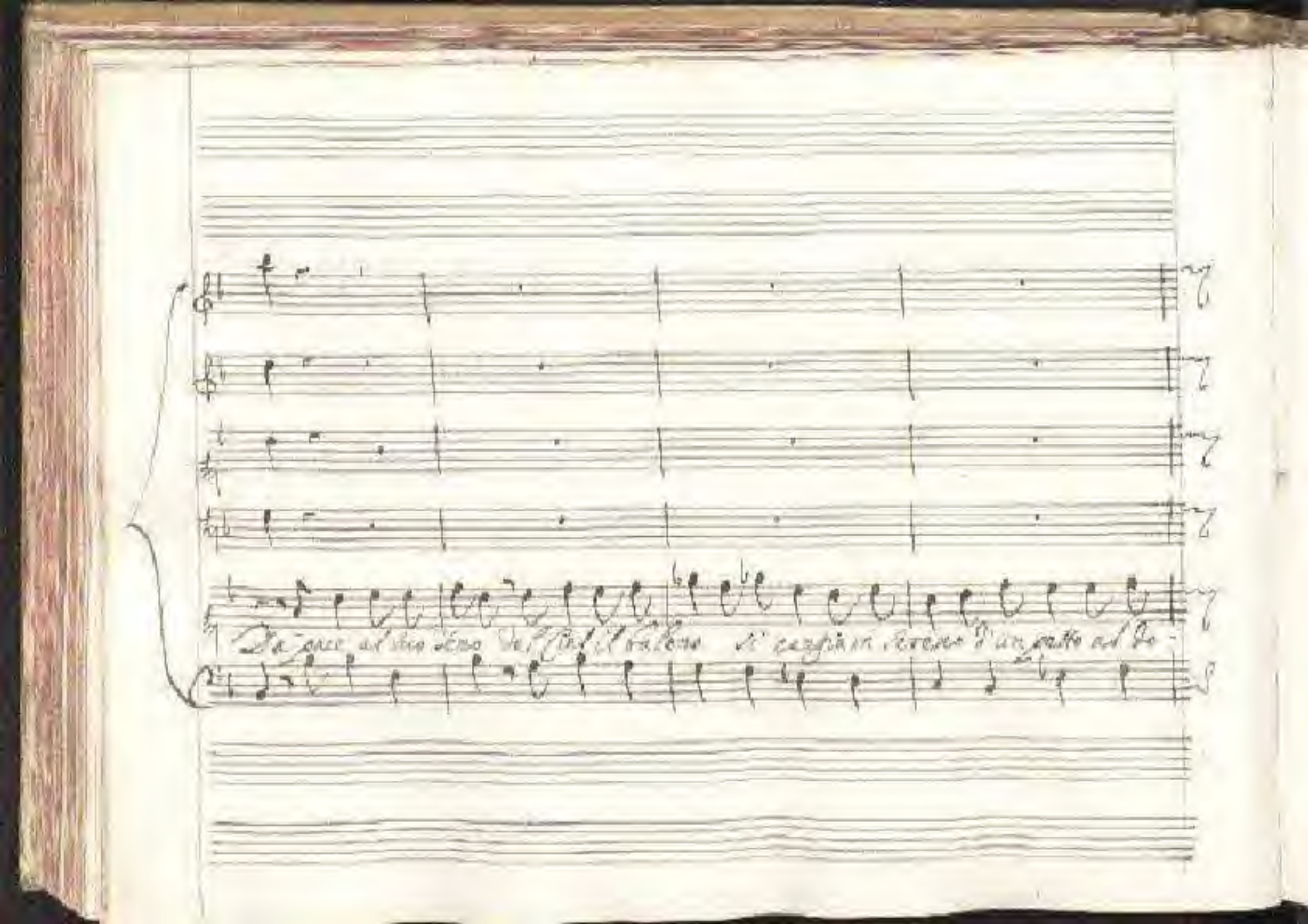

Voce
Contralto

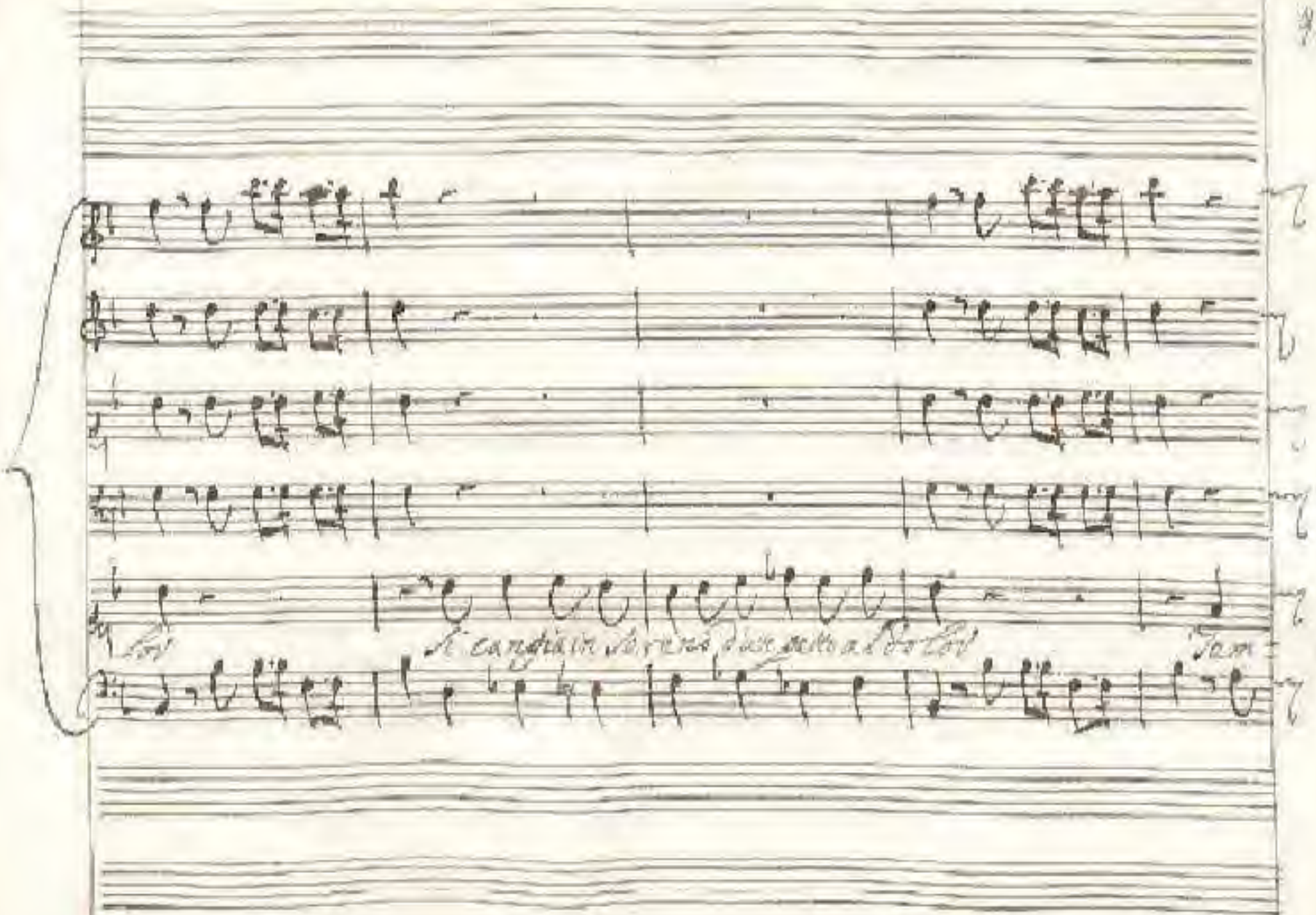


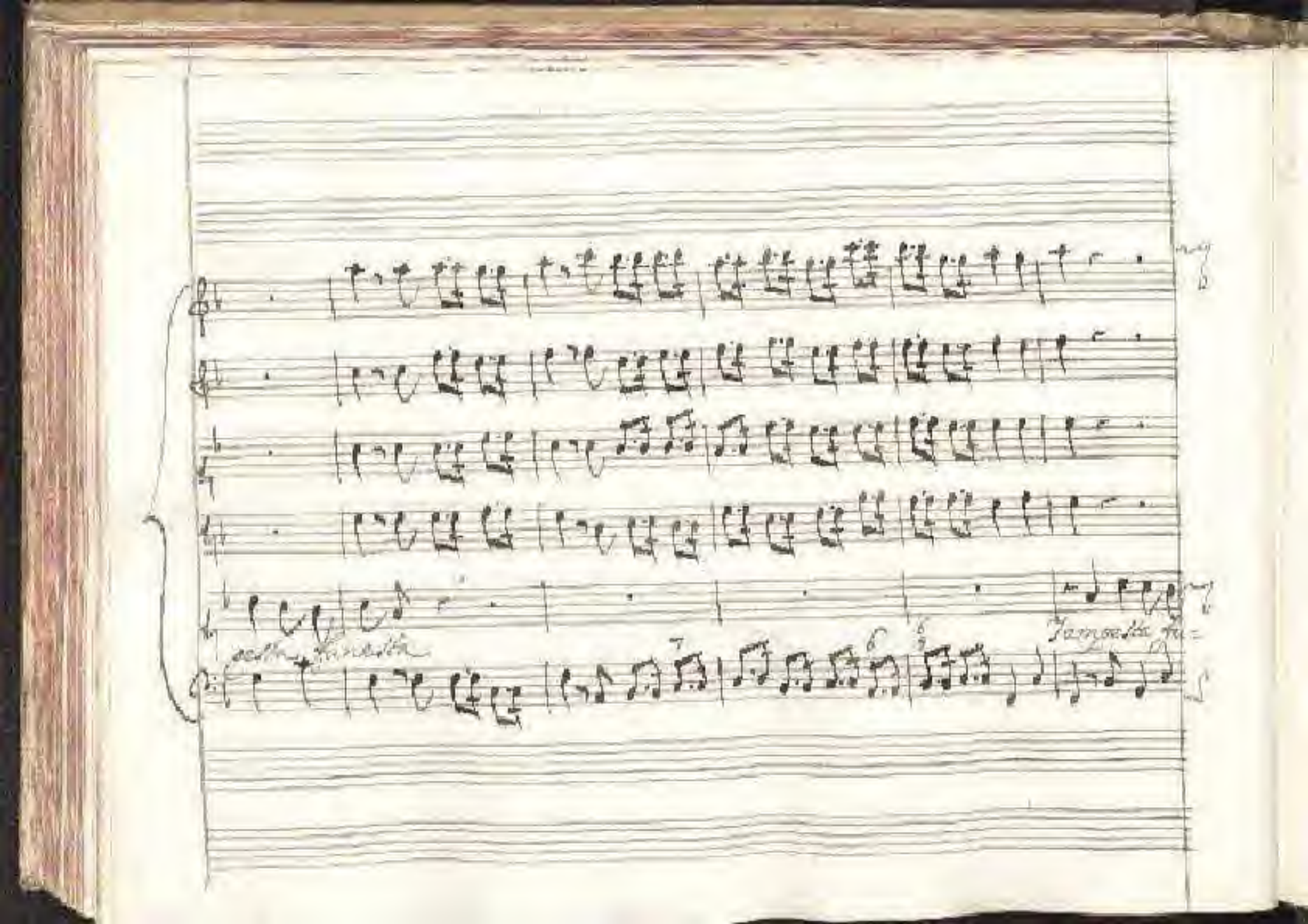

Del Ciel il vigore non è si sacer

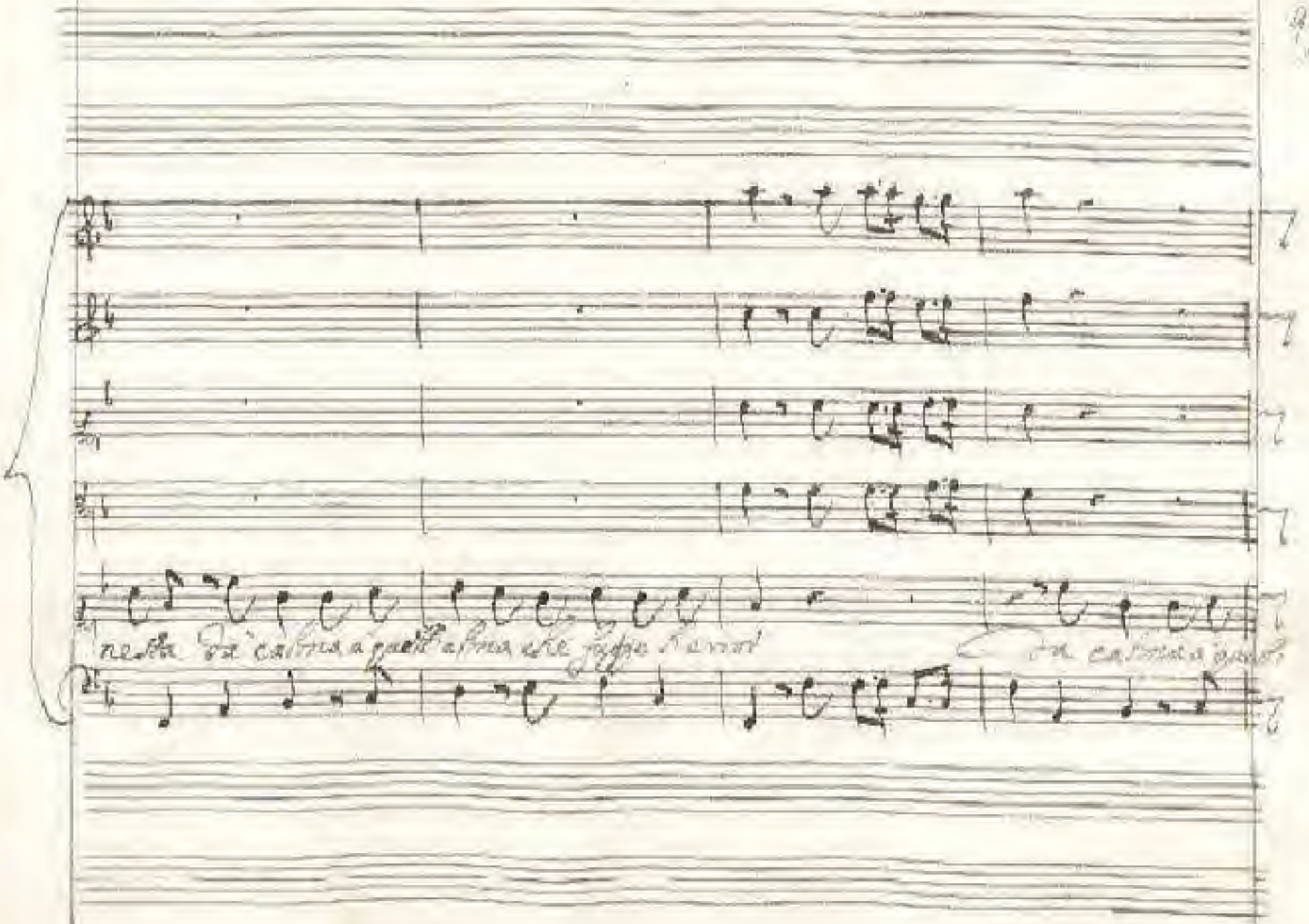

Allegro
Violoncello
Allegro

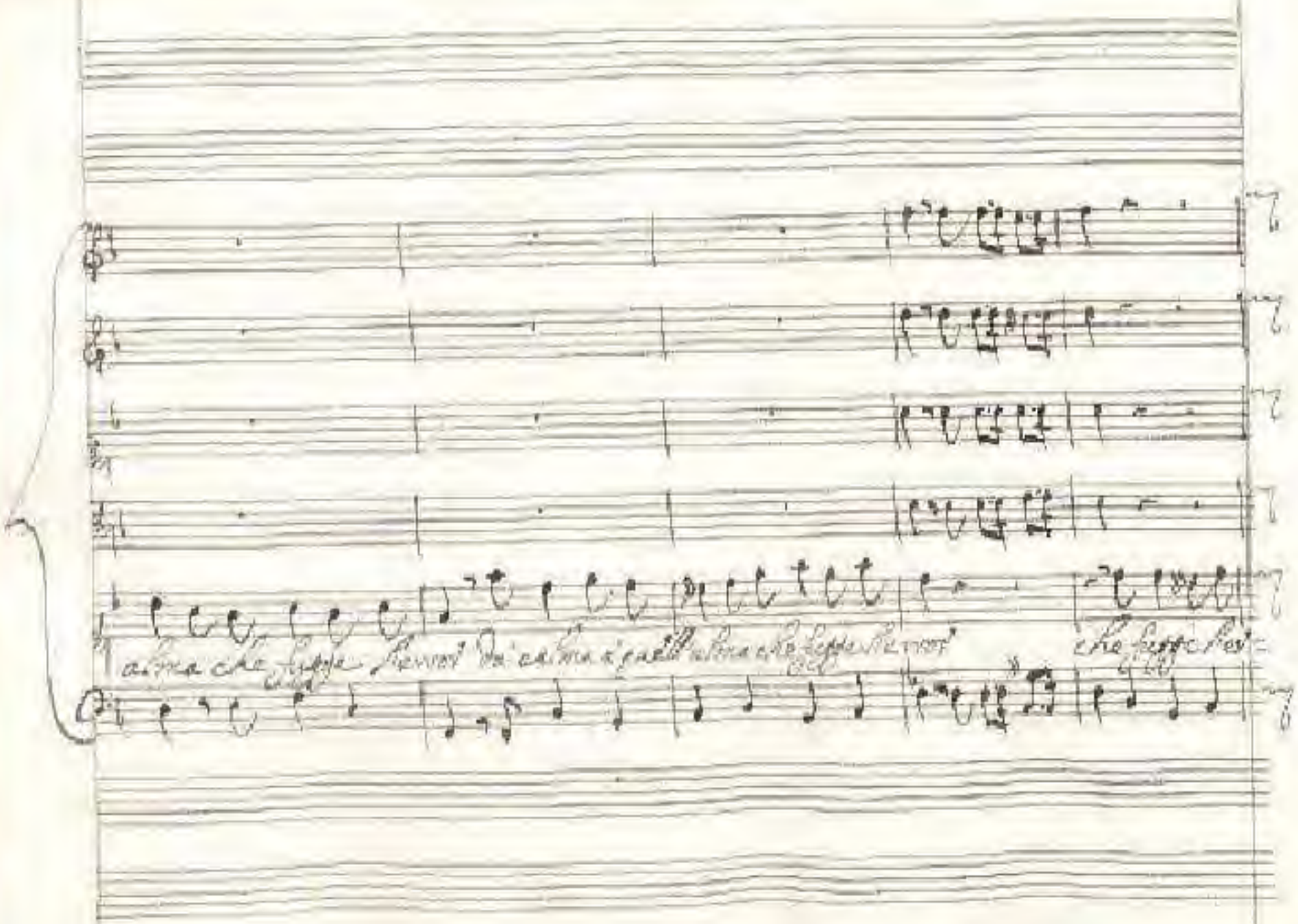

Da pacem Domine

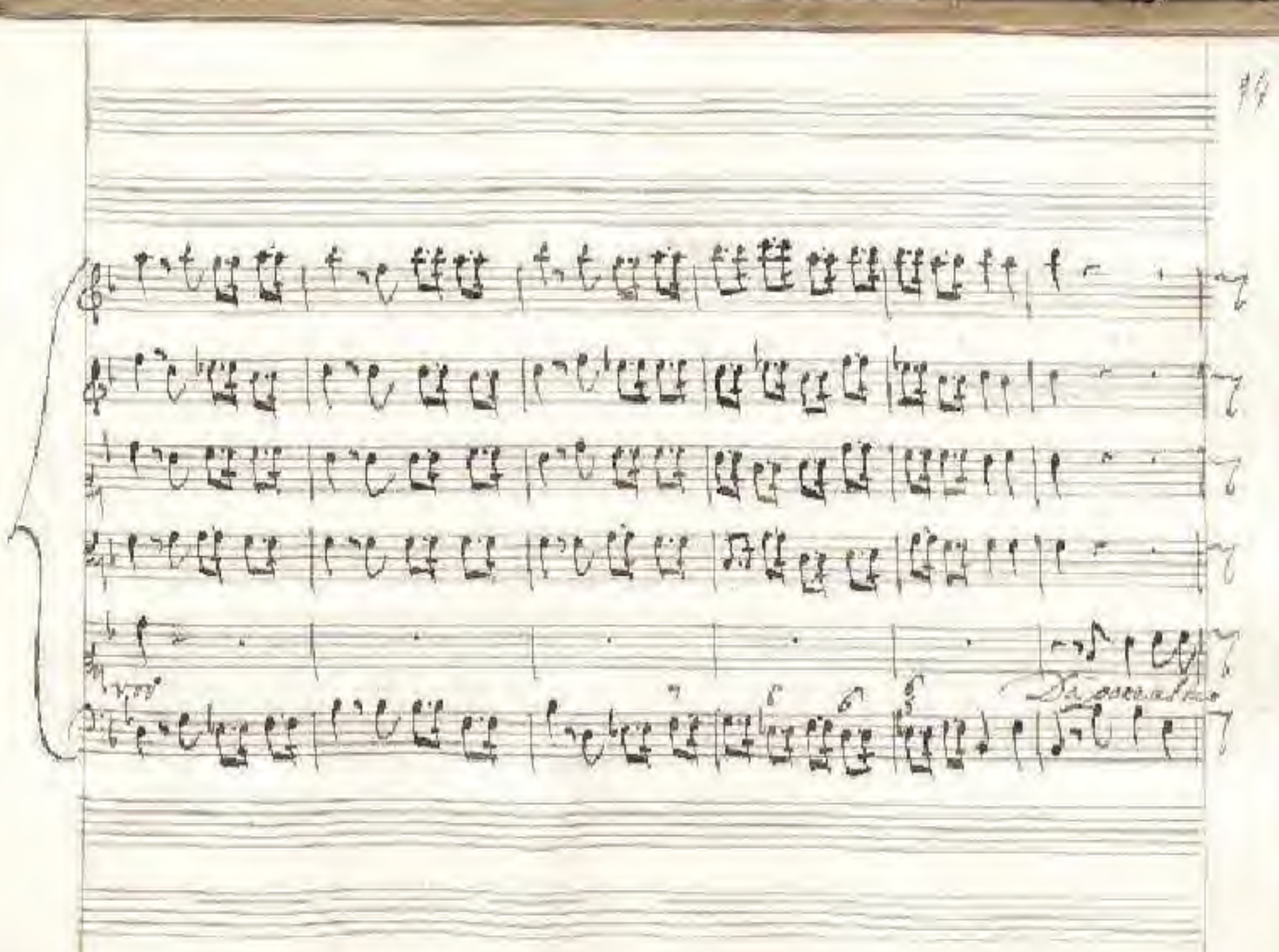


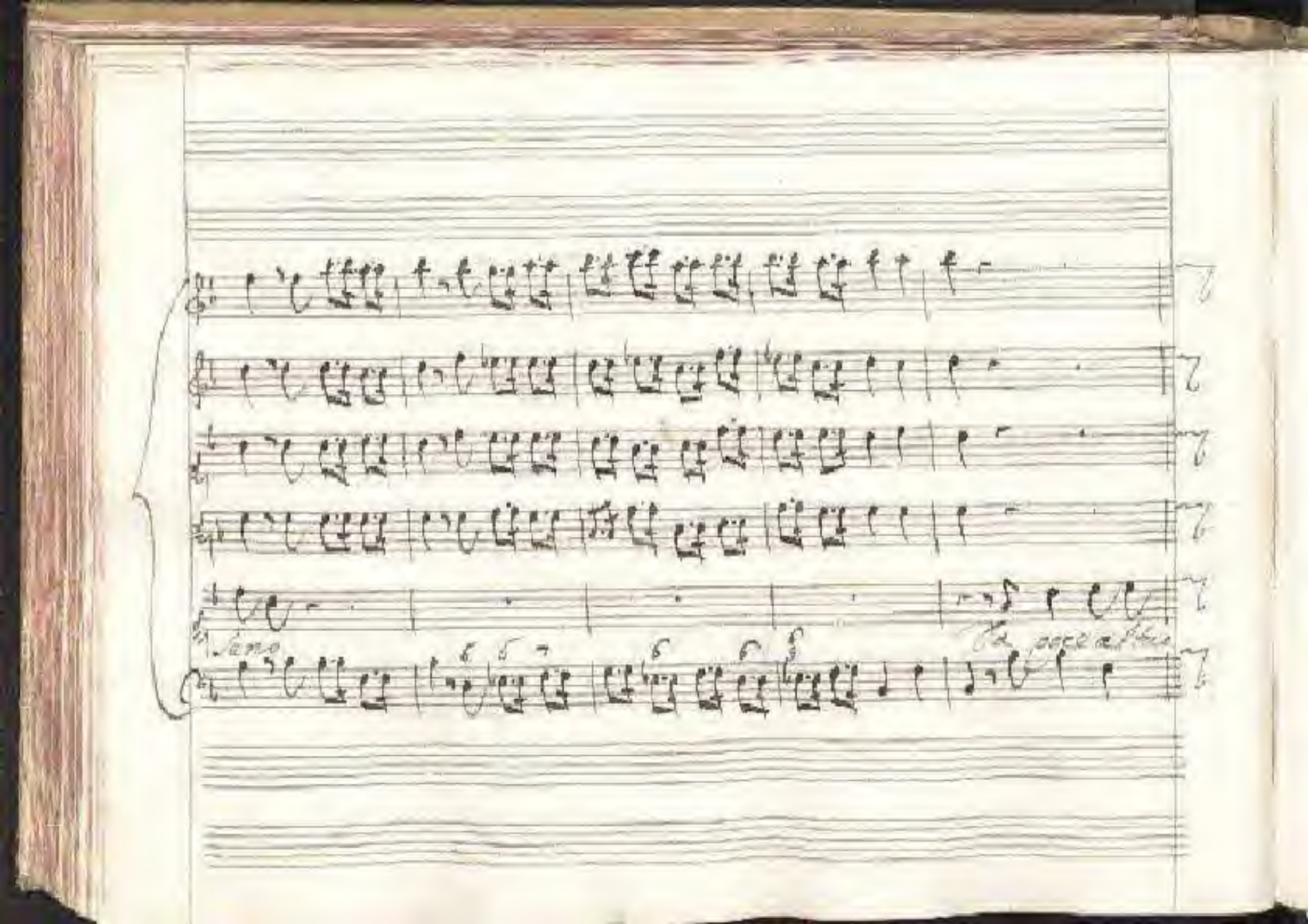


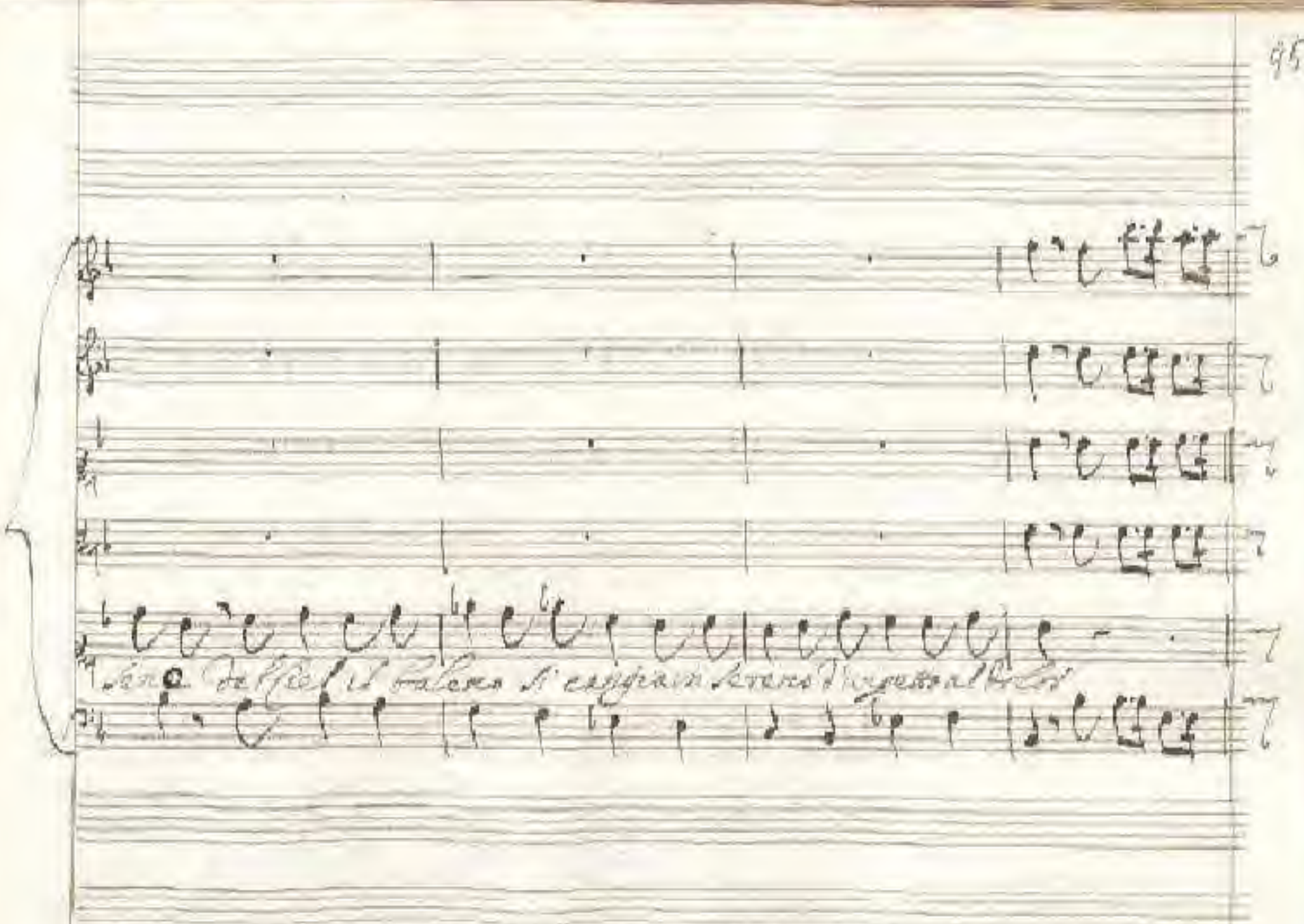


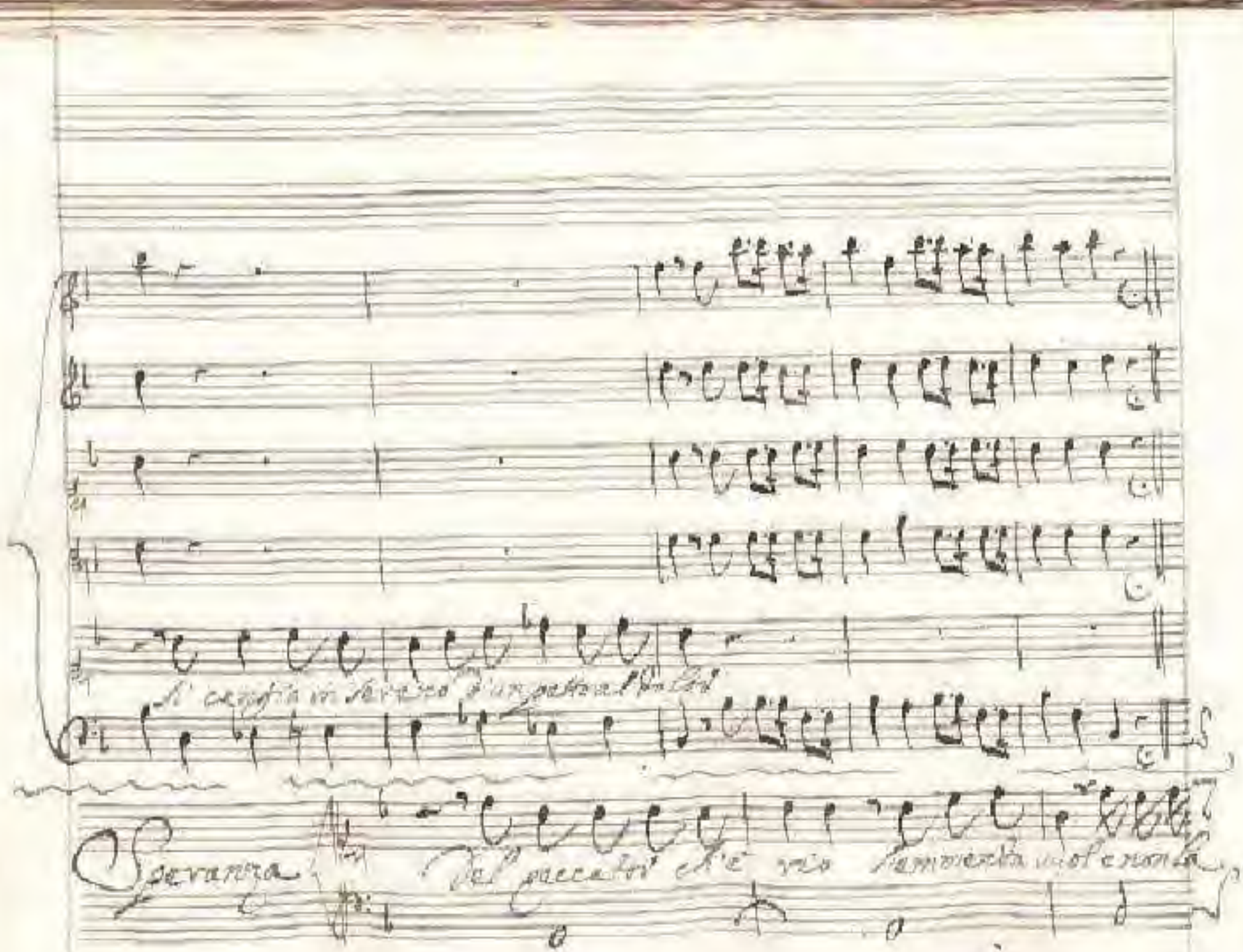



alma che fugge









Si cenfia in Severo d'un petto al Valor

Speranza

Del peccatori ch'è vio [illegible] e non la

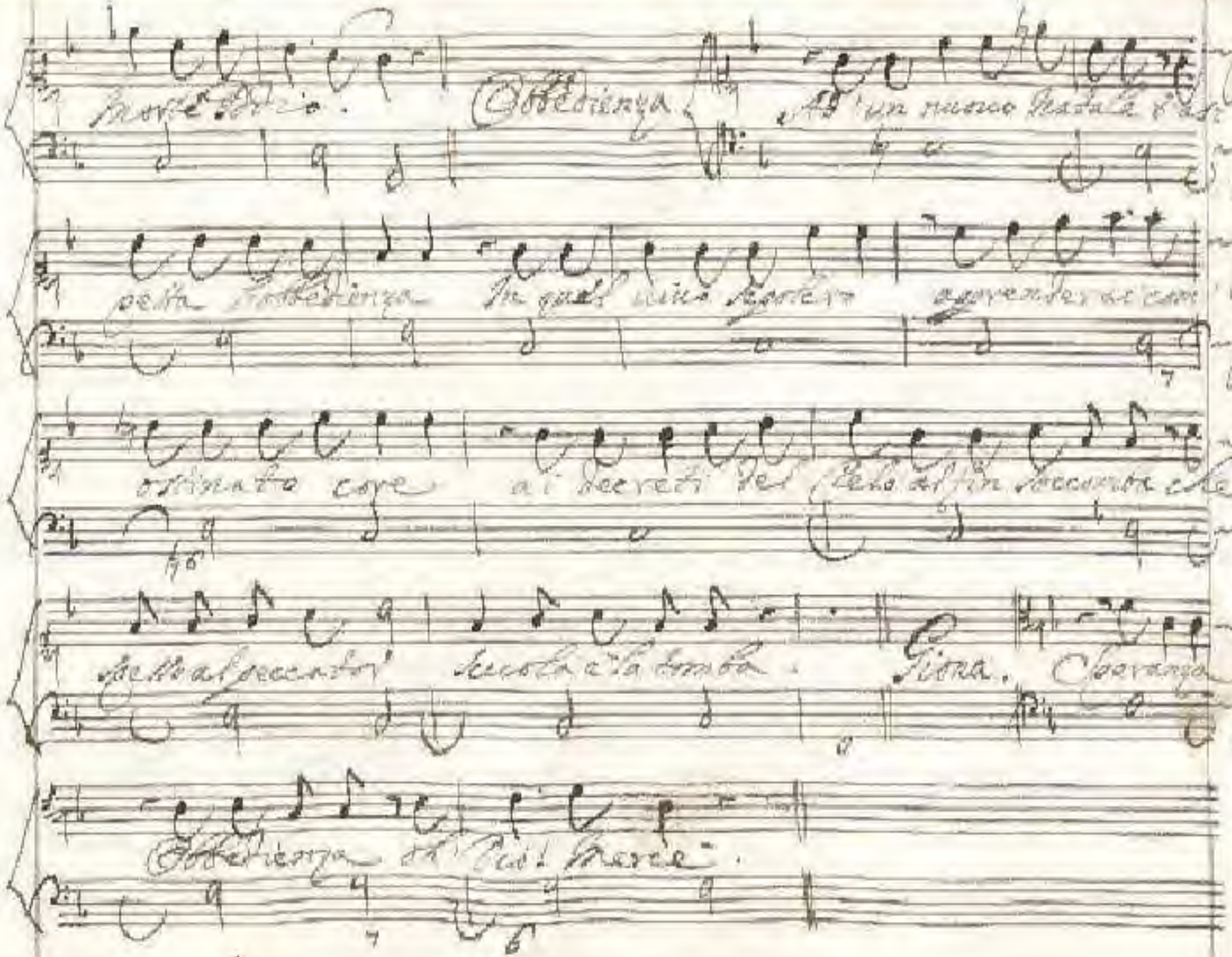
morte Iddio. Obbedienza. Ad un nuovo Natale t'as-

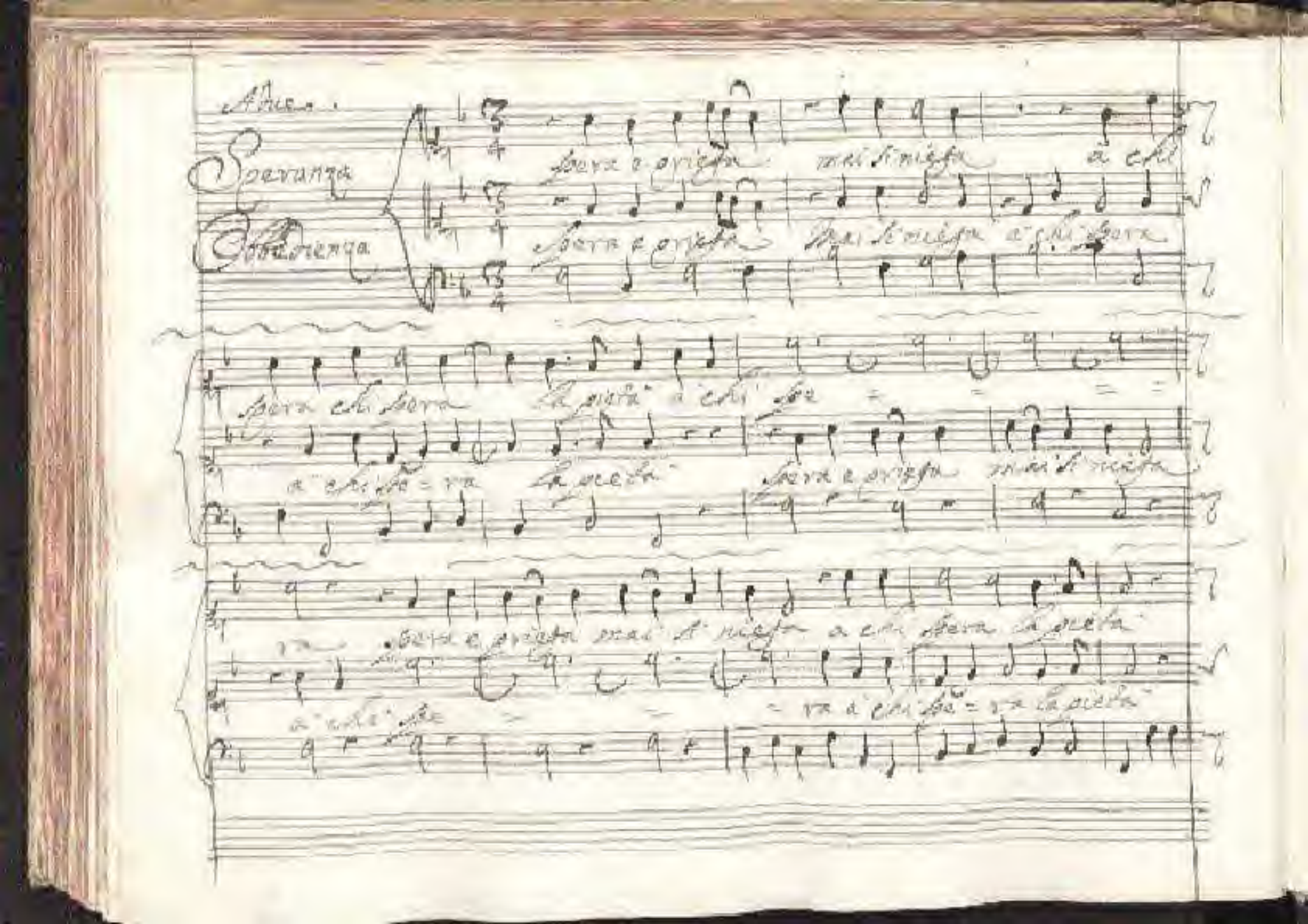
pesta l'obbedienza In quel vivo sepolcro apprenderai com-

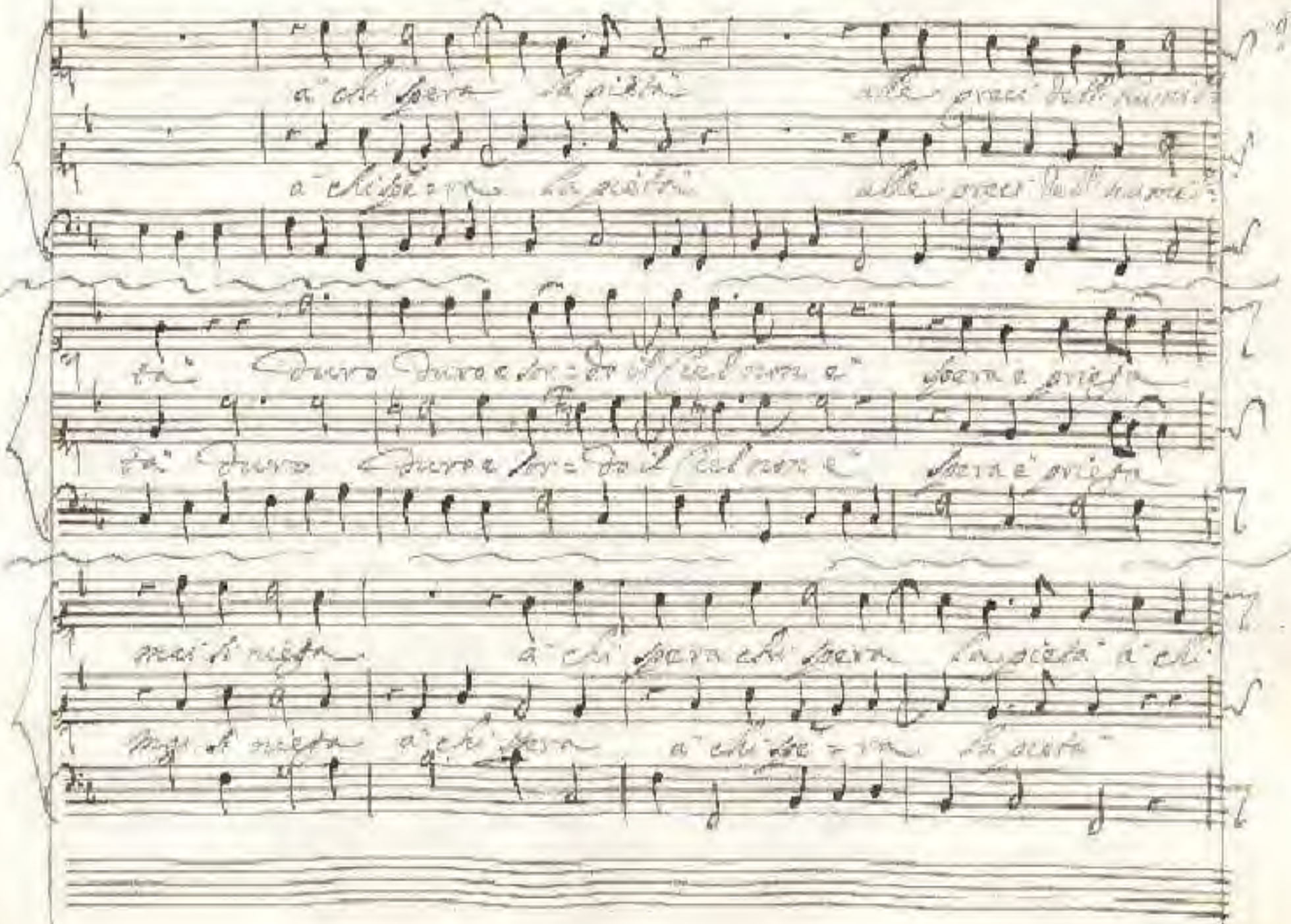
ostinato core ai decreti del Cielo al fin soccomba che

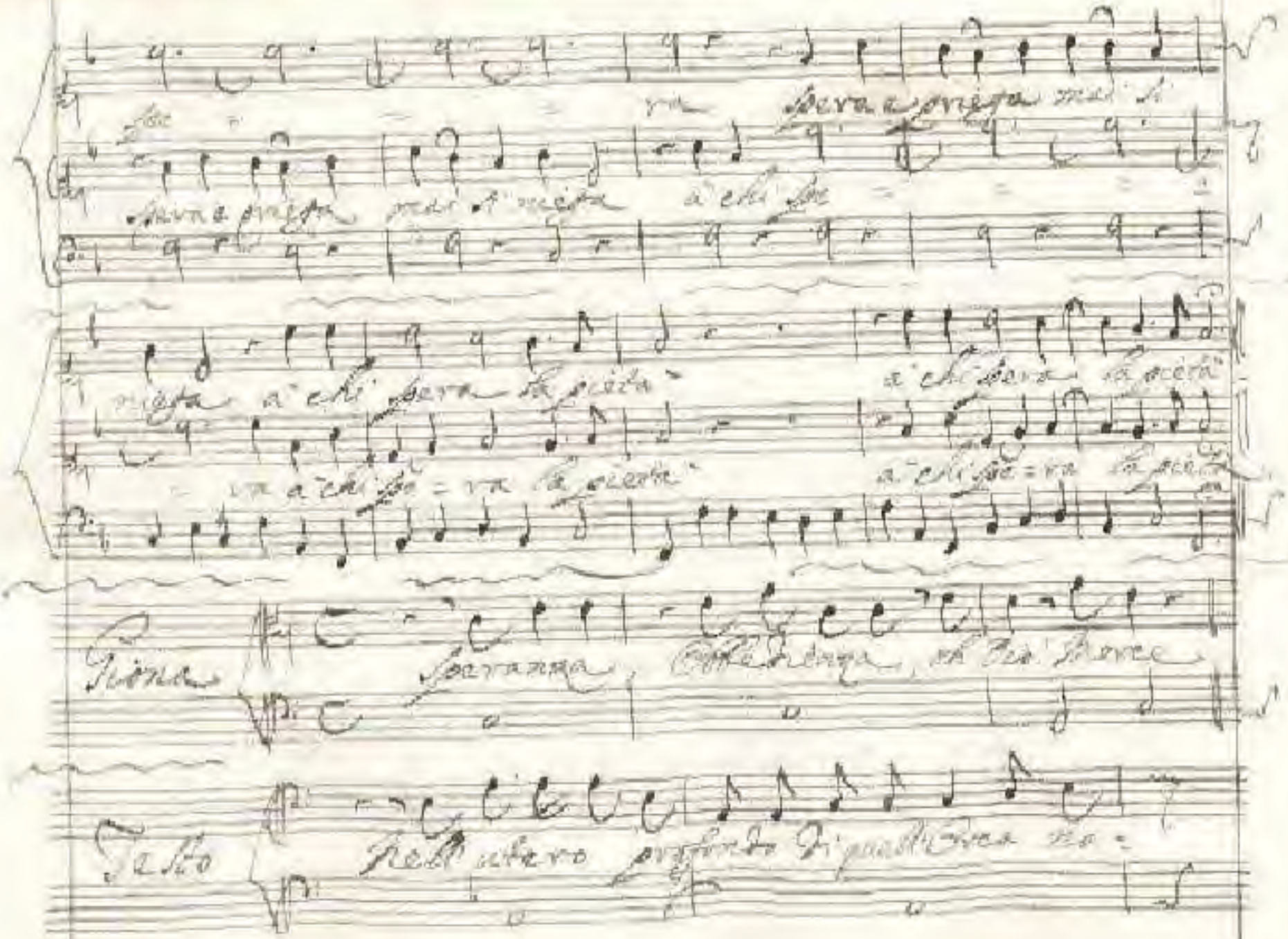
spesso al peccator secola a la tomba. Giona. Speranza

Obbedienza oh Pio! Merce.







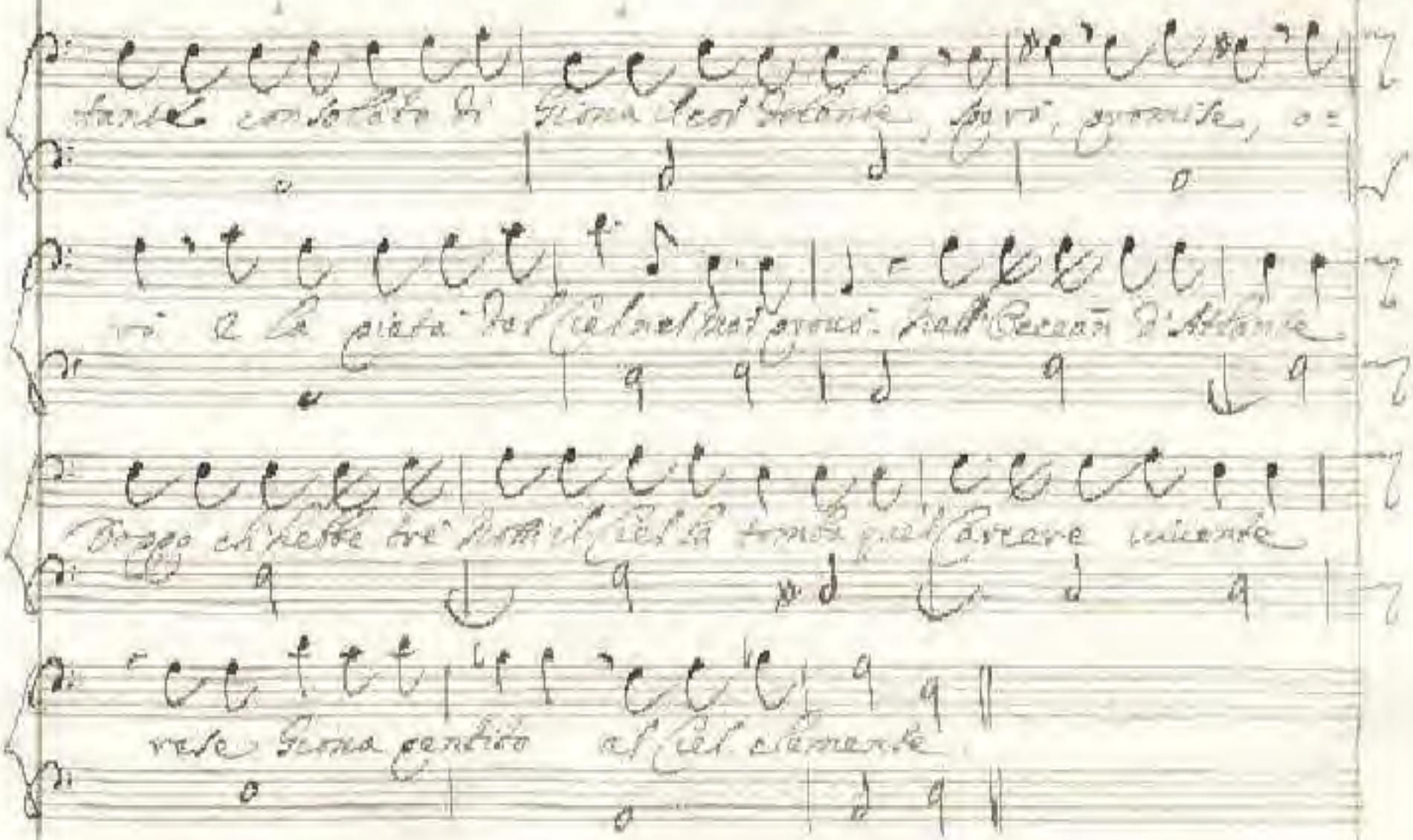


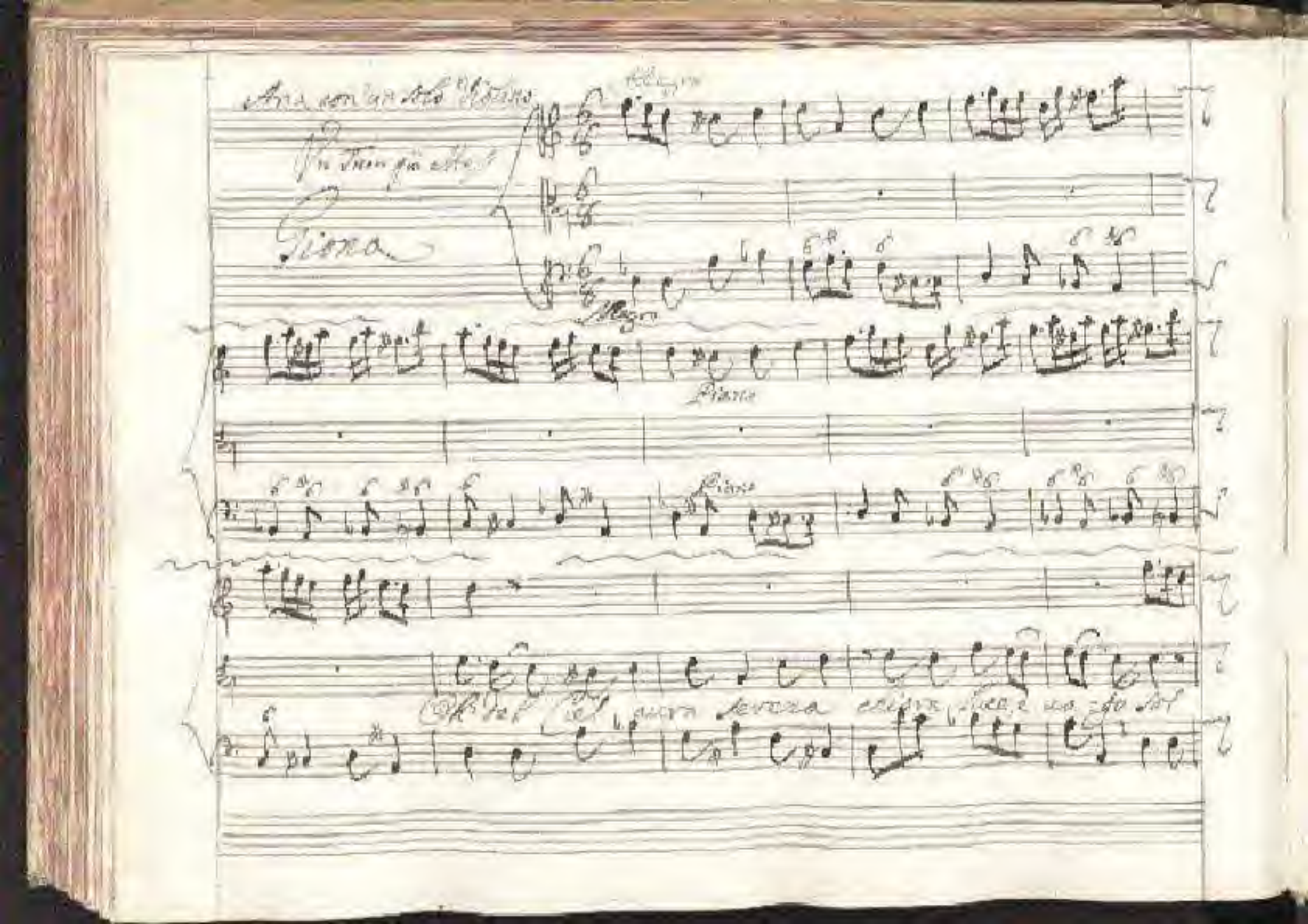
tante consolato di Giona il cor dolente, sperò, promise, o=

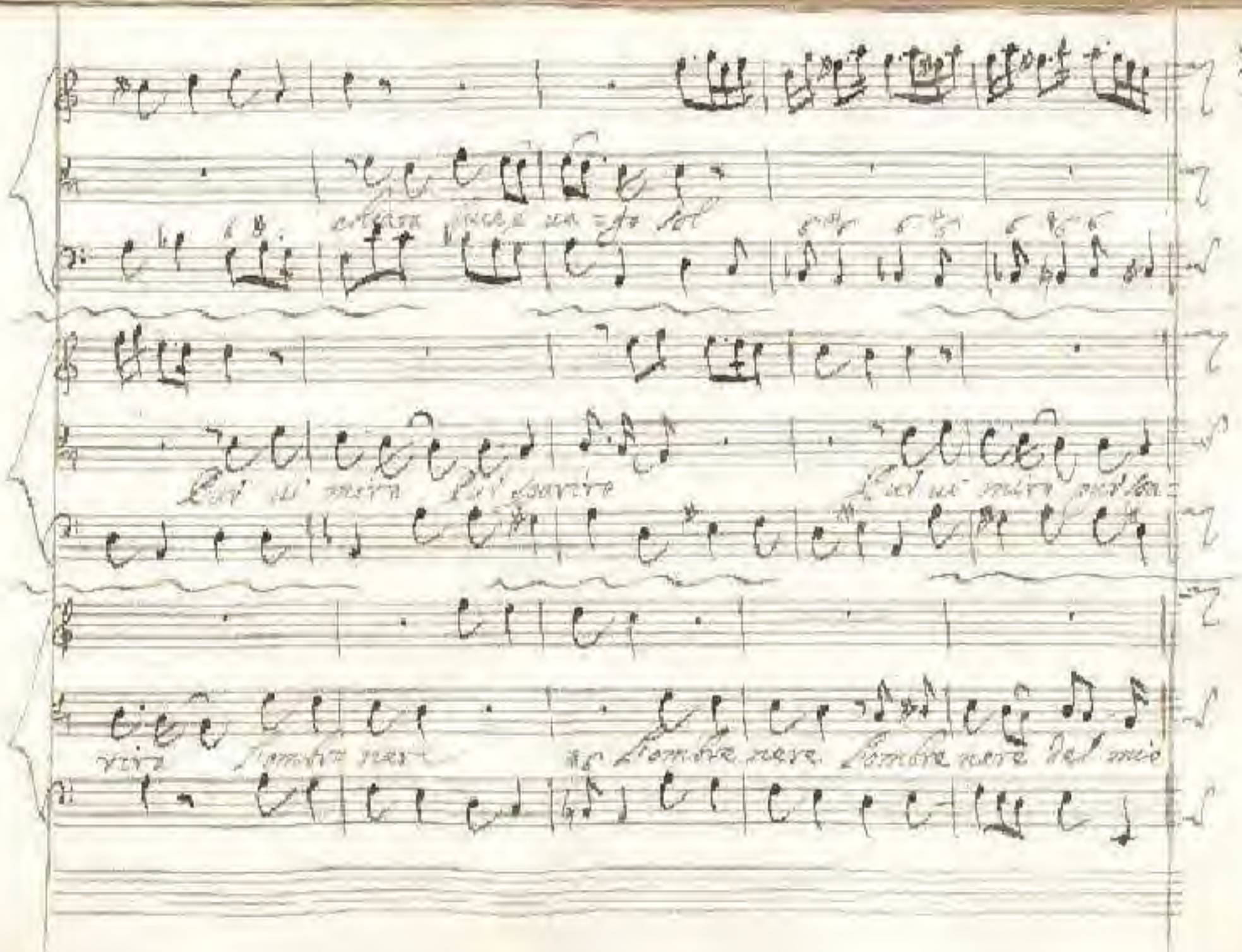
rò e la pietà del Ciel nel mar provò. Nell'Oceano d'Atlante

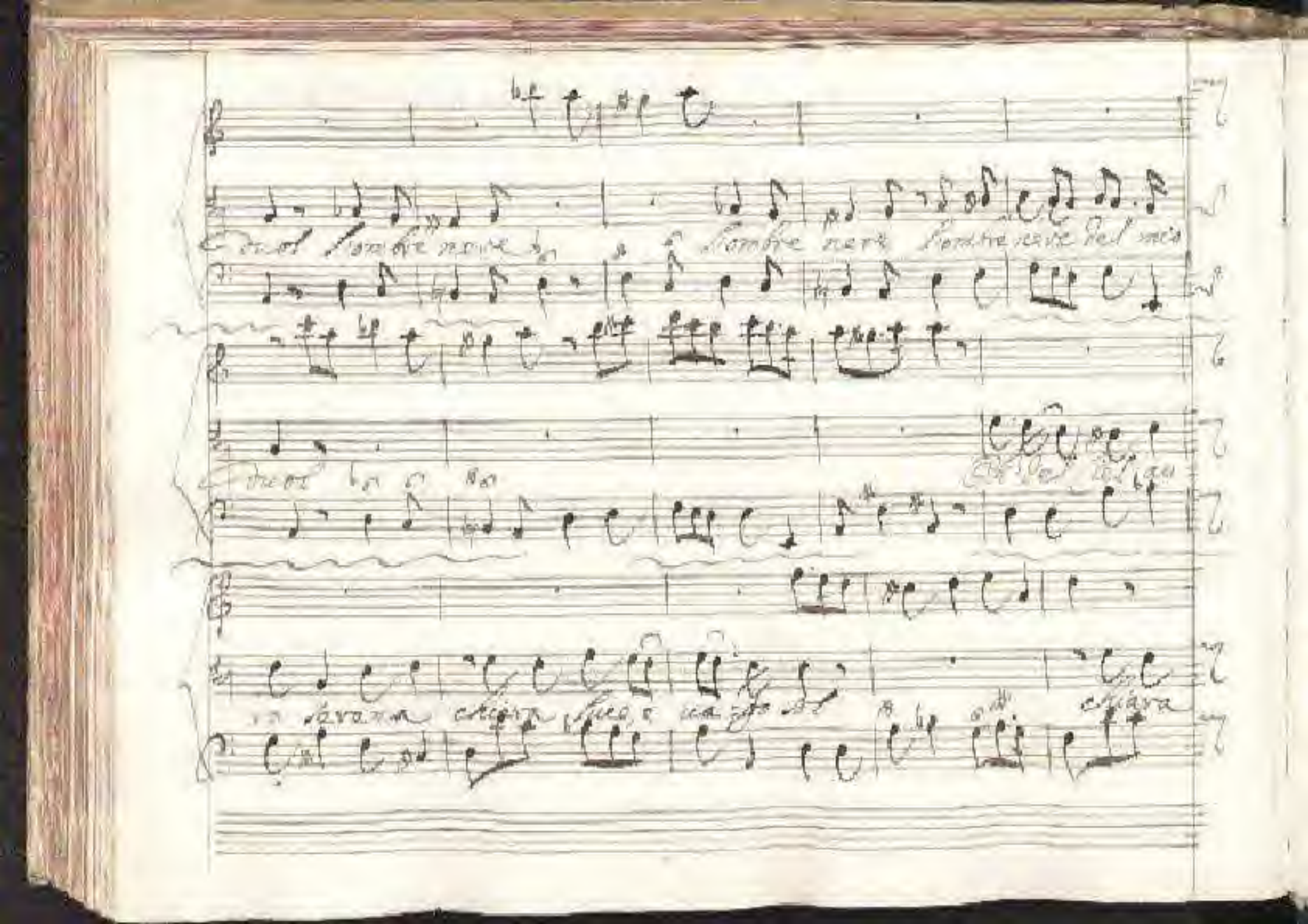
Doppo ch'hebbe tre Notti il Ciel la tomba quel Carcere vivente

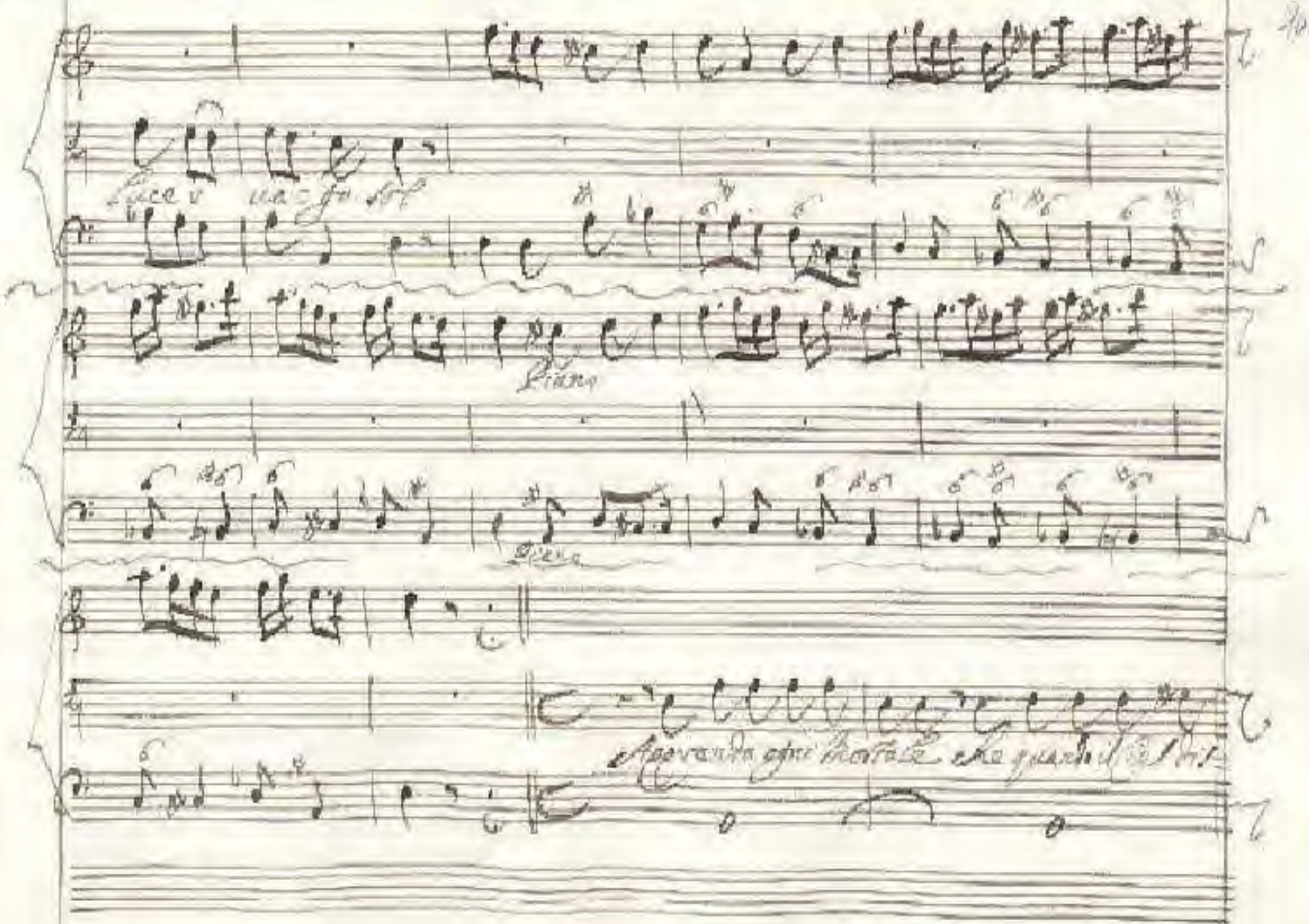
rese Giona pentito al Ciel clemente

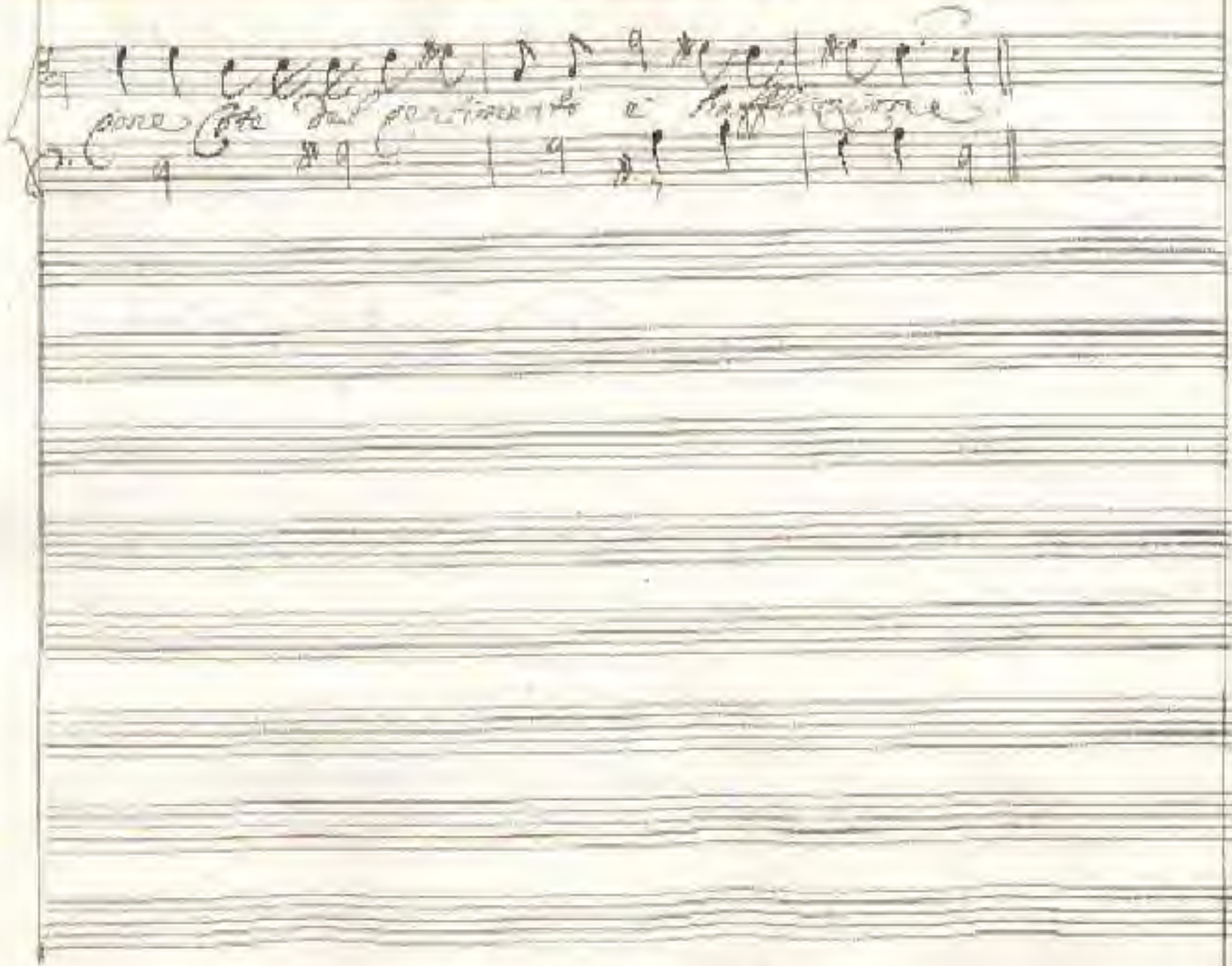


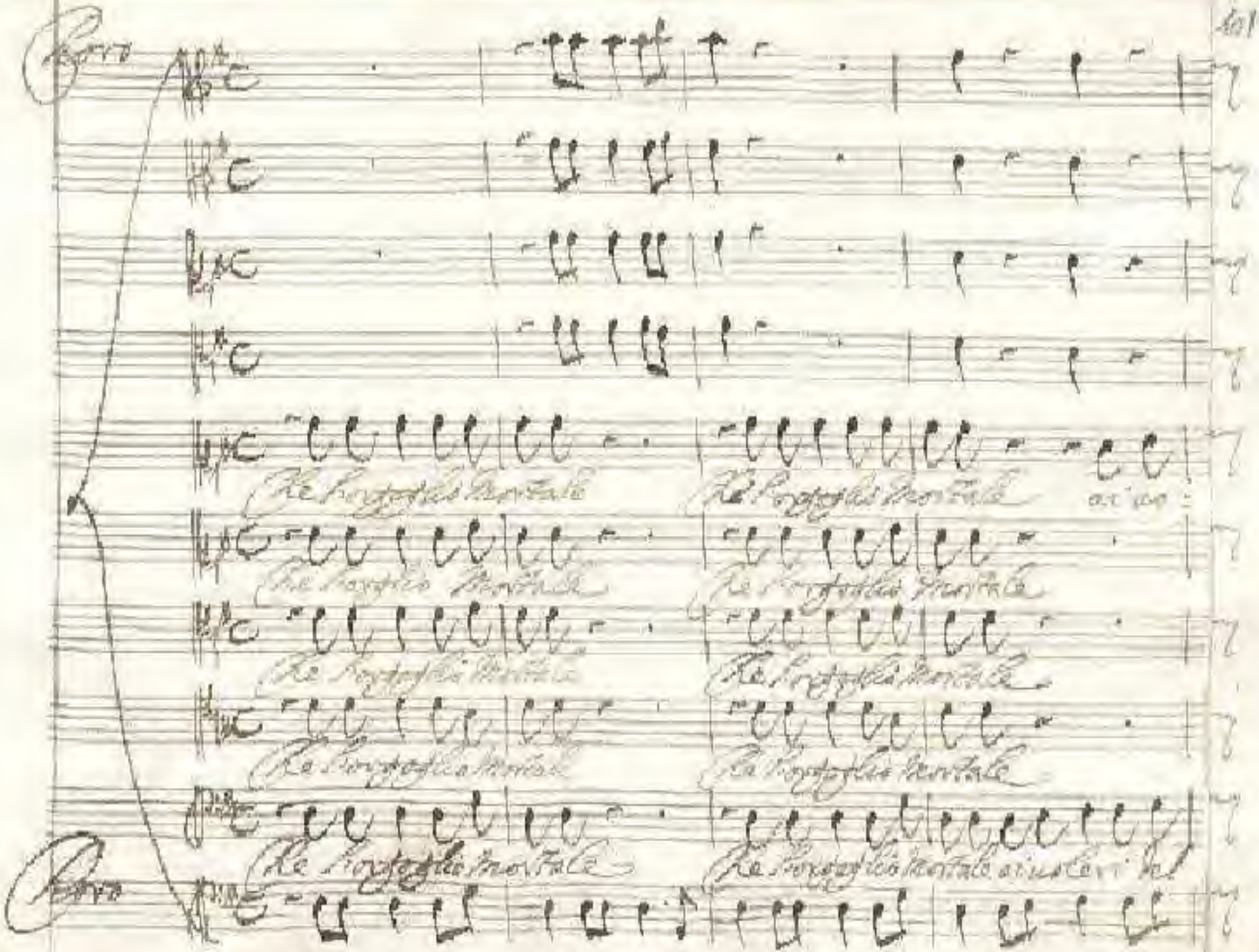


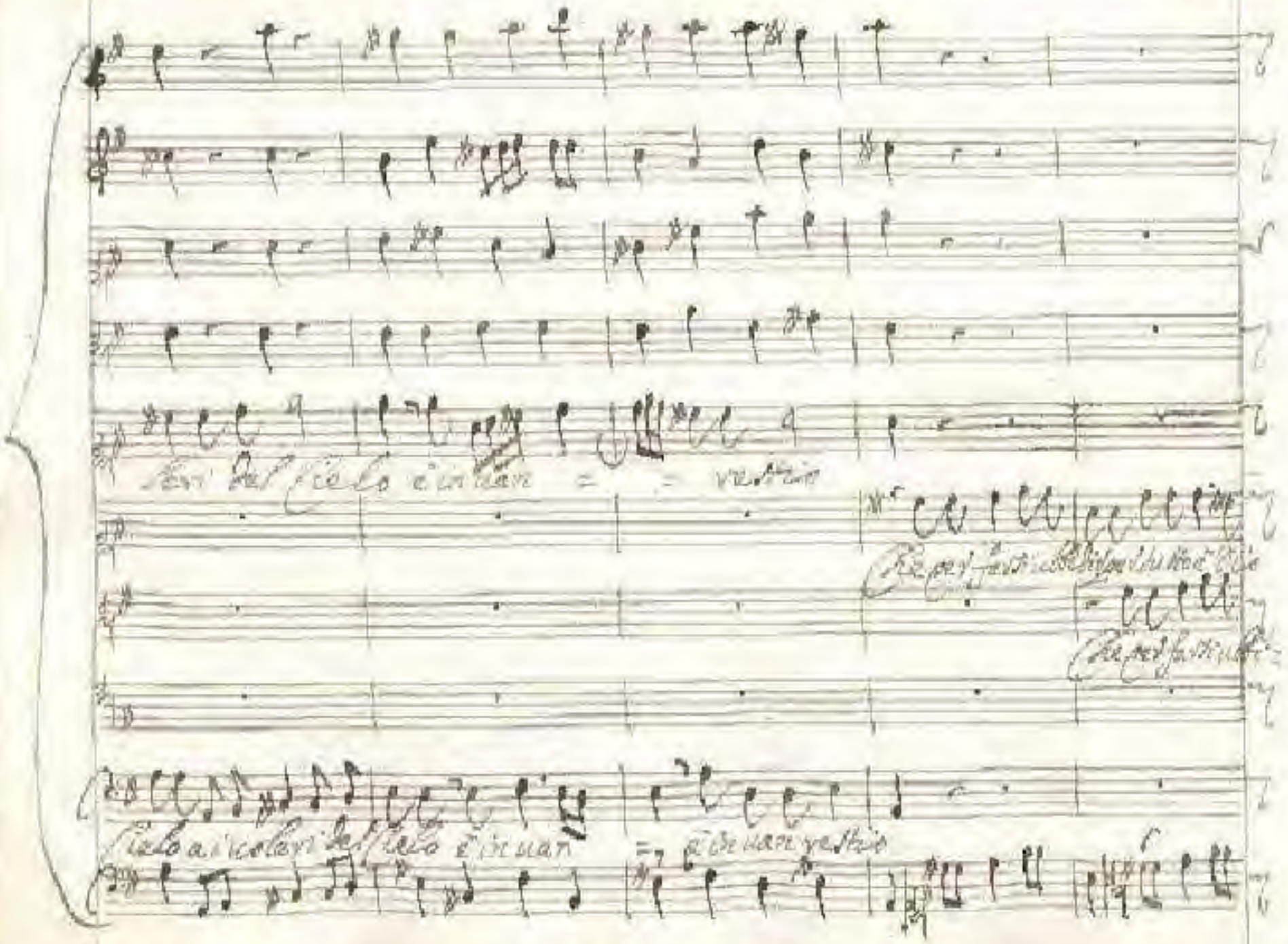





Piano
Piano







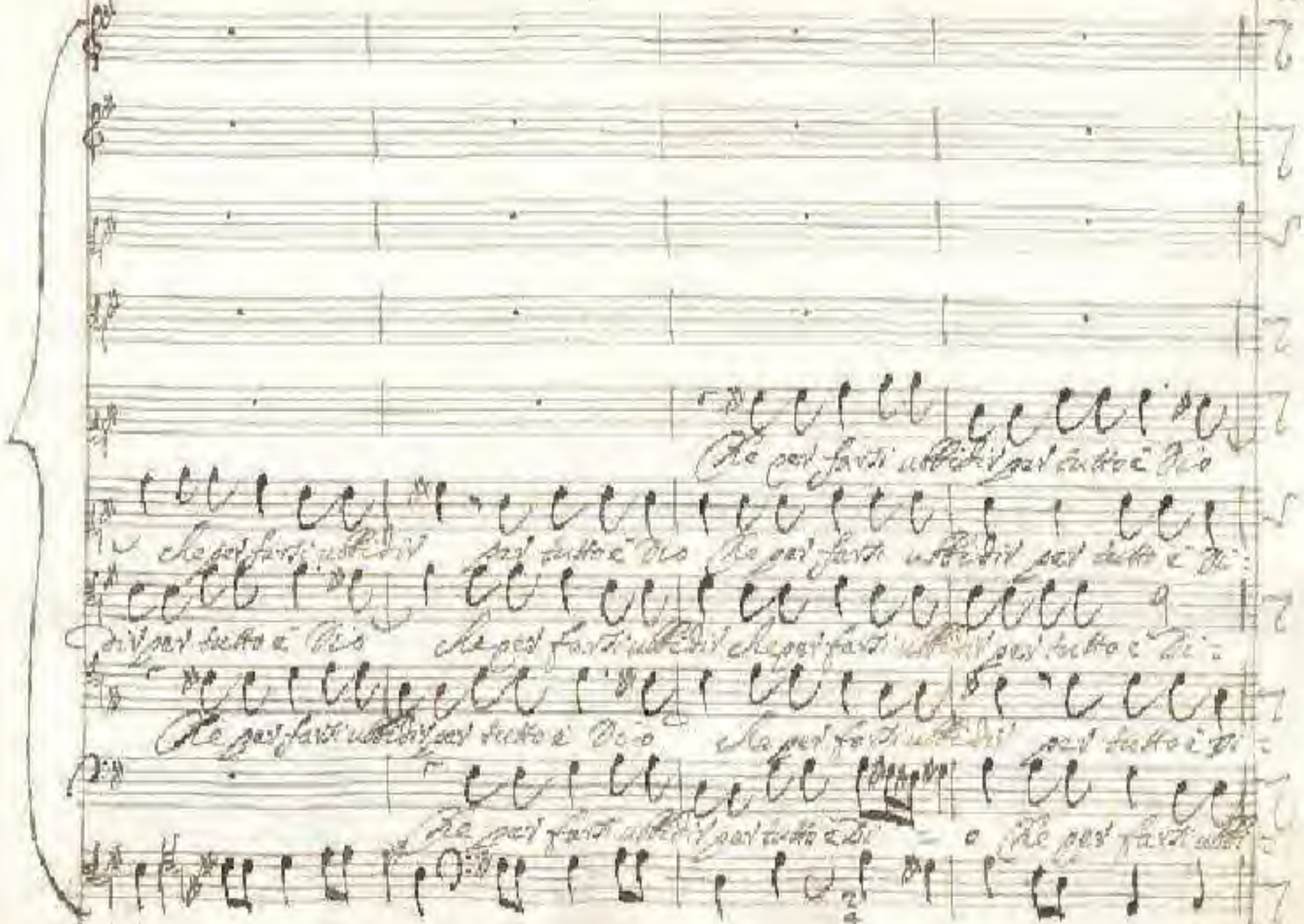
Che per farsi ubbidir per tutto è Dio

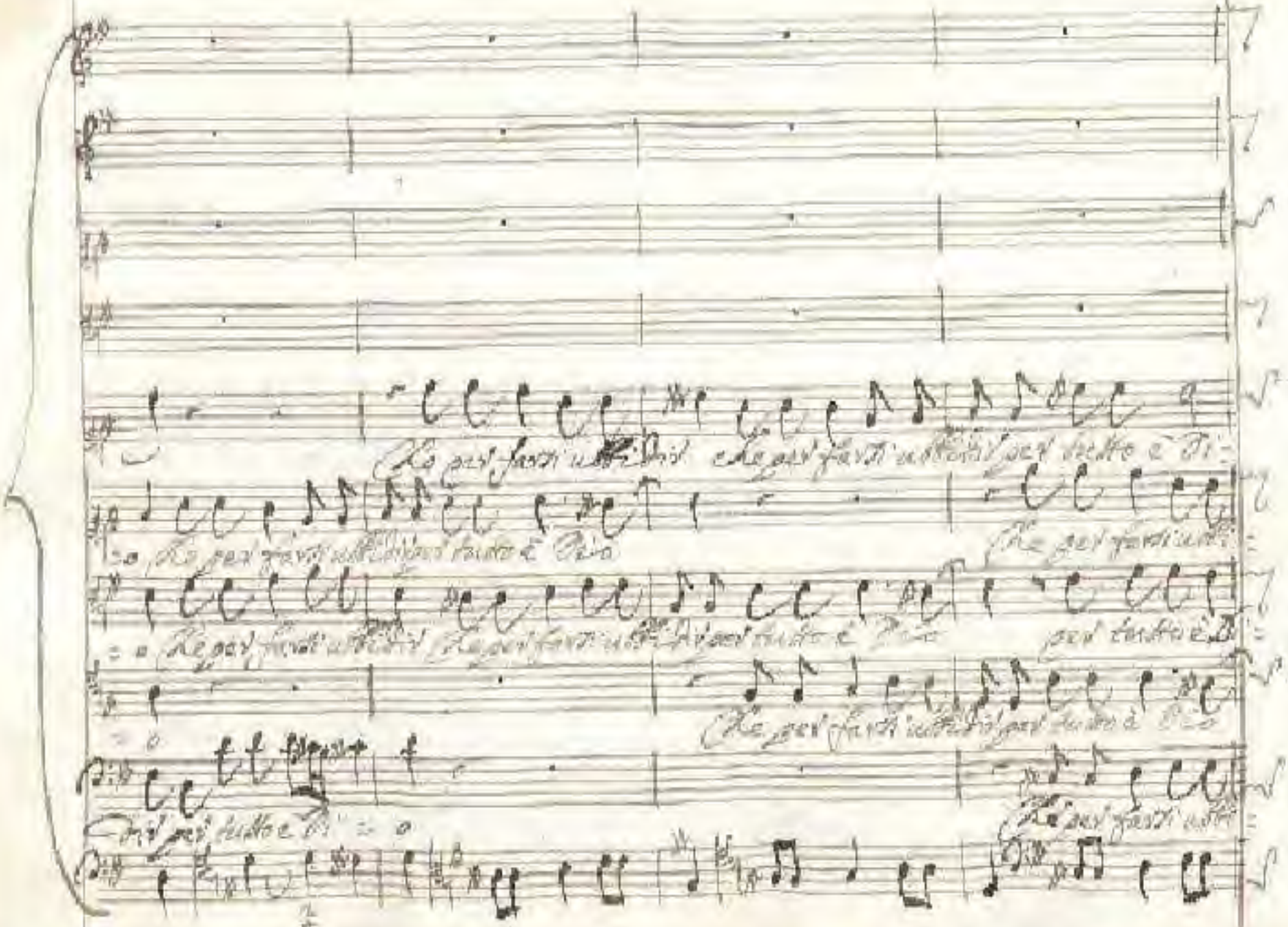
che per farsi ubbidir per tutto è Dio che per farsi ubbidir per tutto è Di-

dir per tutto è Dio che per farsi ubbidir che per farsi ubbidir per tutto è Di-

Che per farsi ubbidir per tutto è Dio che per farsi ubbidir per tutto è Di-

Che per farsi ubbidir per tutto è Di- o Che per farsi ubbi-





Che per farti ubbidir per tutto è Dio Che per farti ubbi=

dir Che per farti ubbidir per tutto è Dio Che per farti ubbidir Che per farti ubbi=

Che per farti ubbidir per tutto è Dio Che per farti ubbidir Che per farti ubbi=

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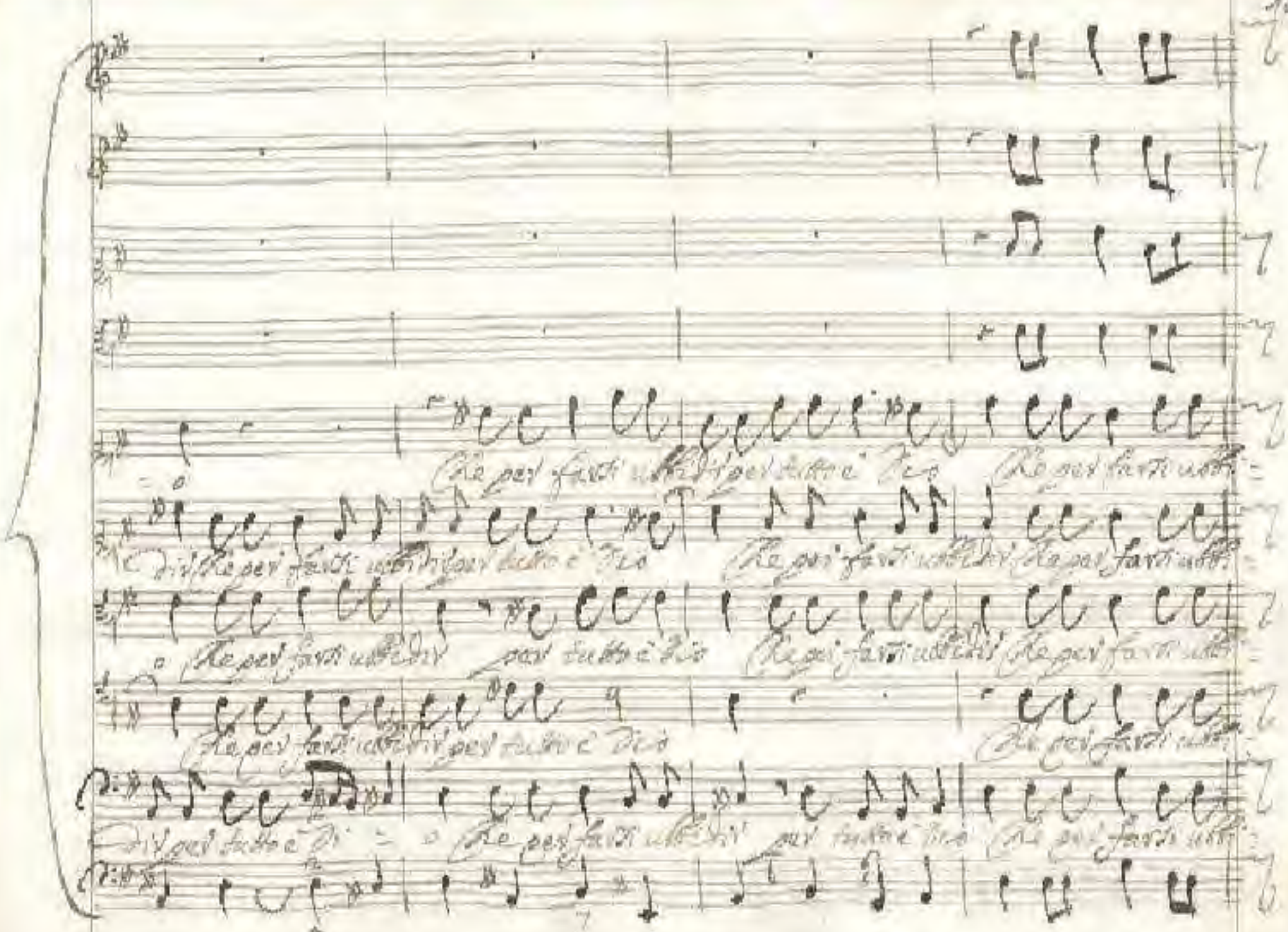

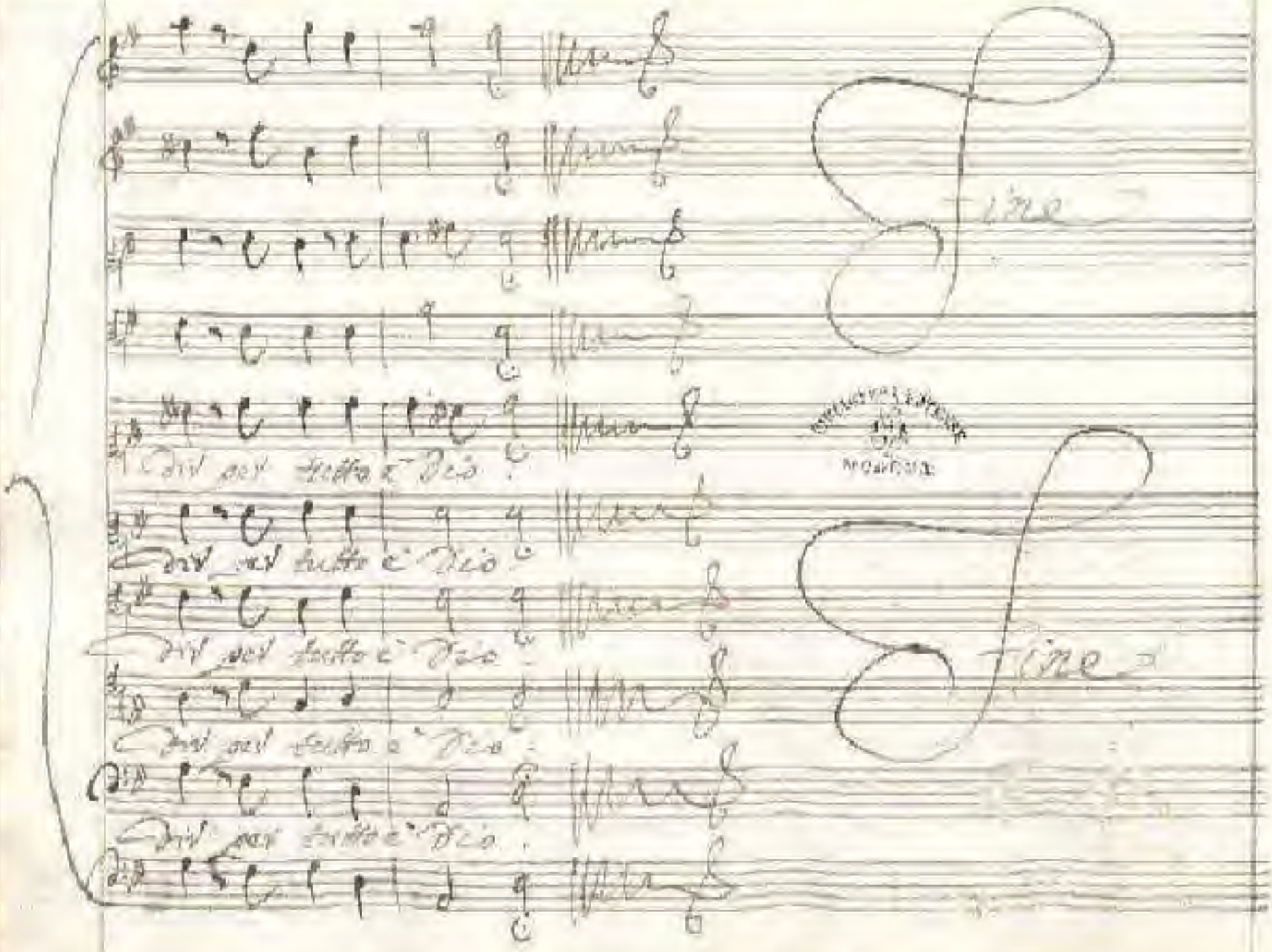
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